

ESCHER IN A TEA ROOM:

An Epistemological Exploration

If Escher conducted a tea ceremony
what would we see?

Would teacups turn upside-down
as bamboo utensils
were bent into incongruities?

Would slippers slide smoothly over tatami mats
while curved geometries turned oddly flat?

Do all things spin towards some
hallowed sort of satori?

Or is that merely a myth
tea lovers tend to believe?

When teacups touch our lips
isn't it clear that transcendence
when all words vanish
is the only bliss?

- 6 Newfields

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