

## **Leseprobe**

my joy is the Everyday Way, by misty vines, in caves of stony wild feelings, I've let them loose! I drift  
along in the company of clouds. there's a road that doesn't reach the world; there's no-mind, how  
can one ascend? on a stone couch I sit alone at night; the round moon rises on Cold Mountain.--  
Hanshan (Tang dynasty)