

PREFACE VII.

法無二法牛且為宗  
 喻蹄兔之異名  
 顯筌魚之差別  
 如金出鑛  
 似月離雲  
 一道寒光  
 威音劫外

FORGET OX REMAIN PERSON

*Dharma*    *without*    *second*    *dharma:*  
*ox*        *temporary*    *was*        *purpose*

*Analogy:*    *snare /*        *rabbit*  
*have*        *different*      *names*

*Clarify:*    *fish-trap /*    *fish*  
*have*        *different*      *qualities*

*Like*        *gold*        *emerging*    *ore*

*like*        *moon*        *leaving*      *clouds —*  
*one*        *whole*        *cold*        *light*

*mighty*    *sound*        *beyond*      *time*

THE OX FORGOTTEN, THE PERSON REMAINING

The dharma doesn't have a second dharma: the ox served a temporary purpose.  
 By analogy: the snare and the rabbit are two different things.  
 To clarify: the fishtrap and the fish have different qualities.  
 Like gold coming out of the ore,  
 Like the moon leaving the clouds,  
 One cool light already shone  
 Before time came into being.

OX FORGOTTEN

What was that all about? Alone now, the oxherd feels quite at home. On this path, one thing is not two things. When the rabbit is caught, the snare may be abandoned. When the fish is caught, why stand there holding the net? See: like gold drawn from dross, like the moon risen from clouds, this world has always given off a simple light.

POEM VII.

騎牛已得到家山  
 牛也空兮人也閑  
 紅日三竿猶作夢  
 鞭繩空頓草堂間

FORGET OX REMAIN PERSON

*Riding*    *ox*  
             *already*        *obtains*  
             *arriving*      *home*        *mountain*

*As-for*    *ox,*  
             *empty*        *!*  
                          *as-for*        *person, idle*

*Red*        *sun*  
             *late*        *afternoon*  
                          *still*        *day-*        *dreaming*

*Whip*      *rope*  
             *idle*        *stopped*  
                          *thatch*      *room*        *within*

THE OX FORGOTTEN, THE PERSON REMAINING

Riding the ox he has already arrived at his mountain home.  
 As for the ox, it is empty! As for the person, he is at rest.  
 Late day's red sun, and still he is lost in dream.  
 The whip and the rope lie idle under the thatched roof.

OX FORGOTTEN

He could not have gotten home without that animal, but oh, the Ox has disappeared and the man sits by himself, content.  
 His reverie does not bear the red mark of solar time.  
 The rope and whip lie forgotten under the cabin thatch.