

Photo: Aurel Duka

This they consider to be Yoga: The steady holding of the senses. Then one becomes attentive; for Yoga can be acquired and lost. 2.3.11  
The Katha Upanishad

# CAVE

## MELANIE KLUEVER DRUERY

Shush

Shuushh

It is time for silence

The wind has died down

The trees are still

The children are asleep

Please, my darling

Wait and see

If we are quiet

We might see

We might feel

Something - Nothing - Everything

It is time to go - don't you think?

This ferris wheel --this turning

Can it go on forever?

Are you not tired?

My darling, I need some quiet

a moment or two

Close the door - stop the noise (creaking floors)

I must be empty

I must be full

I must be

Darling, give me a moment

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Undergoing necessary preparation for the event of grace "An interpretation".

by Melanie Kluever Druery