

The more sensual we are, we become more romantic
The more emotional we are, the more deluded r become
The more anxious we are, the shallower we become
The more blindfold we are, the more we become
superstitious

The more depressed we are, the more negative we
become
The more romantic we are, the more selfish we become
The more deluded we are, the more we become
prejudiced
The shallower we are, the more we become allured to
sense pleasure
The more superstitious we are, the more stubborn we
become

The more inconvenient the world becomes, when we
invent more machines and facilities
He more we are narrow sighted the more we are
focussed and devoted
The vaster we explore, the more we go astray
The more we investigate, the more we are puzzled
The more it becomes complicated, the more we analyze
The more precise we become, the matter becomes
smaller
When we understand our body the more, it becomes
more mysterious

The further we walk, the more distant our goal becomes
The more we become pious, we feel more blasphemous
Everything things becomes more absurd, when become
more rational
People demand the more, when they are more civilized
The air is more polluted, the more the countries are
industrialized
The more we are lost, when we are more intelligent

Life is distractible to infinite space with stars and
planets
Life is distractible to the beginning of time
Life is distractible to the end of the universe

Life is distractible to God
Life is distractible to the creator
Life is distractible to the beginning of humans

Life is distractible to never satiated knowledge
Life is distractible to unachieved nibbana
Life is distractible to unattained bliss

Life is distractible to thoughts and emotions

Nothing is distractible to nothing, when we realize that we
are distractible.

When we empty our mind, we are not distractible to
anything anymore

We become serene and happy idiots

Natsuo Shibuya



Life is Distractible

Life is distractible to itching
Life is distractible to pain
Life is distractible to diseases and illness

Life is distractible to hot and cold
Life is distractible to wet and arid
Life is distractible to comfort and discomfort

Life is distractible to death
Life is distractible to oldage
Life idles us with sloth and torpor
Life captivates us with a fair image of a g girl
Life is maddened with anger

Life disturbs us with anxiety
Life blinds us with ignorance
Life deludes us with dreams and hallucination

The lazier we are, the more depressed we become