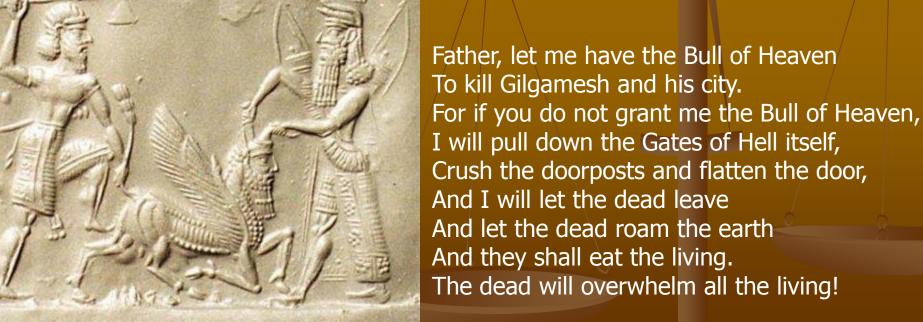




## THE EPIC OF GILGAMESH

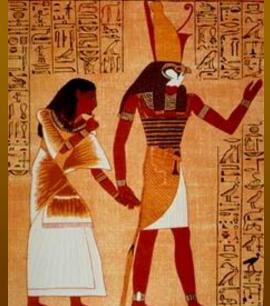




The house where the dead dwell in total darkness, Where they drink dirt and eat stone, Where they wear feathers like birds, Where no light ever invades their everlasting darkness, Where the door and the lock of Hell is coated with thick dust. When I entered the House of Dust, On every side the crowns of kings were heaped, On every side the voices of the kings who wore those crowns, Who now only served food to the gods Anu and Enlil, Candy, meat, and water poured from skins. I saw sitting in this House of Dust a priest and a servant, I also saw a priest of purification and a priest of ecstasy, I saw all the priests of the great gods. There sat Etana and Sumukan, There sat Ereshkigal, the queen of Hell, Beletseri, the scribe of Hell, sitting before her. Beletseri held a tablet and read it to Ereshkigal. She slowly raised her head when she noticed me She pointed at me: "Who has sent this man?"



