



Three energies
live inside of me,

廣龍





At different moments,
each will rise,



高彦清

and change my actions,
thoughts, and eyes.



When Golden Energy
shines in me,

袁謹





my restless mind
grows calm and free.

辛酉





When Red Energy starts to rise,



desire and action
fill my eyes.



When Dark Energy
takes its hold,

董黃清





my fire grows weak,
my spirit cold.



When duty calls,
Gold makes me stay,

華高





doing what's right
without seeking pay.



Red asks, “What will
I gain today?”

黃漫





Dark turns from duty
and walks away.

唐寅集





When I work,
Gold makes me give my best,

李南達





calm in failure,
humble in success.



Red works hard
for fortune and fame,



always chasing
the next great aim.



Dark drifts blindly,
careless and slow,

海
畫
卷





never quite asking where
actions may go.

著
早
達





When I serve, Gold makes me
give from the heart,



asking no praise for
playing its part.

康魚





Red wants the world
to notice and see,



Dark forgets what service
should be.



What I desire
reveals me too:

第奇



A traditional Chinese ink wash painting on a textured, aged paper background. A lone figure, seen from behind, walks along a narrow, winding path that leads towards a bright, glowing light source in the distance. The figure is dressed in simple, flowing robes and carries a long staff. The path is flanked by misty, ethereal mountains and sparse, dark foliage. The overall atmosphere is one of quiet contemplation and a journey towards enlightenment or a higher goal.

Gold seeks the good,
the kind and true.



Red seeks pleasure,
power and praise,



Dark seeks comfort
and sleepy days.



Even what I eat
can quietly show

陳德璋





which of these
energies starts to grow.



Gold chooses fresh
and nourishing fare,

南木像





Red wants it fiery,
strong and rare.

青書





Dark chooses what
is stale and old,



heavy and lifeless,
dull and cold.

陸
貴

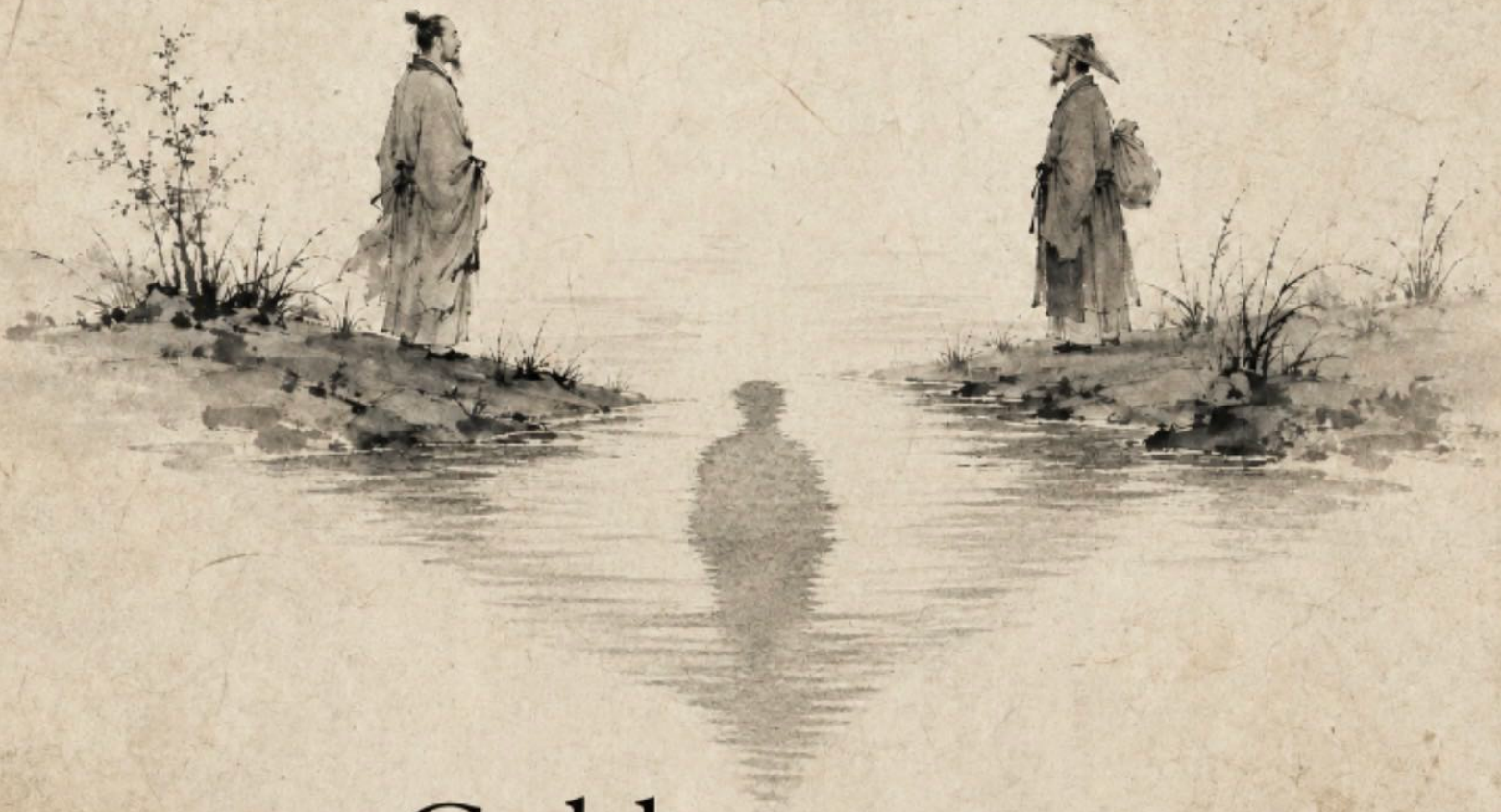


A traditional Chinese ink wash painting on aged paper. Two figures stand on small, rocky islands in a misty lake. The figure on the left is seen from the side, wearing a long robe and a simple cap. The figure on the right is also seen from the side, wearing a long robe, a wide-brimmed hat, and carrying a large bundle on their back. The water is rendered with light, misty washes, and the background is a pale, textured wash. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

And deepest
of all is how I see:

李松





Gold sees you
as another me.

李松





Red sees separate—
you and I.



Dark sees a fragment
and calls it the sky.

墨心





Even happiness carries
their sign:



Gold starts bitter,
then tastes divine.

永豐





Red starts sweet,
then ends in pain.

養齋





Dark sleeps deeply
and dreams again.

春夢





Yet none of these
is truly me;

蒼
禱





they rise and fall
like waves at sea.

春水





I watch them come,
I watch them fall,

A minimalist ink wash illustration on a textured, aged paper background. A small figure of a person is shown from behind, sitting in a meditative lotus position on a dark, craggy rock. In the distance, a large, misty mountain rises against a pale, hazy sky. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

until I find
what's beyond
them all.

GOLDEN LIGHT