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THE ZEN BUDDHIST GATELESS GATE OF IMMORTALITY

Kyoto, Japan. Late March 2000. On Appro's suggestion, Faustef has come to the *Ryoanji Temple* to meet with Ekai, the Zen Master. The rest of the group has stayed in Osaka to do sightseeing.

1. The Bone Marrow Master

Ekai has heard a lot about Faustef and named him the *Immortality Master*. Faustef named Ekai the *Bone Marrow Master*. They are now at the Temple in conversation.

Says Ekai,

'Human immortality has no gate as you teach. That is a delusion of a science-magus like you. There are as many gates of immortality as there are stars in the sky that are constantly dying and being born sustaining in that way the permanence of our Universe.

'I know that your work on immortality raises the eyebrows of many a scholar in different walks of life, but you'll win.'

Hearing that, Faustef eyes light up.

'Infinite number of gates of immortality is identical to but one gateless gate of immortality. Remember the *no gate* and the *gateless gate* are not identical. You cannot breath by solely inhaling the air—you must also exhale it. Inhaling is exhale-less exhaling. The breath-less breathing is death.

'There is no a gate without a gateless gate. There is no breathing without no breathing.'

Says Faustef

‘With all due respect, Master Ekai, it is impossible for my western mind even to swallow your wisdom, let alone to digest it.’

Says Ekai,

‘Wisdom is not to be swallowed and digested by your intellect—your brain. Rather, you swallow and digest it by your emotions—your heart and guts.

‘Wisdom is not to be known; it is to be felt. Your emotions change and flow; your wisdom also changes and flows. Yet, both your wisdom and your emotions are permanent.’

The two men are looking straight at each other’s eyes, as if they did not want to allow anything to be misunderstood. In all actuality they are just talking past each other.

Ekai continues,

‘Zen has the skin, the flesh, the bones, and the bone marrow. With words you can talk about the skin, the flesh, and the bones. They are the brain’s food.

‘The bone marrow, however, you can never express by words. It is the food of your heart and you guts.

‘Your immortality, Faustef, is the Zen bone marrow; you will never be able to explain it in words and to achieve it through analysis, though your western mind tells you the opposite.

‘Through your western scientific analysis, through bliss and pain, you reach the threshold of that effort-less-world whereby all is possible—dreams become reality. Of course, there are other avenues to reach the effort-less-world. One avenue is Zen, walked upon only by the chosen ones.

‘The other avenue is peregrination—taking a trip around the world, allowing your guts to get tuned with the World of Intuition, the World of Zen, exactly what you are doing now. Again, there are many avenues there.’

Ekai, now in a firmer voice,

‘Faustef! I see you in the future as an immortal man. Your immortality experiment will be a success, not because you will open the gate of immortality, but because that gate is a gateless gate; there is nothing there to be open, my esteemed physicist.

‘Upon acquiring your immortality, you will still be dealing with your problems regarding the nature of time. You will still be the *Master of Time* as you are called presently. The *time knot* problem is the problem you’ll be dealing with, and which will lead you straight to Creator of the Universe.

‘Your immortality you will achieve effortlessly. To be clear for your western mind, here I mean both matter-like and spirit-like immortality. You will achieve immortality quite different of that you expect to achieve—you are bound to a true surprise.’

Faustef is back to Osaka. He and Appro are in Appro’s and Sylvia’s hotel suite.

The foursomes have taken two suites in the beautiful Nikko Hotel of Osaka. Faustef is very fond of Japanese culture and in particular likes the nuances in Japanese luxury; lots of them are here, in Nikko.

‘Yesterday, I had the worst intellectual challenge ever,’ say Faustef. ‘At one point, I thought of myself as an imbecile. I did not understand anything what Master Ekai had told me.’

‘I don’t blame you,’ says Appro, ‘the philosophy of the bone marrow is not an easy intellectual avenue to walk upon. To understand it you cannot be trained, like we are trained in the Western Civilization to understand science and philosophy.’

Faustef adds,

‘In general, Japanese people are subtly spiritual and strongly rooted to their tradition and culture; yet they are very cosmopolitan—quite perplexing for a western mind, as you say.’

He looks around and asks,

‘Where are they?’

‘They went out to buy some souvenirs. That famous shopping mall, Shinsaibashi, is not far from here. I bet they’ll spend the fortune there. If Sylvia buys the souvenirs for each member of her family, she’ll need a truck.’

‘My colleague, Dr. Obara,’ says Faustef, ‘from the University of Tokyo has just called me. He has invited me to give a talk at the University there, the day after tomorrow. I accepted it. They are preparing a great party afterwards; the president of the University will be there. This is a treat for Evila; she’s always wanted to visit Tokyo.’

2. The Green-Eyed Monster

The group is now in Tokyo. They stay in *Akasaka Prince Hotel*. Today they are doing a brief sightseeing. Tomorrow is a reception party for Doctor Faustef at the University of Tokyo campus.

