

**Urban
Taoism**

Poems by e

Dean

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introduction

So what is dean on about well when you read Zen Taoist literature you read a lot about going back to nature going to the wilderness hearing the gibbons cry to get you satori or in touch with nature well for dean the wilderness is also in the city the city is full of monkeys as for dean we humans are just another type of monkey which just does what monkeys do so thus nature is in the pub coffee shop in the middle of the city if one only has a satori or experience in the forest then for dean

that is not a true satori or experience
 for it is a sanitized satori etc one
 should be able to have a satori etc
 anywhere for all is nature all is the
 wilderness *farting* *shitting* *fighting*
screwing *vomiting* *making rubbish*
pollution etc are just the *Tao* just the
 things in nature we homo-monkeys do
 all part of the “*Li*” 理 the inner pattern
 of things part of the way part of the
Tao the unfurling of things the “*tzu-jan*”
 自然 ie “*self-ablaze*” “*the of-itself*” the
 mechanism or process of the *Tao* the
 occurrence appearing out of itself the
 “*K'ung*” the emptiness” of things the
 “*Hsuan*” “*Dark-Enigma*” of the *Tao* all
 this is everywhere in the city in the

sewer in the slum in the palace temple
 everywhere those who need to go to a
 forest for satori are really missing the
 true meaning of what the sages etc teach
 they are in a false satori if they cannot
 find in the city etc the 7ao" tzu-
 jan" 自然 ie being unfurling from non-
 being according to its own nature if one
 can experience wu-wei 無 爲 idleness
 any where then one is truly practicing a
 spiritual practice its easy to be dust
 free where there is no dust

But

Try being dust free where there is dust

Preface Blah to T'ao Ch'ien go into

the net of dust its easy to be dust free where
there is no dust

But

Try being dust free where there is dust

**All is the wilderness the city the forest the
"fields-and -gardens" the wild "rivers-and-
mountains" the city all is wilderness gibbons
scramble on Thatch-Hut -Mountain as human
monkeys in the city scramble gibbons nest on
Thatch-Hut -Mountain as human monkeys
nest in the cities T'ao Ch'ien Hsieh Ling-
Yun Han Shan the Taoist recluses all miss
the point for the cities be the bowl of dust be
the T'ao the occurrence coming of itself the
trap where true idleness the way is cultivated
pass thru this gate enter on the watercourse
way enter heavens gate**

The sage didst say

"Returning to the root is tranquillity

Tranquillity is called returning to the

inevitable unfurling of things 自然理

**Returning to the inevitable unfurling of
things is called constancy**

**And to understand constancy is called
enlightenment ... (Tao Te Ching 16.7 D
Hinton)**

The moon o'er the city ridges of skyscrapers
 bathed in sliver light like iridescent frost
 shadows flow down into canyons of cement and
 steel leave ♪ the shared house of ♪ to wander
 on my way lit by city light millions of stars
 casting shafts of light along roads street lights
 globes of gold hanging like oranges along lanes
 the darkness in alleys the moans of girlies
 being screwed in rooms and halls and
 alleyways their cuntly scent blent with the
 cities stink perfumes the clothes of ♪
 fragrance of decay waft fromst garbage bins
 and dogs shit all glinting in the moonlight
 follow the city following the inevitable
 unfurling of things 自然 the inner pattern
 理 with ♪ my way in the wilderness ♪ in
 idleness 無 爲 blah to "Peach Tree Spring"
 blah to "Cold Mountain" on my way enter ♪
 a gate into the dust

The inner pattern

Ridges of concrete skyline of city

**Stink rise fromst streets crowds of cars
horns beeping girlies in skirts fromst
panties horny scent seeping 理**

The inner pattern

**Stink rises fromst drains girlies moan
in orgasms spasms like gibbons on**

**Thatch-Hut Mountain drunk men rant
no dust settles on my dream of life 理**

The inner pattern

**She cats shit in alleys girlies panties
spread piss flowing channels of yellow
glow bubbling no need to polish words
here**[理](#)

The inner pattern

**Men drunk vomiting girlies teasing
arses wiggling all on their way
leaves tampons condoms bird shit down
gutters flow**[理](#)

The inner pattern

**On Thatch-Hut Mountain gibbons
clawing in pubs men brawling girlies
watching panties wet the crowd
cheering all in the nature of things 理**

The inner pattern

**Rubbish in streets breeze stirring like
churning wu-t'ung trees cafes full
bursting with noise gaze ♪ savouring
at light filtering thru litters muck 理**

