

because that's what I really need, now, a course of action. so much theory, so many ideas, wonderful, beautiful, but I still live my life, and understanding something, giving something words, doesn't really give me insight into how to respond, how to act. words are posture to assume, the eyes, the posture to assume, the tone of my voice, the angle of my smile, the color of my thoughts.

and stagnant dvw lines.

and irritating airplane travellers.

and unrepentant waiters.

and awkward bus conversations.

discomfort.

the book that talks about how to endure physical

bookstore, I started looking for that book

either of those names correctly). and today, at the

hahn) (while sitting here, I am wondering if I have spelled

wondering how the dalai lama would respond, or which nat

so the bookstore, while standing at boat drill, I started

whole nother story), but I think even if he could it wouldn't be some secret that transforms a bad experience into a good one. these dvw lines are real, and they are, and they are not preferred, and that is all. even if I could levitate, I'm still here. it doesn't really have anything to do with my spiritual path, there are no tricks.

I asked him point blank, and even if he could, (this is a situation, and I know that the dalai lama couldn't tell me if so I know there's no book that tells me how to live in this

themselves create.

so cyclical... words only solve the problems that words that are subjective and unsaharable. oh these words! its which are ultimately artificial. representations of things you can't define those words without using other words. you can't answer it without defining those six words, and

that's a six word question.

how do we explain the universe?

you can't ask a question without them.

I mean the question is words too. the question. any

any

though I still think complaining about it is unattractive.

though—this just occurred to me— does anyone remember that scene in Hesse's Demian when they are in Sunday school and Demian just kind of trances out, his eyes roll back, and he's just kind of gone? is that something? now wait. that's a good trick. should I learn how to do that?

oh now I don't know.

fuck.

maybe I'm just not a good enough meditator.

I wish the Dalai Lama was reading this. does anyone have his email address?

okay.

my legs did hurt. now they don't. I will not talk about it again.

damn I wish I was a bird!

but the real crux is, is there even a question?

its being done by someone elses brain.

and the retranslation will always be inaccurate because translation, which is an act of language (even musical) understanding the universe, because transfer is an act of

cant transfer the experience of knowing god,

cant accurately, dependably transfer experience. you music special status here; it may be wordless, but it still either. im not even gonna take my stand by line and give

will not answer anything. and a buddhist text wont

few thousand words...it just wont ever work. an equation mouth that affects my every thought, and ive only got a memories or my heart rate, the feeling of the roof of my

because you cant feel my head. you dont know my

become god tomorrow, ill never be able to let you know,

unrepeatable, untransferable experiences. yes? and if i

are just woefully inadequate translations of indescribable, theories and philosophical ideas and spiritual speculation these attempts at translation, all of these scientific

inadequate, so small, so barely a part of existence. all of transferable, but there are only so many. and they are so depend on them, they alone seem to make things real and

i mean, there are only so many words. we love words, we

the universe". could let us "see into the mind of god". could explain everything". could make us "masters of talk about this theory, oh man. they talk as if finding it out of the denominators. thats neat. but the way they

infinite small and taking all the limits approaching zero resistibly deligitu), thus rejecting the idea of the though a four year old at my preschool found that idea

dimensional loop of vibrating string, (not literally string, not a zero-dimensional point but rather a one- concept, it says that the smallest thing in the universe is

now the theory itself is pretty interesting, as a cool sci-fi books on this, and the writing is judicious. judicious. movements of electrons and stars. ive read a couple

equation, one set of rules that will explain the intersect. an attempt to explain everything with one very small) and relativity (the science of the large)

that occur when quantum physics (the science of the theory is an attempt to reconcile certain impossibilities it is same reason that i dislike string theory. string

and then i stopped. i stopped looking for this book, for a reason i already knew, just forget sometimes.

Posted by dave malloy at 19:39

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this post falls apart at the end.

