

REASONS

Once upon a time, there lived a tribe of very well-to-do natives. They were very much like us except for one thing. They had no reasons.

No one thought to ask why the sky was blue or whether fish know what water is. Everyone seemed quite happy. A man would do something, for example, and when he finished, no one thought to question him on what it was that he had done or why he had done it. People just did, and everyone else adjusted to whatever was new. Knowledge happened faster than experience, it came with expression.

It was not that everyone rushed about in a frenzy of doing, or that people were so caught up in the doing of things that they ignored each other. People just did. They did what they could, they acted on what they learned.

They didn't think about what other people thought. They already knew because everyone expressed on the outside what was inside. Thought was not necessary. Neither did judgment exist. No one feared being misjudged because there was no blame. If an action lead to an unfavorable result, someone nearby would do the most appropriate thing in response for the most positive direction. And, in that way, the past would disappear. Change was so ingrained in everything that imagination hardly had time to keep up with action. change, in fact was not even a word in their language. Part of the reason for this way of life was because there was no concept of end.