From Osaka to Tokyo they have taken a *Bullet Train* in order to enjoy 300 miles of beautiful Japanese scenery. The view of Mt. Fuji with its snow-covered mountaintop was spectacular.

Faustef and Evila have just arrived in their hotel room after the party organized by Dr. Obara. Evila is taking off her clothes; Faustef sits on a couch, watching TV.

‘Who was that guy you were talking to,’ asks Faustef

She looks at him sideways and, pretending to be angry, says,

‘None of your business!’

‘I can talk whoever I want to. He’s cute and young, Old Man. I love Japanese men, they are so sexy.’

‘You can have him,’ says Faustef, pretending to be indifferent.

‘I don’t want him,’ says Evila, ‘and don’t tell me what to do.’

She looks at Faustef with a devilish smile. She radiates sexuality and childishness—being both selfish and giving simultaneously.

‘Jealous? Old Man, ah!’

‘I *am* jealous, so what!’ answers Faustef.

‘Good for you,’ she adds, ‘You also look much cuter when you are jealous.’

She giggles and says,

‘Somehow your eyes turn green when you are jealous. You become a sweet little green-eyed monster.’

‘Actually, you are the monster all the time. But I love you the best when you are a green-eyed monster.’

3. Nobunaga of Japan

‘You have a daughter Sakura, Old Man; I can have a son Nobunaga.’

‘I love that name,’ says Faustef,

‘Nobunaga united Japan,’ she says. ‘Dr. Nishikawa, that cutie pie, was telling me about the history of Japan. He took so many pictures of me. Japanese are so nostalgic; I love that.’

She kind of calms him down, smiling,

‘But don’t worry, I will not leave you, Old Man. You are still my one and only.’

She laughs and adds devilishly,

‘For the time being!’

4. The Gentle Ravisher

Evla talks with Appro, complaining about Faustef.

‘Vick is so confident, purposeful, and directed toward his goal,’ she says ‘that sometimes I feel in him a distance and an emotional coldness. At those moments—though I love him—I’m afraid of him, Appro.’

‘And then that sexual energy of his—when he makes love to me I’m totally absorbed by him, as if I have become a part of his body. He is so masculine and yet femininely gentle—a ravisher of a gentle kind, so to speak.’

‘You are right,’ says Appro, ‘Vick is the gentle ravisher.’

‘I feel sometimes,’ adds Evila, ‘as if I wanted to abide within him forever,’

‘The core of his life,’ says Appro, ‘is a mission to solve the problem of immortality. Higher forces are involved too. All other things—women, simple joys, and love—are irrelevant to him.

‘I know he loves you truly and unconditionally, and yet his behavior. That’s quite difficult to understand with a woman’s mind, but it is easy to feel with her heart. Instead of trying to understand him just feel him. Our Vick, my dear Evangela, is a very, very singular man—you know that.

‘It seems to me that Vick has learned a lot from Einstein. The latter, seems to me, somehow renounced his sexual intimacy and worldliness in order to dedicate himself to his physics completely and without any distraction. That’s what is called a genius in solitude. He had lived in that sweet solitude, as he liked to say, apart from the world though being active from a distance.

‘It’s quite opposite with Vick. He likes to be involved directly. All his love affairs and his other day-to-day affairs tell that loudly.

‘I’ve met two of his recent flames. Confusia radiates sexuality and confusion. She always looks as if she has just misunderstood something and needs an immediate help. She starves for sex but essentially is scared of it. It is different with Emptya; more sex she has, more she wants. She’s the typical example of a sexual neurotic. His wife Sarah had radiated sexuality and goodness. And you! You radiate sexuality and childishness. I admire him in his adaptability to such a vast array of different women’s types.’

‘You are wrong, Appro,’ says Evila. ‘Vick does not adapt himself to women; he simply makes of women what he wants them to be for him. He’s a Pygmalion. Look at me! ‘I’m a toy in his hands.’

Says Appro,

‘Our Vick lives a full life.’

‘I understand that,’ says Evila, ‘but sometimes I think he doesn’t love me, or he doesn’t love me enough. Maybe because he met me in that filthy place—it’s the cause of my perpetual feeling of guilt.

‘I was doing that, true, but in my heart I’m not a whore, Appro.’

‘I know that!’

‘Before, I thought all these things about immortality were just a temporary thing for Vick; that he would sooner or later give it up and then marry me and

have children with me. But now something, deep inside of me, tells me that there is no future for Vick and me.

‘I feel sometime, as if he was so far away from me. Appro.

‘Very soon Vick will not be with us—mortal or immortal. That scares me to death.’

‘Vick will succeed in his project,’ says Appro. ‘As an immortal man he’ll be visiting us regularly.’

‘I have decided to go to Paris,’ says Evila, ‘to continue my acting and modeling career. But also I want to be separated; to see more clearly his feelings for me.’

5. The Youthful Feminine Power

‘You are so young Evila,’ says Appro. ‘You have brought to Vick rejuvenation. The radiant young woman’s energy is all he needed when he met you.

