



Emptiness Cafe, by Susan Kahn

Life moves
Like shadow and light,
Instantaneously appearing,
Though I cannot find time itself.

Cities mirrored in thought,
Nothing standing alone.
There is no seer without the seen,
No thought without thing.

Subject and object inter-rise.
Feelings, perceptions, none self-made.
Not even the heart
Lights its own flame.

The separate self departs.
There are sensations, conversations,
Aromatic contemplations,
But no I to claim
This emptiness cafe.