



(Image: The Sound of White Water Rushing—Ticino, the Alps)

On Natural Limits

Powerful expression in the Arts is channeled by invisible, yet equally powerful, natural limits.

The mystery of limit is that we never see it, and yet it guides—by tacitly stating what is not possible—every step of Creativity's dance.

Who has not marveled at the sound of rushing mountain water? And yet the rocks that bind the movement remain silently in the background, ever-more polished and serene.



Bringing the Circle into the House of the Square . . .

Master the complex
to teach the simple;

Teach the simple
to understand the complex.



(Image: White Cedar—growth rings)

Space

Time folds into Space like a thread wound into a skein;
Ah—the *one at a time* folds into and becomes the *all at once*,
and all differences become *co-present*. Listen to the
separate notes of a Melody wind round themselves
to become Harmony as a piano's sustaining pedal is depressed.
That's the sound of Time becoming a quality of Space!



(Image: No Edge Lines—On the road in North America. A Runaway Economy is one which says it's protecting freedom, while in fact doing the very opposite by disregarding the basic rights of anyone and anything that gets in its the way)

No Edge Lines and the Runaway Economy

A free economy
is a strictly limited one.

Even the busiest
of thoroughfares
still retains a thin white line,
protecting the rights
of those of us
who prefer to:—

walk.