

THE HARMONIC INCONCEIVABLE INTERACTION

May you come to perceive the pacific calm which resides in you while listening to these useless words.

If you place yourselves, “which is form,” at certain heights, only those who are at the same height will see you; others (strangers, the evil, those that hate) will neither be able to see you or know you: all they will be able to do is hope to see you go down so that they can step on you.

If you emerge yourself in the deepest waterhole, the mud will cover you, no one will be able to see you. Those that hate you will rejoice, unaware of the fact that you are the fertilizer of their hate; with the sadness of those who love you and who may know that you are the “highlighter” of the “plasma” of love which flows in them.

If your intellect is lucid and rapid, having lost every obfuscation, they will not be able to understand you with their minds (too slow) nor see your movements in the world of form, but... don't feel that you have achieved realization! With respect to the interactions of the physical/phenomenical system, you are like a microbe which lies on top of a sleepy turtle. Vibrations of strings, biophotons, ionizing photons, waves, frequencies, spin of the quanta (due to synchronicity), proton neurotransmitters, microtubules and... one can easily lose themselves in the INTERACTING universe at an incredible speed, at times, instantaneous-entanglement.

It is meaningless to affirm one's own position in a system so complex such as the sentient being and its thoughts. It is a bit like the Heisenberg uncertainty principle regarding the simultaneousness of the double condition, corpuscular and undulatory, of sub-atomic elements: we can calculate the position (p) or the velocity (v) of an electron, never, however, both at the same time.

This having been said, here we are, you reading (and me writing) but, based on the events which we have touched upon so far, how many phenomena are taking place

within us? How much information develops in a coherent-efficient manner and, due to its complexity, escapes any examination? Do you think that the Base is not aware of all of them? The universe is an immense instantaneous Calculator-Writer-Memorizer-cause-effect. Are those too many words?

If you feel this isn't for you, just ignore it - it will serve someone else... even if just one person: the author of these Useless Words, who is resting and waiting to wake up; who knows that nothing can be truly measured (including himself); who resides in Nothingness and is unable to possess any name (even if some call him with one); who knows that untold-immense-innumerable Laws of Creation are neither “nothingness” nor existence; who knows the illusory word games regarding Thusness-Emptiness, and of course with respect to the Emptiness of Emptiness which we call Absolute Emptiness; who uses words, aware of their uselessness; here... even if only one person cancels these words within themselves and discovers Reality, they will have done what the Darkness permits to happen to Itself: Tear and Base, Light and Creation, Consciousness which constructs discussions with words, not believing absolutely that they are the Reality of Thusness-Emptiness-etc., Infinite Darkness and Infinite Light because the Universes are infinite and therefore so are the flashes of the Tear.

Once this has been understood, who are we if in an immense interaction we continuously model ourselves, with our actions–reactions, facts and thoughts, moment by moment, without pause? If we stop to think, what are we able to grasp about ourselves?

The illusory world of phenomena, that we don't totally believe in anymore, is inexpressible and inconceivable. Then... to use the insipid conventions of the values of words which, written, lack the third dimension, PROFOUNDITY, to which each individual gives the only value that they can: their own unique value, relative to themselves.

What I say seems to be an attempt to maintain one position or another, but... when you begin to understand, I am seeking to overcome every dichotomy, to destroy and

render any mental position absurd. The Absolute is not and cannot be a thought, therefore only those who have no thoughts are “gathered” (Realized).

Even I feel that my head, the “heavier” it gets, the emptier it gets. Best wishes to all of you. Could the Harmonic Inconceivable Interaction be empty of all that has been said until now? Couldn't it be that which takes place (Thusness) without thought? Could it be that “maybe” it is already within you, acting effortlessly with the interactions? Could it be that “maybe” all we do is participate in the Game of Creation? Does (without “maybe”) the Absolute in Its Infinite Perfection cause all things to function effortlessly?

So here we are again, back at the End/Beginning of Useless Words.