

metrofinal [transantiago]

jonathan walton [beta] 2011.11.5

THE NIGHT ROAD

1	<i>There is an opportunity or a problem; a way opens or its blockage becomes more evident; mundane complications arise; people tell you their stories and accept aid; the flower begins to open.</i>
2	<i>Crack open the metaphor to reveal what's inside; things stop representing other things and become their true selves, beautiful, terrible or, most often, both; crowds flow like water, animals talk.</i>
3	<i>The earth erupts in a cacophony of the senses; the distinctions between one thing and another break down and you begin to understand; the flower petal is almost fully open.</i>
4	<i>You call one forth from among the seething masses, of them but yet distinct from them; a saint or bodhisattva who will be midwife to the world to come; the petal opens and falls away.</i>

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