



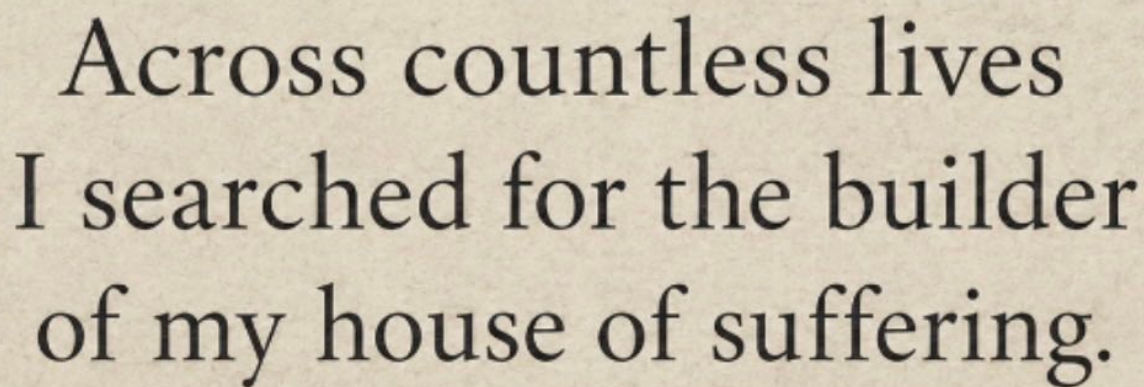
Only the pure
can help awaken the pure.



A foolish person just
gets older, like an ox



growing larger, heavier,
but not wiser.



Across countless lives
I searched for the builder
of my house of suffering.



I wandered so long,
life after life,

青金





carrying the same ache.

青金





But now I finally see it.

齊蘭奇





袁深書



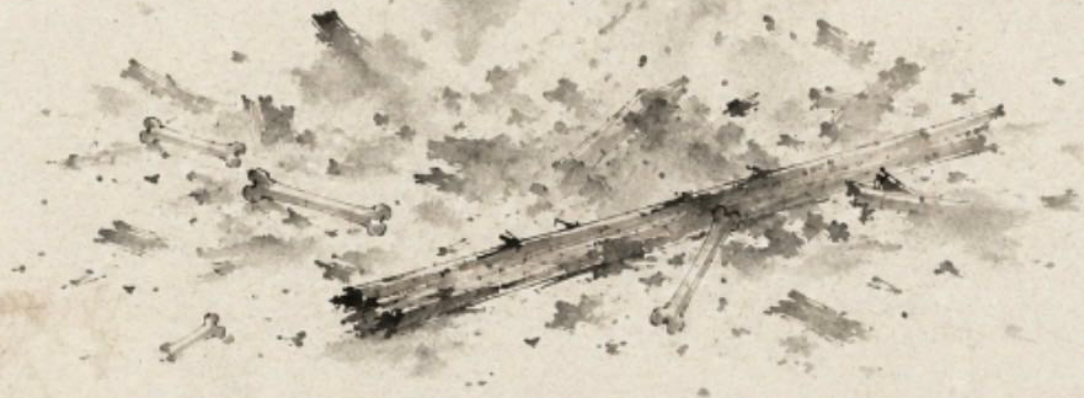
my own endless desires
and confusion caused it all.



俞桂堂



I cannot be
trapped anymore.



俞桂臺



I have torn down
the house of suffering.



南桂堂

I have let go of all
my restless cravings.



Now my mind
is at peace,

在常



A traditional Chinese ink wash painting on aged paper. A man with a beard and a topknot is seated in a meditative pose on a small, rocky island. He is facing right, with his back slightly arched and his hands resting on his knees. The island is surrounded by water, and the man's figure is reflected in the calm surface. A few small, spindly plants grow on the island. In the background, a large, faint, circular shape, possibly a moon or a sun, is visible in the sky. The overall style is minimalist and contemplative.

and finally I am free.

賴克莊



GOLDEN LIGHT