



Tai Chi Home

A Certain Kind of Light

by Joe Pandolfo

Mornings in Spring have a certain kind of light. The sunrise gives treetops a tap, waking them, breaking up the clouds overhead.

Spring nights are as clear and bright as the peepers trilling out from their ephemeral pools, and as the songbirds ringing out from the edge of the woods. The moons of May and June call out early blossoms, putting a glow on the silhouette of every growing leaf.

This is the season that illuminates new things, the season that nurtures your vision. See a clear picture of that horizon you're longing to reach. Gaze beyond things to find what there is to find in the hidden world. Close your eyes and warm them with your palms.

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