

Green Humanities, vol. 3 (2021), pp. 99-100

www.greenhumanities.org

© held by the author &/or original publisher; republished with permission

J.R. Lèveillé

From *Sûtra*. Éditions du Blé, 2013.

(Translated by Katia Grubisic)

Territory

The destination
is not unwavering
the way there
not unpredictable

∞

The earth gives
no blessing
and its paths no peace
May your spirit be equal

∞

Let me not love
what blinds
the day

Don't make me seek
what dims
the night

Let me be
as impassive

as life

∞

Lead us
through the blindness
into the dark that prevails

Get us
through the deathly night
to where the shadows arise

∞

To neither go
nor come
Without staying
without leaving
So it is

∞

Greet beauty where it appears
lest the world crumble into nothing.