

## The Response of the Crumbling Buddha

I sit and watch as I have  
For generations of men,  
And see the pain and suffering  
That binds all men to this  
Wheel of birth and death.

Do not listen with your ears,  
Or see with your eyes,  
For then your senses will reveal  
This crumbling form, which looks  
As though it has abandoned  
The lamentable world of men.

I am one with the world, and have  
Come back to guide those who  
Seek the truth. Already, you  
Have begun this journey, searching  
For answers within the endless  
Rolling of the great wheel.

Peace is found when seeing past  
The chaos and despair you  
Reach toward those who seek  
Your aid and compassion.  
Go now, and with a smiling  
Countenance renounce the world  
To aid your fellow man.

Meanwhile, leave me here to moulder,  
As I crumble into the oblivion  
That you see around you. My time  
Has come, and I am serene.  
The wheel turns, and I turn with it;  
Go now, seeker after truth:  
Turn with the wheel and become  
One with it, smiling.

Is this not the answer  
You were seeking?

