

FAR TRAVELER'S LOG:
THE EPISTLES OF KURATA



David Michael Hoskins

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Book One of the Far Traveler Saga

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Introduction

Glory to you, Far Traveler ~ and Life everlasting!

A hearty if somewhat archaic greeting used by some who travel in ways not measured in inches, miles, and continents. In the following pages you'll find what I've come to dub the Far Traveler's log. It is a collection of writings which appear to have been letters and poems to a friend - from a Knight of some modern day mystical order. The letters were discovered while cataloging an estate. After reading through this log, it has become clear that I was chronologically - if vicariously - following the author through some form of spiritual awakening and transformation.

The vast majority of the letters start with the greeting "Glory to you, Far Traveler, and Life everlasting" so we took the liberty of placing the greeting at the beginning of each group of letters, as they were found bundled together by myself and my research team.

I thought this journal might be of interest to you, so enjoy, and may you travel far.

David Michael Hoskins

Glory to you, Far Traveler
And Life everlasting!

The following letters were found bundled together, and appear to be the oldest among the estate's collection. We have endeavored to keep the letters grouped as we found them. Read on and watch the sleeper awaken.

~ DMH

GREETINGS

Cynical?

Me?

Surely you jest, my friend
This must be a test you sent
Though the resemblance is remarkable
I must agree!

I kneel before you
A chastened questing knight
I beg your forgiveness
It shames me that you were witness
To my churlish display of weakness in the face of adversity

My anger was born of disappointment
Fueled by pain and a touch of despair
This grail quest is a harsh one at times
More so when you walk it alone
and no one else Dares

But we're never truly alone, are we?

Vanity has gotten the best of the mate
It left me in spirit - and I noticed too late
It has no spirit
No enthusiasm
No appreciation of grace
Obsessed with possession
Incapable of free expression
Though it denies it in the light of reality
The dreaded two-face

Yet ever onward we travel - as far as we can

THE KING TAKES A FALL

Hail to thee, my friend
Glory to you
The knights stand tall
Checkmate in two
The king takes a fall

You know you have a broken heart
When you shake it
Try to make it shine
But the battery's dead
The damn thing can't start
It just twitches and shudders
Shakin' in time with the tears fallin' like rain

The pain - when you touch it
When the song is too deep
Doesn't seem like it hurt this much last time
Can you still weep?

All you need is a little love
The seed of hope
A little shove in the right direction
A touch of faith to help you cope
The wonder that brings resurrection

Fare thee well!

ON THE PATH AGAIN

What hills do you roam, my friend
What stars smile upon you
What eyes brighten at your approach?
What land do you call your home?

I sense your doubt
I shout - I implore
Don't ignore the Light!
See it shining, oh so bright
In the places, in the faces of those you trust
The smile - without cunning
No thought of running
The fourth step on the stairway
Silent. Cold. Covered with dust

Clear the cobwebs, the disappointment from your eyes
I know the hunger within you
This spell of darkness you're under
Rise above - watch with wonder
Take love by the throat if you must
But remember the path
Remember the path

Let us start once again on yon golden path
The daily blood bath of strife
The teaching - the reaching out
Let this life fill your heart with light
May your eyes shine with wonder
Sheltered under the geas of the quest
Let us rend this darkness asunder

Feel the thunder

OPEN UP

Prerequisites for a bit of that grace:
Joyous rapture
Howling wasteland
Reality may strike like a slap on the face, man!

Revelation thunders at the doorway
- wake up! Let me in! -
Being receptive was never a sin

Open!
Open eyes
Open mind
Open heart
Open hand
Come walk with me in the Promised Land

You hold the key in your hand
It's time you made a stand
Come walk with me
Shed the shackles of this world and be free
Come on - open up!
Come take your fill from the loving cup