

Lee Avera 7/9/94

Upon awakening, a sharing at breakfast.

LAST NIGHT WE SWAM, OR DID WE DANCE, IN A GLORIOUS DROP  
OF LIQUID LIGHT, AT THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.

IT SEEMED THE LIGHT WAS A MONAD OF TIME.

IMMERSED IN THIS ELAN VITALIS WE FOUND OURSELVES KEEPERS  
OF THE HEART BEAT THAT SEPARATES RELATIVITY FROM REALITY.

HERE IN THIS ULTIMATE ESSENCE WE JOINED IN THE CELEBRATION OF  
LIFE AT THE CENTER OF OUR BEINGS; WHERE TWO ARE ONE AND ONE  
IS ALL.