

Buddha's Tooth: Couplets for the Great Hero

BY CHONG AN SUNIM JDPS

On a beautiful day, the Buddha was born
He was a prince, a royal son

Bright as he was, he left his home
To find the answer to humans' woe

Six years he sat, all alone
Saw the star and he awoke

What is life? What is death?
How are we born to reap all that?

Think a little but do not know
Save yourself from all that woe

If you want to bite your karma's root
You've got to have the Buddha's tooth!

— *Paris, April 9, 2006*

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