

Sight  
A Timeless Allegory

Mel Yosso

*Sight beyond sight truly sees. Partiality is  
error; wholeness is.  
Illusion fogs each age. Right knowledge pierces  
this veil.*

Man and Woman in foggy valley

M : This fog will never break.  
W : It's less dense now.  
M : We're just getting used to it.  
    But it still envelopes everything.  
W : But more is visible. Much more.  
    I can almost see the mountain top.  
M : Where?  
W : Just beyond those clouds.  
M : That's the valley wall.  
W : Not the mountain?  
M : The valley!  
W : You're not seeing what I mean.  
    Beyond the wall –  
M : We can't see that from here.  
W : Speak for yourself.  
M : (*Laughs*) You couldn't possibly see that far.  
    From here? You're kidding yourself.  
W : I've glimpsed it all along.  
M : I've been here with you all this time.  
    It's never been visible.  
W : From the beginning ...  
M : Never!  
W : It's what kept me going  
M : (*Incredulous*) A mirage?  
W : No. Not a mirage.  
M : What, then?  
W : It ...just IS  
M : (*Guffaws*) You're delirious  
W : (*Happily*) Maybe I am. (*Warm light suffuses her face*)  
    Yes, I AM!  
    (*He suddenly stops mocking; stares puzzled at her radiance.*  
    *She reaches the summit*)



Drawing : Evgueni Bosyatski

