



## **Emptiness Cafe, by Susan Kahn**

Life moves  
Like shadow and light,  
Instantaneously appearing,  
Though I cannot find time itself.

Cities mirrored in thought,  
Nothing standing alone.  
There is no seer without the seen,  
No thought without thing.

Subject and object inter-rise.  
Feelings, perceptions, none self-made.  
Not even the heart  
Lights its own flame.

The separate self departs.  
There are sensations, conversations,  
Aromatic contemplations,  
But no I to claim  
This emptiness cafe.