
Ephesus Library



An Old Greek Library filled with books
Originates the idea of
Panta Rhei, a philosophy
To explain and support daily life

Which at its core means that there
Is just one thing that never changes:
Everything changes constantly
Although this doesn't give much
Comfort when you die

The parable told by Heraclitus of Ephesus
Is that one never crosses
The same river twice
Not so hard to understand
But there are some other ways to look at it

Better to say, being part of the river,
One never crosses it at all
It is not the changing stream that matters
But the quality of its sweet water

Any drop has a conscious choice
How to influence its precious Taste,
Realize and enjoy the wonderful
River personally and all its totality

And when a water drop evaporates,
A tragedy for itself
And the river left behind,
Into the sky and clouds above,
One day it will rain
And come back again

And be sure that all the while
It didn't forget that it was part
Of the river all this time

Wanting urgently to return
To enjoy and improve forever
The songs of subtle still water

There is a special place where the river
Flows forward and back again once a year
It seems to reverse in Time!

Or shall we say,
Being part of the river,
Time was an illusion anyway

But what about Cleopatra,
Paulus and Maria who visited
Ephesus in its glorious days?

It's a Greek Tragedy and Comedy in One
The river flows into the Sweet Timeless Ocean