

# **1. The Search for the Bull**

The Ten bull Pictures



Why do we search? What are we looking for?

Is there a recognition, however hidden, that something is missing?

But what? Happiness? Peace? Meaning? Wholeness? God?

Something is missing, and we can itch with a desire to find;  
a desire that grasps and tests, that consumes and moves on.

How has this happened?

We live in a divided state, somehow estranged and yet somehow ourselves.

The desire is to find ourselves. But who am I?

Notice the herder: feet pointing one way, head looking the other.  
We are divided; self-consciousness is separate from consciousness.

Our head is pointing in the wrong direction.

How can we possibly see where we are going?

The two feet are meditation and daily life.

With these we walk on our way; sometimes restless, sometimes listless,  
sometimes happy, and somehow searching.

On we go into the experience of our own division,  
into the ways in which we live with true nature forgotten.

On this path of life, we live out of habits and attitudes that seem to hinder.  
We resist people and happenings that could be somehow good for us.

What is going on?

*Metanoia*: change your mind, turn your head. Be attentive to your feet.

Let the grace in walking be your turning.