

## Existential Shards: Splintered Pearl

1. The cycle of ignorance:

That which is ignored appears to disappear, but is only transformed, to appear again in another guise, as another irritation, another new but familiar thing...to be ignored.

2. The world is a perception—once torn loose from past moorings: a becoming sight.

3. To condemn that which has never been personally and thoroughly examined is to condemn one's preconception—a most right minded and noble act of intellectual integrity once properly understood.

4. Creation's Masochism: A voluptuous and needful over-pouring, an inability to refuse, over-ripe and bursting as necessity...so swollen is the heart till split open and spilled out! So feels the ripe soul, so over-full with happiness that it craves a wound to empty itself. The sweetest spirit of creation is a craving, a contraction which shudders, even wishes for the sudden moment...of birth.

5. Our convictions fortify us against the shock of the unknown, a sure understanding about a fact of which we know nothing—a bulwark lies here.

6. An open mind might better find course through unknown straits than a bad map, however well we may know it. So it is of our convictions and the future.

7. That which we suppose, be it fear or fancy, is but a goal found daydreaming. We all aim to find that which we wish. So do convictions, fears and dreams create the world.

8. Our "goals" are formed in retrospect to foster our aims.

9. The human heart has no goals but simply imagines it so.

10. Our imaginings become our destiny—dream well.

11. He who creates himself can not be heard, he speaks in foreign tongues not yet invented, to one yet unborn.

12. How long must man be stooped next to the well of his self-pity, paying tribute to the honor of his past errors, before he rises up to spit on his hunched shadow and find himself above it? How many years will he wait, and how very long will his shadow be then!

13. All motion is an expression of dissatisfaction...every joyous noise at its heart, a note of complaint...the nectar of life itself a dissonance requiring expression and response, and hence, that which is most satisfied, is least of life...perfect and serene: the essence of bliss is repose.

14. It is the broadest soul which is the strongest and most beautiful, the soul which can encompass the greatest suffering into its happiness, the soul which is least refusing of life, which is truly of life. It is the broadest soul which has looked, and can be glad to know...even this.
15. One who seeks peace seeks to tame life, and make her less shrill, more sedate and less eager—so has peace been reserved for the dead and those who envy them.
16. "That which we know might be lost, shattered into splinters and recombined into unknown worlds within new truths." Hope is the most fertile, daring and seductive of man's vices.
17. Self-appreciation—Life is but a lump of fat in fire. Be sure to enjoy the sound as the flames crackle, and on occasion, warm yourself by the heat.
18. Where beats the heart of tragedy loudest but in thine own breast? Every tragedy is modern.
19. The need to forget is stronger, but the need to remember more relentless.
20. Two Enantiomorphic Aphorisms:
  - a. When one understands one's self, what's right is all that is left.
  - b. When one understands one's self, what's left is all that is right.
21. "And so the dead shall stand and again walk the Earth, before it is rightly and at last our own." A psychologist's incantation.
22. Happy is he who can deliver unto himself, that which appeared only mankind's to provide.
23. The scholar believes he has understood something to have compared it to everything...he has conquered it to have found its likeness, and need not be blamed for any originality in reaching his conclusions.
24. Life is a fullness but too sweet to taste alone.
25. How sumptuous and golden is life, her secrets gladly kept safe within her wishes, so bashful in her inner splendor, her hidden warmth a treasure glowing within the heart, the marrow, the most tender and secret kernel of every moment! Only a fool or a psychologist would seek to *understand* such a thing.

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