

Gaya, seas of people, rivers of sand, spaces opening up for us. Following the Bodhi trail marking the simple switch from extreme to the middle way. Some people not happy to see us, some see us as a meal ticket, others as common pilgrims.



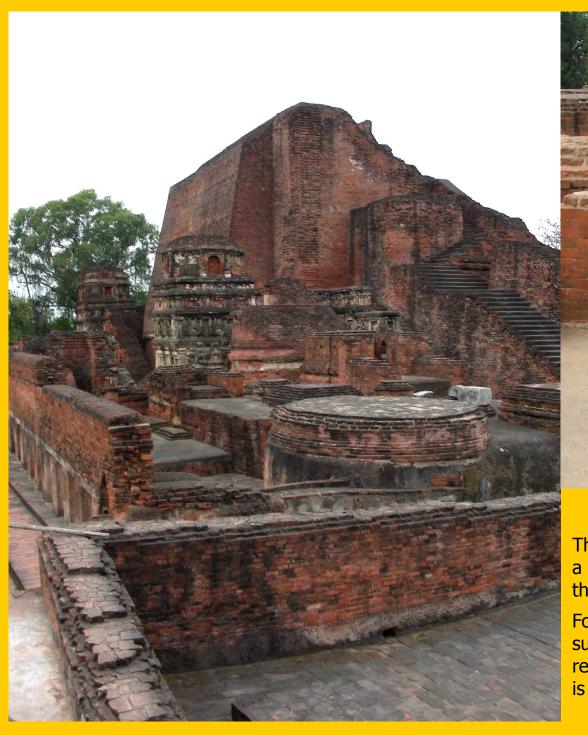


Very powerful and auspicious place, I have a strong feeling of wonder at the significance of the simple events, the culmination of all those lives, all that work by the Buddha. I am really here, amid the noise and the people, sitting under the tree where it all started



Rajgir baths for the clean and dirty water for the poor and untouchables. Don't touch any water, it is not a wise thing to do. But it is everywhere, people pushing to get to it, this is where the Buddha went through the simple process of getting clean, was it relaxing, pleasurable?







## **Nalanda**

The scale of Nalanda was staggering, going on and on, a mass producing factory of Dhamma with a symmetry that hints at obsession.

Forgiveness is a hard pill to swallow when I am not sure what for, and then but I know I have an internal resistance and an unwillingness to feel vulnerable, that is the block

