

UNBEGUN: as close as we can come, commensurate with cosmogony, which is our nature

"... then even nothing was not, nor existence... The poets who've illumined their hearts see that which is, is kin to that which is not." *Nasadiya Sukta*

We're made of the 5 elements that come from light that comes from the 5 colors.

We're made by the impulse that comes from the word that comes from space indivisible from the nonexistent.

What there is no beginning *of*. Poem is initial condition of the beginning. Write before what we write. Poets are proleptic.

PURIFICATION OF THE 5 ELEMENTS MANTRA a rainbow bath

Om Ah Huung
Ā Yam Kam Ram Lam
Shudde Shudde ah ah

om = body ah = speech huung = mind
sounds for the elements
shudde = purify

Ā	=	SPACE	=	BLUE	=	HEART=SPACE
YAM	=	WIND	=	GREEN	=	LUNGS
KHAM	=	WATER	=	WHITE	=	KIDNEYS
RAM	=	FIRE	=	RED	=	LIVER
LAM	=	EARTH	=	YELLOW	=	SPLEEN