

dynamic process that we can also find in society as a whole. It is the process between the urge for self-realization, for satisfaction of one's own needs on the one hand and the needs of society on the other hand.

The exclusive focus on one's own needs might help one to become successful, to make a career and to earn good money - but this is often accompanied by the loss of meaning and purpose and hence the underlying grief I mentioned earlier.

If the needs of society are too much in the foreground, one might lose one's personal uniqueness and become helplessly dependent on the moods of fate.

To explore this dynamic process by creating a space in which we can wait for the eruption of what C.G.Jung called the 'transcendental function', incorporating elements of both sides and showing us a new knowledge, is what I think men's groups could be about.

Second Death

For Rini

He walked, naked, out of lapping sea. Behind him
I saw no sail ravel the taut horizon
And no turtle scuttle on the white sand.
Clearly framed among still cliffs and boulders
A corpse clung shell-like across his shoulders.

Sleeper, he shouted across the empty beach,
Here is the second death. Now yours the burden.
I dive again, reach deeper, far beyond
Where those who have died once await the morning.
Above, a single seagull screamed its warning.

He threw his burden at me. It coiled me in.
He walked back under water. Then no sound.
My shadow lengthens behind me in the evening.
Under its load I stagger till I wake.
What might hatch out should this thin vessel break?

Richard Burns