The inner pattern

**Car lights a billion fireflies roads
tangled bumper to bumper cars
chocking pollution rivers of metal the
watercourse way girlies pissing in
parks 理**

The inner pattern

**Cats fucking in alleyways in pubs
toilets men screwing girlies their
cumming and doings the way of all
things 理**

The sage didst say

Humans abide by earth

Earth abides by heaven

Heaven abides by Way

Way abides by occurrence appearing of

itself 自然 (Tao Te Ching 25.22 D

Hinton)

For long hast I heard the city calling
 calling to I and now hast I returned to
 the coming of itself to "the of-itself"
 to the natural process of the Tao to see
 the humans like gibbons of Thatch-Hut
 Mountain unfurl out of their thusness
 burgeoning forth out of their own nature
 Tao the occurrence appearing out of
 itself 自然 Oh howest I in idleness in
 the cities canyons windows and ravines
 gaze I upon the unfolding of being out
 of non-being in the cacophony of the
 hubbub see I the way of I the
 watercourse way drifting ast the
 fisherman on the river of life in the
 serenity of wu-wei 無 爲 idleness

"the occurrence appearing out of itself"

Dog shit on path stinking

Workers wolf whistling girlies

Girlies at workers smiling

Road rage

After lunch farting

Drunks in street pissing 自然

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

Thru windows √ gaze in the city

Hard cock- Sexy girl

Wet pussy- Sexy guy

Horny-pull cock

Randy-finger cunt

Orgasm-spurt semen

Orgasm -spurt juice

自然

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

**On Thatch-Hut Mountain gibbons
fuck in shared house girlie guys bed hop
groans and moans lick o'er the flesh of
✓ tits and pussies for all to see all
just be their thusness 自然**

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

**On Thatch-Hut Mountain gibbons
bitch in shared house girlies guys
jealousies fight and cry like gibbons all
flowing out of the “self-ablaze” 自然**

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

**Unfurling out of itself the city glows
 emeralds and veiled in moons frost mist
 unfolding upon unfolding thru the dream
 of √ √ dream splashes of crimson soak
 into dog shit the infinite night of stars
 covered in the stink of pollution lost
 forgotten like gibbons on Thatch-Hut-
 Mountain humans wander the cities
 caverns asleep 'neath the sapphire sky
 softly a weeds sprout next to vomit and
 bougainvillea and chrysanthemums
 shimmering pools of girlies piss glow
 behind pubs ast purple shadows soak
 into rotting cats carcass squashed by
 car the city “self-ablaze” 自然**

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

**Above the hubbub of sound the silver
threads of car laden roads the city breathes
out stink within the cities filth humanity
heaves a billion eyes swarm with desires
consumed feeding needing soaked in lusts
perfume warm bodies of craving like
gibbons on Thatch-Hut-Mountain the
night is filled with sounds cries moans
groans that upwards fly howls fromst a
million mouths that ripples the cloak of
night humans pass humans all covered in
dust each not seeing each each driven by
their dreams in a hundred years each to
dust will be consumed a city new ast looks
down the universe unconcerned ast goes on
“the of-itself” 自然**

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

**Men seeking sex girlies seeking
relationships all like ♪ unfolding out
of our thusness true to our natures
within the city our echoes rippling the
purple shadows unfolding “self-ablaze”**

自然

“the occurrence appearing out of itself”

**Like gibbons on Thatch-Hut-Mountain
humans race around doing going following
their dreams flurry like snow flakes on the
breeze flying faces flushed 'neath moons
light in tune like ♪ with their “the of-
itself”** 自然

The sage didst say

"Way is perennially doing nothing 無 爲

**So there is nothing to do" (Tao Te Ching
37.1 D Hinton)**

"idleness"

**♪ In pubs hubbub drunks den of dust the
unfurling of the 10 thousand things ♪ in
perfect idleness gazing he says "what
you looking at arsehole?" out of ♪
flows my "self-ablaze" 自然
in perfect idleness 無 爲**

"idleness"

**Girlies sit teasing panties 'neath skirts
short Grey clouds of cigarette smoke
Swirl in pub crowded that soak into
clothes of ♪ in perfect idleness 無 爲
gazing at the unfurling of the 10
thousand things 無 爲**

“idleness”

**In the pub gazing at the unfurling of
the 10 thousand things 無 爲 full of dust
yet no dust settles on 々 々 gaze in
perfect idleness 無 爲 the pub and me
when like *Li Bai* only the pub
remains**

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