‘When you are around him, I see him glowing; he’s being charged with your youthful feminine power. And he grows younger; he looks younger and younger day-by-day. You see that.’

‘Vick is young in his heart,’ says Evila. ‘I do not feel his years at all. He is more youthful than me.’

‘Your youthful, feminine power has opened Vick’s heart after Sarah’s death,’ says Appro. ‘When you are around, he looks happier and more loving. I have noticed he watches you when you move around. That fills him with youthfulness as he absorbs you completely without your being aware of it.’

‘I *am* aware of it,’ says Evila. ‘Sometimes he looks at me so piercingly that I feel as if I were under the x-ray exam. Then I feel like a toy in his smooth hands.’

Appro explains,

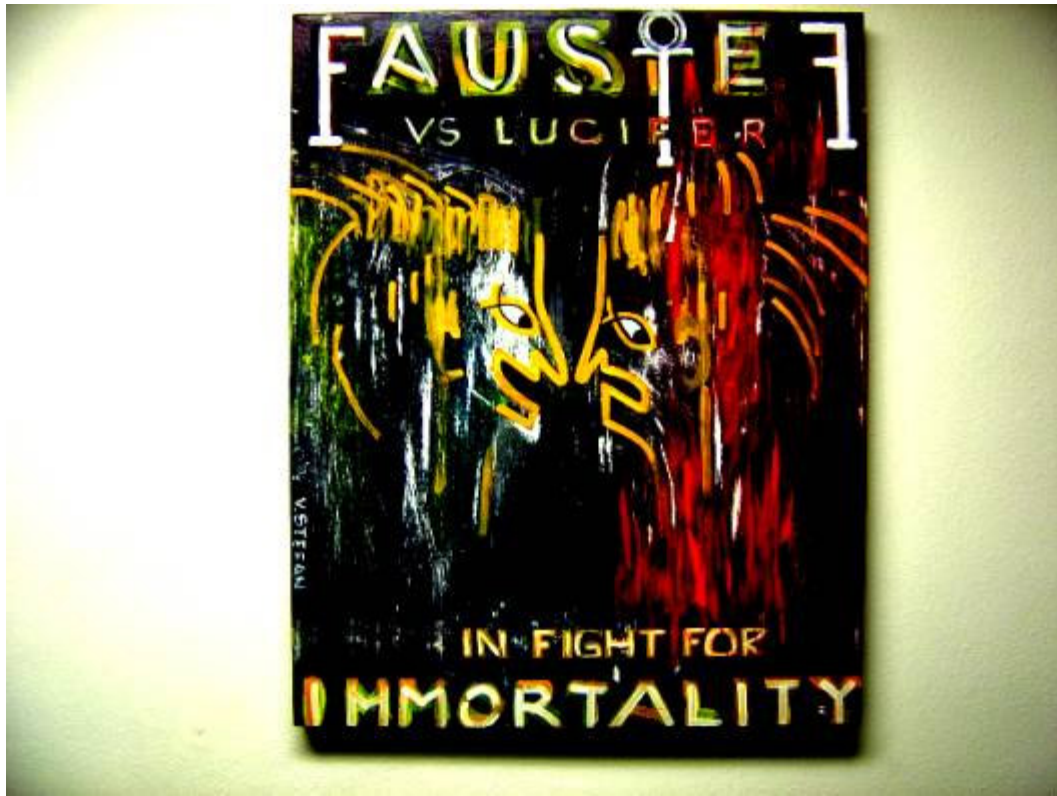
‘That’s an ancient method to sexually unveil and arouse a woman. A few men can do that. All Don Juans have done that throughout the centuries, and always gotten what they wanted.

‘That’s very confusing for me, Appro,’ says Evila, ‘it is never he to approach me for sex; it is always I jumping on him.’

‘It’s his deep masculine power,’ says Appro, ‘that drives women toward him; women always come to him, first. He, himself, does not move but he attracts women with his unbearable inner masculine power. I remember the same was in the high school. They were all around him.’

You know my dear Evangela, by looking at you and Vick, I see, allegorically, Adam and Eve in the second coming. In the first coming, Eve, advised by Lucifer, tricks Adam to eat that apple and they both lost immortality. Eve did that for the sake of sex and life of pleasure with Adam—exactly what you have brought to Vick’s life.

‘Now Adam (Victor Faustef) wants back his immortality. In his second coming, his Eve (Evangela Morachin) helps him in his endeavor through her unconditional love for him. The story of Adam and Eve reaches finally a happy ending. The long lost immortality is regained.’



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Faustef Versus Lucifer in Fight for Immortality

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To the Reader:

I bring to you some chapters (of 137 total) from my fiction story, an epic-novel, entitled *Doctor Faustef*, with the intent, not to provide an essence of the epic, but rather to take you

on a short trip along some avenues Faustef had walked upon in his search for the human
immortality

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