

replaced by an alienated consciousness. And this is the homo sapiens who is considered normal today. But anxious and afraid human beings are not "normal" human beings. Real human beings are happy creatures who play at life "for the hell of it" as Don Juan said, who play without being too serious about it but who play seriously enough like children who know that they are playing.

Why do they play? Because, come what may, they are going to die. And since death exists nothing can be all that serious. What is serious is that we may live moments of intensity, and experience these two aspects of normality - emotions as the basis of relations between human beings and the faculty of breaking through states of unawareness, to a feeling of intense joy. And that is what I have already experienced during the few days that we have been together during this conference and I thank you for this experience.

BUTTERFLIES

Caught, for a sunlit moment,
In the net of community,
We struggle for freedom
With a glory of spread wings.

Some, vulnerable in tree tops,
Targets for madness,
Flutter and fall,
Or are gathered to safety
To dare again and again.

Most, in the shadows,
Rain-drenched,
Limp under leaves,
Powerless and wing-clipped,
Seek hiding-places.

Many, knowing others
By the familiar tints
Or cries of pain,
Find love, joy, peace,
Long-suffering -
And the moment becomes
Eternal.

M. B. Alford