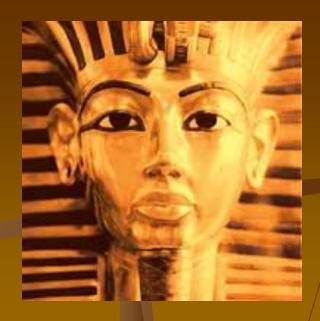


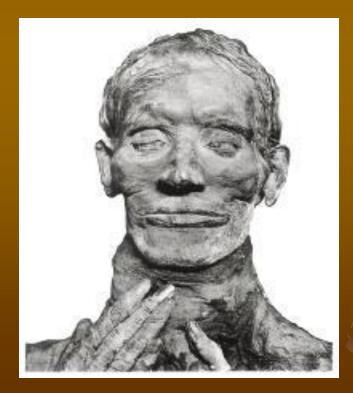






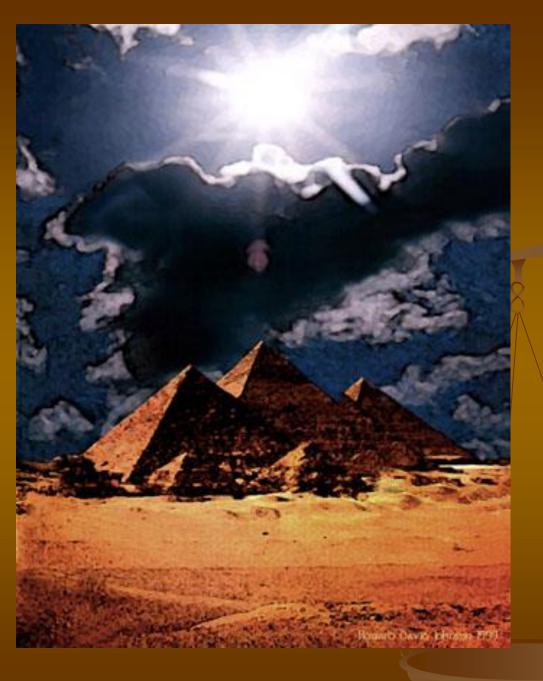






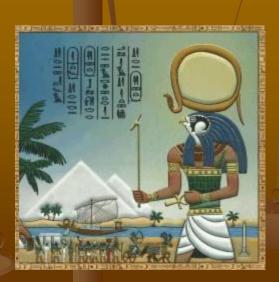


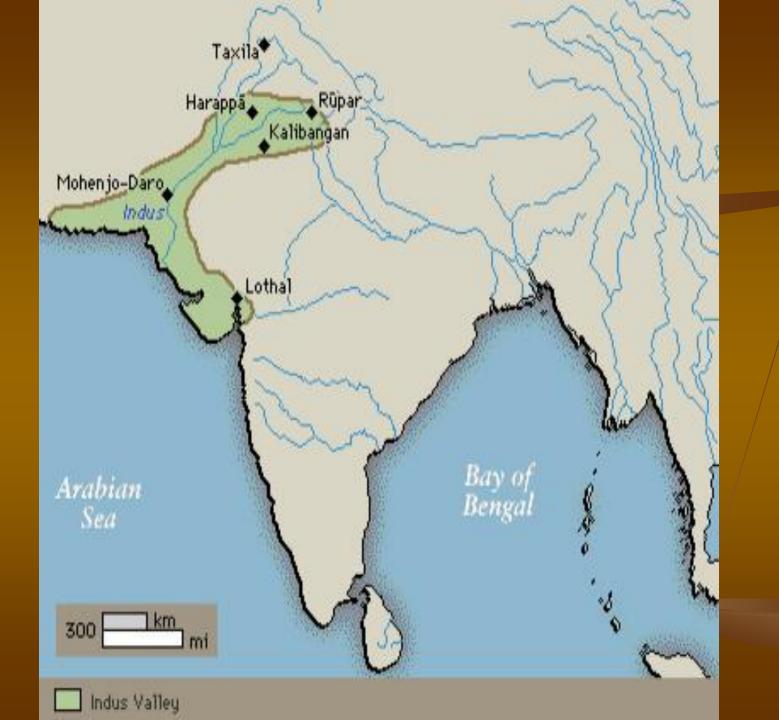


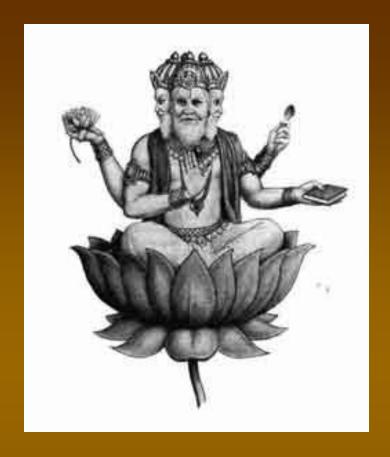




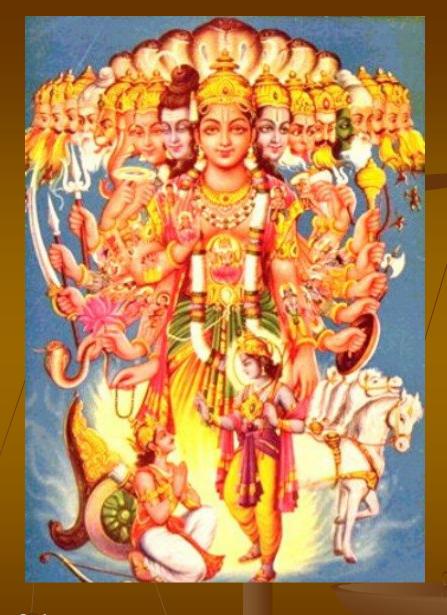
RA







BRAHMA the Creator



Though One, Brahman is the cause of the many.

Brahman is the unborn (aja) in whom all existing things abide. The One manifests as the many, the formless putting on forms. (**Rig Veda**)





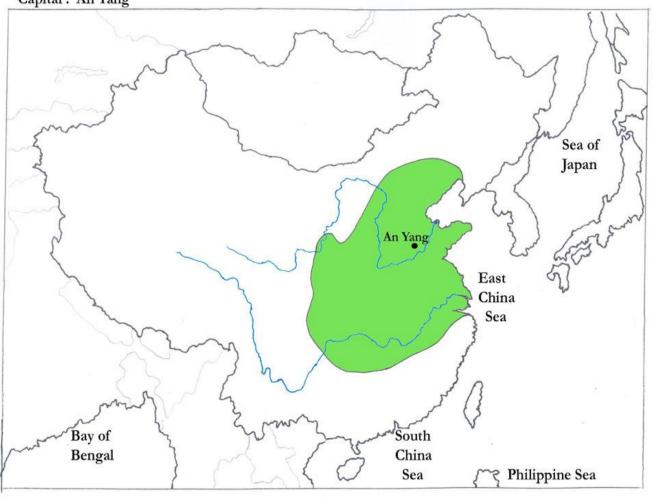






Irony of the Caste system: Dalits, "Untouchables", and a Brahma Bull

## Shang Dynasty (1765-1112 BCE) Capital: An Yang





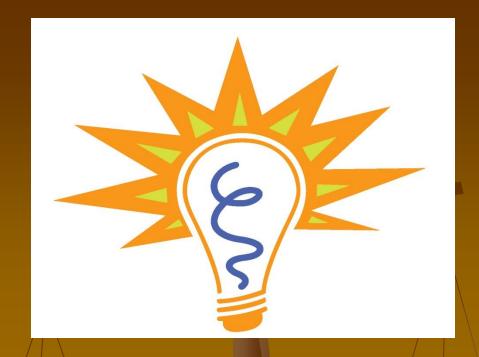
## LAO TZU AND THE WAY: TAO

There is a thing, formless yet complete. Before heaven and earth it existed. Without sound, without substance, it stands alone and unchanging. It is all-pervading and unfailing. We do not know its name, but we call it Tao. .. Being one with nature, the sage is in accord with the Tao.

(Lao Tzu)







**SIMPLICITY: Life is suffering** 

Siddhartha Guatama was the Enlightened One, The Buddha









IF I HOLD UP ONE CORNER AND MY STUDENT DOES NOT BRING ME THE OTHER THREE...I DO NOT CONTINUE THE LESSON!

## MASTER KUNG FU 'TSE SAYS: WHEN THE WIND BLOWS THE GRASS CANNOT BUT BEND

