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Saturn/Cronus-11

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Saturn/Cronus-11

Joel Weishaus (*Pacifica Graduate Institute*)

Entering a clearing, I saw a river that disappeared over nine centuries ago. On its opposite shore were the ruins of an Anasazi cliff dwelling.

Seeing no road, I approached an intentional unfolding back into the earth, perhaps the true burial of the soul rather than the resurrection of an absolute god a different direction...

following a forking path of pebbly earth, with the river to my right the road down was straight ahead.



Entering a clearing: “You too meet with a like imagination, doubtless, somewhere, wherever your ruling stars will have it, Saturn driving you to the woods, or the Moon, it may be, to the edges of the sea.” William Butler Yeats, *The Celtic Twilight*. Mineola, New York: Dover, 2004.

Anasazi: In the late 1200s the Anasazi People left their home on the Colorado Plateau to other pueblos. Why they left is still in contention among anthropologists; but one reason, among many, was drought. The mystery, too, is that even while some rivers still flowed, the Anasazi migrated to drier landscapes. And even when, according to tree rings, the years 1300 to 1340 were wet years, the Anasazi didn't return to their native lands.

an intentional: Cochran, Matthew, “Geologic Soul: An Ethic of Underworld Force.” In, Douglas A. Vakoch and

Fernando Castrillon, Editors, *Ecopsychology, Phenomenology, and the Environment*. New York, Springer, 2014.

forking paths: "In the work of Ts'ui Pen, all possible outcomes occur; each one is the point of departure for other forkings. Sometimes, the paths of this labyrinth converge: for example, you arrive at this house, but in one of the possible pasts you are my enemy, in another, my friend." Jorge Luis. Borges, "The Garden of Forking Paths."

Written in 1942, this short story envisions both the Internet's hyperlinks, and physics' Many Worlds Theory.