

## II. THE REALM OF PRATYEKA BUDDHAS

*-by David and Susan Rounds*

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| A In an aranya, all alone,                      | N And know the nature. Nirvana's virtues        |
| B Pratyekabuddhas banish the world.             | O Open to them, now their own:                  |
| C Casting off care, serene in a cave,           | P Permanence, bliss, true self, and purity.     |
| D Deep in the hills they delve for true gold.   | Q Their thoughts are quiet, all demons quelled. |
| E They watch the endless flow of existence:     | R Aniruddha gave his rice                       |
| F In spring the flowers, blooming and fading;   | S To a Solitary One; the Sage                   |
| G Green the summer, growing, fruiting;          | T Did transformations eighteen times.           |
| H Fall in the harvest, hard the labor;          | U An unruly hare brought wealth unending.       |
| I In winter, ice. All's impermanent,            | V Such is the virtue, mighty and vast           |
| J Just a circle: no joy that lasts.             | W Of worthy ones who waken to cause.            |
| K Karma creates it and keeps it going           | X To excel among men, take their example.       |
| L Through links of cause. They learn the twelve | Y The sages of yore are yet our models.         |
| M And leave the mire. They see the mind         | Z Strive with zeal to know the zero!            |