

*The breezes at dawn have secrets to tell
you,
don't go back to sleep,
you must ask for what you truly want,
don't go back to sleep.*

*People are going back and forth across
the doorsill where the two worlds
touch,
the door is round and open,
don't go back to sleep.*

Persian mystic poet Jelal'uddin Rumi
Found in Noetic Sciences Review, page 38. Issue
unknown.