

## As Well As From Any Other

*The realization of the total being can be attained from a basis in any one of the states because of the equivalence of all these contingent modes of existence when regarded from the standpoint of the Absolute.*

*It can then be obtained from the human state as well as from any other.*

I read this in *The Multiple States of Being* by Rene Guenon page 21 in my translation.

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And what can I say about that?

It is poetry already.

As well as from any other.....

Which is to say from driving from walking from eating a Big Mac from under tall elms from the bath tub or from a swivel chair in the face of a computer but especially from sitting in a moderately used out house while taking in the subtle fragrance of many people's shit which in a muted state is a cozy sort of thing but I just made this up about the out house because it is such a little noticed phenomenon,

Not about the coziness of outhouses which is true but about the specialness of that place for epiphanies but I wanted to point it out even though I am sure that for paranormal phenomena outhouses are no more special than the average bath tub.

On the day I read these words I went about all my affairs wondering whether it was true being only philosophy and lacking confirmation in the recalcitrance of things,

And that very night I was looking at protista under my microscope which I often do rather than walk in the woods because the woods are so polluted and with protista pollution is generally not at all a disadvantage the most common purifications being like olives and sun-sets to many of them and I saw a vorticella unwind with caution the coil on which he had affixed himself to a bit of rubbish.

Slowly with great caution sniffing the currents with the cilia waving around the mouth end of his bell shape he ventured out for a bit of bacteria or perhaps algae or maybe just for the adventure of it which we not knowing him from the inside as he does himself should not be so arrogant to dismiss out of hand but observing him behaviorally in the approved modern manner I saw that he did indeed venture,

And then looked up.

I fancy he saw my eye and such an eye it would have been to a vorticella going about his business on the slide which had been his home only for three or four minutes during which he probably forgot any other home he had ever had for I fancy that vorticella with their conspicuous lack of gray matter have very short memories but again who are we to say because they clearly do so much without the aid of gray matter,

And I heard him say Ah Hah!

With my own failing ears I heard this though you will argue it was only with my inner or mystical ears in order to denigrate it because all sorts of drivel gets heard with the mystical ears but

So help me Infinite Absolute he did he said Ah Hah and I knew that some tiny epiphany had blown whatever sequences of molecules that serve him as neural pathways somewhere deep within his cytoplasm or at least as deep as his tininess would permit.

And being persuaded as in the modern manner that whatever is provided us by metaphor or inner immediacy must be confirmed by the data of the senses if it is to be honored as knowledge I knew that I was at one of those critical junctions of general importance if only I thought if only this is replicable.

And in that brief epiphany he leaped over algae over the unsavory nematodes and annelids, the arachnids with all their spinning of new worlds and the slime molds with their imperfect attachment to individuality and over the vertebrates,

He leaped over ten thousand human incarnations and over the seven states of advancement in a single bound,

Transcended the 99 Koans threw off a million now un-needed embodiments.

And sprang into the infinite beyond time space,

But then his coiled tail sprang him back into the shadows of the algae and the cellulose of dead things and there he hid for a long time fearful that I might steal his enlightenment.