Only Breath

Not Christian or Jew or Muslim, not Hindu, Buddhist, sufi, or zen. Not any religion

or cultural system. I am not from the East or the West, not out of the ocean or up

from the ground, not natural or ethereal, not composed of elements at all. I do not exist,

am not an entity in this world or the next, did not descend from Adam and Eve or any

origin story. My place is placeless, a trace of the traceless. Neither body or soul.

I belong to the beloved, have seen the two worlds as one and that one call to and know,

first, last, outer, inner, only that breath breathing human being.

Jelaluddin Rumi