



## Good Question, Good Quest

A sense of ease  
this settling down  
wonderfully absent worry.

Till I feel the old hunger  
to capture and codify  
to make it all ways always mine.

And in this very grasp  
to witness the diminution  
of that subtle grace.

For if peace is technique  
then this be but one more tool  
whose blade must certainly dull.

Give it up says wisdom  
past practice to redirection  
of my misplaced intention.

Release self-reference  
most difficult renunciation  
of this perennial obsession— to fix me.

What would I give to give up that battle  
and surrender into the freedom  
to be present to whatever calls?

Good question.  
Good quest.