

Lao-Tzu :-

Thirty spokes meet in the hub,
but the empty space between them
is the essence of the wheel.

Pots are formed of clay
but the empty space within it
is the essence of the pot.

Walls with windows and doors form the house,
but the empty space within it is the house.

Matter represents the usefulness
Non-matter the essence of things.

What it is

It is nonsense
says reason
It is what it is
says love

It is misfortune
says calculation
It is nothing but pain
says fear
It is hopeless
says insight
It is what it is
says love

It is laughable
says pride
It is frivolous
says caution
It is impossible
says experience
It is what it is
says love

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Erich Fried (1921-1988) fled from the Nazi terror and settled in London. He is best known in England as the poet who translated the Dylan Thomas play *Under Milk Wood* for German radio. He was a prolific poet in his own right and wrote about Love, Fear and Pain.

And finally for those that get this far a little bonus.

In the architecture of my music I want to demonstrate to the world the architecture of a new and beautiful social commonwealth. The secret of my harmony? Each instrument in counterpoint, and as many contrapuntal parts, as there are instruments. It is the enlightened self-discipline of the various parts, each voluntarily imposing on itself the limits of its individual freedom for the wellbeing of the community. That is my message. Not the autocracy of a single stubborn melody on the one hand, nor the anarchy of unchecked noise on the other. No, a delicate balance between the two; an enlightened freedom. The science of my art, the art of my science. The harmony of the stars in the heavens, the yearning for brotherhood in the heart of man. This is the secret of my music.

Johann Sebastian Bach