

•BODY

•NO

•BODY

Do you know body?

What body?

Any body.

No.

No body.

Any body there?

I do not know any body.

Do I have to know?

Your body it's yours.

No no body.

You have mind then.

Mind where?

Inside the body.

No no body.

In your heart.

Lips teeth tongue throat trachea. Your trachea is too small.

I know. That's why I choke even with water. You pat my back and chest.

Esophagus lungs liver and heart.

Boom boom boom.

Your heart beat is strong. Still I cannot see your mind.

Mind?

Your mind.

My mind tells me to go to the bathroom.

Why do I have a fear whenever I go to a public restroom?

You do? I have the same fear whenever I push the elevator button.

Why do you cover your body anyway?

No. I do not cover but simply wear just not to show my...

Kyung Huh.

Emptied mirror.

Emptied mind.

Hundreds of people are coming to hearing Kyung Huh's sermon at his temple.

Along the narrow path to the mountain trees already change their clothes.

Aspens ginkoes maples.

Right there you see hundreds of them coming out the side of the mountain.

Burning.

No, it's vomiting the blood on the stream.
The richness of the reds and oranges and yellows moves me.
Dance of the color.
Forgetting why or where to go I dance with the color.
I dance with the color.
Nothing in mind nothing.
Noises remind me I am in the middle of the sanctum.
All are expecting a great sermon.
Kyung Huh he himself says it is a BIG one.
His mother finds a seat in the middle of the front row.
He comes with a chief stick and sits straight on his platform.
A hush fall over the audience.
Without any word Kyung Huh stands up and slowly he takes off his garments.
Gray garments are on the floor.
I can hear my breath.

Now Kyung Huh slips off his pants.
HOW DARE YOU!!!
His mother runs out of the sanctum with all her rage.
Shrill cries and screams fill in the room and women are hiding their faces with hands.

Huh huh huh!!!
Mother, you touched my body and you washed my body with YOUR hands.
You danced when I was born and you were even proud of my sex.
My body is the same but where is your mind?

Way without way
Body without body
Mind without mind.

I am here but I am not here
I am not here but I am here.

*Hyaekyong
Cathrina
Yim*

