

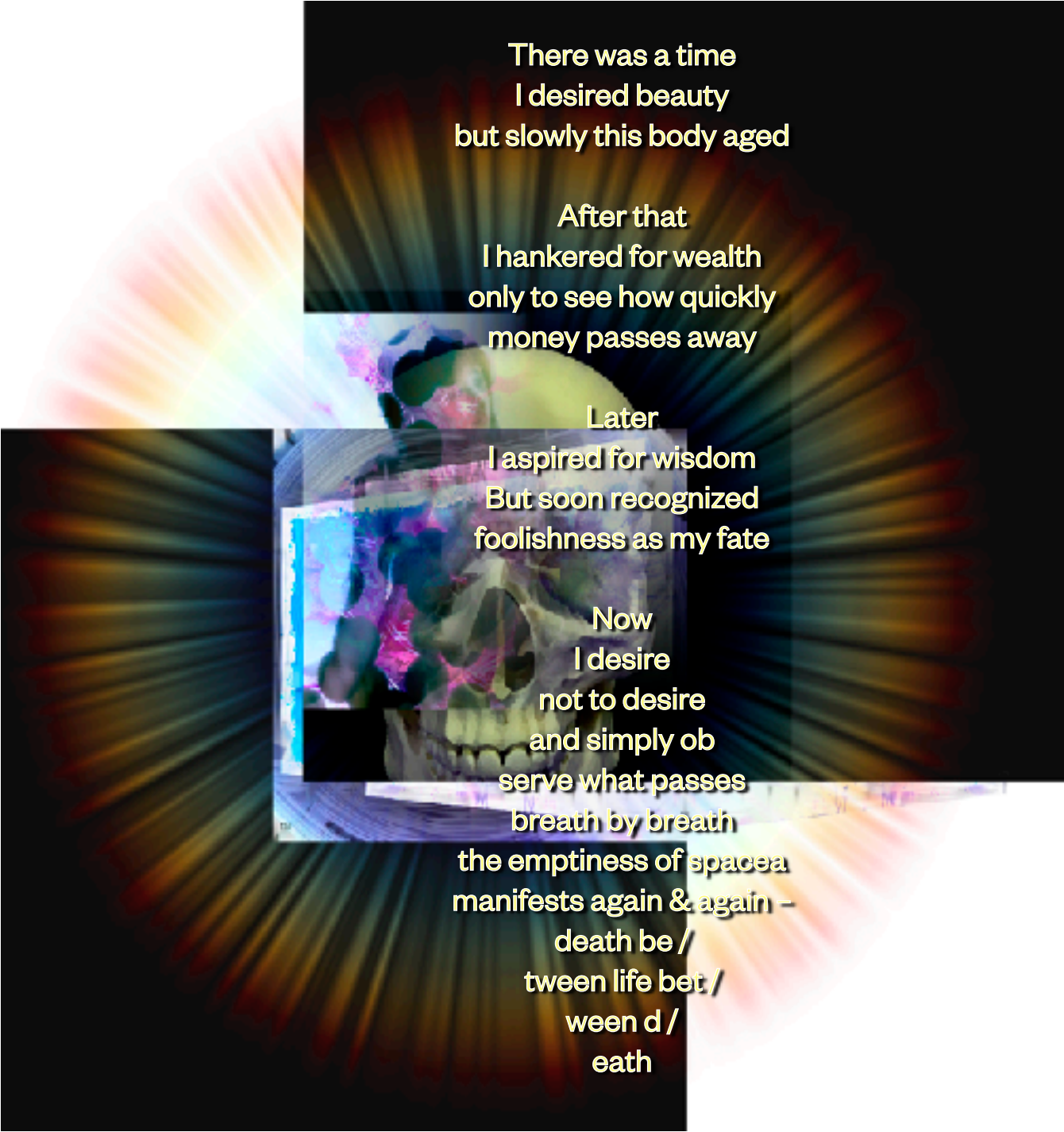
ALTERED AMBITIONS:

A chronicle of changing Aspirations

Miok: What's wrong with desire?

Chris: Yeah – what's the implication here? Are we supposed to renounce all desire?

Tim: How should I know? I only wrote the poem – that doesn't mean that it understand it!



There was a time
I desired beauty
but slowly this body aged

After that
I hankered for wealth
only to see how quickly
money passes away

Later
I aspired for wisdom
But soon recognized
foolishness as my fate

Now
I desire
not to desire
and simply ob
serve what passes
breath by breath
the emptiness of space
manifests again & again –
death be /
tween life bet /
ween d /
eath

Cantara: Perhaps we should remember not all desires are equal. Some are mere mindless hankerings. Others arise from a deeper source promoting well-being.

Chris: Isn't the problem that most men have two "brains": one in their heads and another between their legs?

Miok: Only two? Don't we have multiple brains? I often hear voices from my stomach and throat. My feet also frequently speak to me.

Cantara: Indeed. Also, there is an intelligence outside of our bodies. Haven't you ever spoken with trees or felt the energy of this whole planet?

Chris: (Shaking his head) Sorry – I'm not that delusional.

- T Newfields

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