Mexico City Blues: Part IV

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Mexico City Blues
-Part Four-

text: Jack Kerouac

I The Teachings of Hsi Yun

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2008

The Essence of Existence is Buddha-hood

As a Buddha you know that all the sounds that
wave from a tree

sights from a sea of fairies in Isles of Blest

and all the tastes in Nectar Soup
-ah rose, July rose-
bbee-dead rose-
o-dors
in
rose
ar-bour

and all the feel-ings
in the

tit - will-ow's chuck-ling throat
and all the thoughts in the ragged-y mop of the brain one dinner

"On-ly a-wake to U-ni-ver-sal Mind
And realize that there is nothing whatever to be attained. This
Thus spake Hsi Yun to Pei Hsiu

Names so much like each other you know it can't be

wrong you know that sweet Hsi Yun had
eyes to see the Kar ma wob-bling in the ball-

oon shi-ney mill-ions of doll-ar-s dam-age from

rains and floods vast fa-ding cen-ters of a Kan-sas
...to Universal Mind, accept everything, see everything, it is empty, Accept as thus - the Truth "Men are afraid to for-

get their own minds
Fear-ing to fall thru the void with no-thing to which they can
cling

They do not know that the void is not re-a-ly void but the real realm of the Dhar-ma"
Wow, I thought reading that, when I start falling in that inhuman pit of dizzy death I'll know (if smart enough t'remember) that all the black tunnels of hate or love I'm falling through, are really radiant right eternities for me

Do not Seek, and eliminate nothing, concluded the Chinese Master of 840 B.C.

Observe the Void which lies before your eyes How can you set a-bout e-
Buddhism is a big bomb on the head........and it hurts


After which comes I know the milk-y fliss fluff soft A We-

motor on

ter-ni-ties sky-rock-ets hope re-veal-ed snow Ger-ard Pa
II Some of the Dharma

My starting place and my goal are right here in this simple space hole

Sings Shin-ran:

"All that have obstruction are not impeded by the
Clouds of Light

Clouds of Light

It is like the
dharmic lights in

Id-dhi Magic mentioned in Su-ra-ga-ma Sutra where say

the Bhik-shu who de-lights in Tran-scendent sol-i-tude and brill-iant
silence and Rhinoceros Sorrow shall be saved and trans-

ported magically in the air to His blessed Pure Land

Diamond Irradiation from the Crown of
Buddha Wild

I wait by can-delght for con-fir-ma-tion And I see wa-ving white-ness

"O thou who hold-est the seal of pow-er raise thy
diamond hand bring to naught destroy ex-
terminate O thou sustai
who are in extremity O thou purifi

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught

naught
all who are in bondage to self

May the

ender of suffering be victorious

Om!

Oh! Thou perfectly enlightened en-
lighten all sentient beings

O thou who art perfect in wisdom and compassion
e-man-cipate all beings and

bring them to Buddha-hood

Om! A-dor-
130. a-tion to Ta-tha-ga-ta  
At-tain-er to Ac-tu-al Is-ness  
Su-ga-ta  

133. tain-er to Ac-tu-al Good-ness  
Budd-ha  
Who is A-

135. wake Per-fect in Pi-ty  
and In-tell-i-gence
Who has accomplished and is accomplishing

and will accomplish all these words - of Mystery

S-va-ha So be it Amen
Numberless roses arranged
the milk of merriment with-
out the curds
the Pleased Milk
of Human-kindness
the
frowns of worried saints
the Helpless Hands of Buddha burning
the Crown Prince of the Lotus Blossom Sky

Lover of all the mental phantoms in the mind

Word-maker curd-maker King-maker Ding
Dong the Buddha's Gong

So I write about heaven
Smoke for the scene

Wan-ta bring every-one straight to the dream
If you only could hold what you now as you know it forever instead a moving from grievy to grievy lament to lament
Groan and have to come out and smile once again. Steady all that. A hospital for the sick lying high in crystal in...
heaven of pure adamantine consanguine

paritality devoid of conditions free

Here I go ro-win thru Lake In-ni-free look-ing for Nir-
Numinous $d = 60$

**III Light**

White figures throughout made of light

like a truck becomes square mass of shining light bars
san-i-ty iy-self  per-son-i-fied  and  ta-king  up  space  and  pen-e-trable  through-

out Se-cret par-leys  with  sav-iour an-gels  out-side brown  rooms

where phan-toms con-verge in  Light  black  and  white  Dazz-
ling in the middle with one in -

sane bar light one Shining-ness and you

know darkness nullifies the color In-o Nir-va-na No
A white poem

a white pure spot-less poem

- - 
a bright poem

a no-thing poem

- - - - - a no-po-em

non po-em

non-dream clean

sil-ver dawn clear

si-lent of
birds pool-bur-ble-bark clear the lark of
trees the neddle pines the rock the pool the sandy shore the

clean-ness of dogs the frogs the pure white spot-less Honen Hon-ey
Land Blues