

Shivaarataaaari 2022  
(Edited)

Clinging to the wheel of desires, I return again and again to this world of ignorance  
as a moon that waxes and wanes

And on this Night of Shiva

as a thin golden crescent

arising into form from the formlessness empty dawn

I am Shiva's dance

Shiva dancing  
on and on

= = = . = mulch  
I begin to remember who I am

In this early light In this early light