i am a very different kind of person it will take you some time... to get acquainted with my simple innocence i know nothing! i am not here to teach you anything absolutely none whatsoever you already have it all within you a simple knack a simple understanding

there are some people here who are mad enough to dance with me and you can see them all sitting here smiling what are they smiling about? they have gotten out of the trap of learning they are beginning to taste the living and a great relaxation is happening around them and they are simply laughing...it was so easy...

i am not here to philosophise with you
learn to drink one glass of water with me
and you have learned the art of drinking
how to get drunk with the divine...
how to dance in pure ecstasy...
and in that ecstasy the showering of the universe is a living experience
and you are so drunk and fulfilled the mind simply disappears

in fact when you are so drunk you do not know the way anymore the search for truth is getting lost and lost and getting so lost that the one who went to find the truth got lost...he disappeared and this new mystery became his home he simply drowned into a deep silence with nothing left no search...no seeker...

simply no one present...
that empty sky is the universe that you carry within you
you are not a small human being
when you dissolve this bodymind and its boundary
you become one with all that surrounds you
get drunk...disappear into that innocent beauty that you carry
if you want to understand that
then spend some time with me

i do not treat sick people
you are not sick at all!
i create more blissfulness in you
you are carrying it
just by watching somebody dancing
something in you triggers
just drop the mind
become totally the dance and you will understand

question

i wanted to meet you and ask a question...i had many questions and i met you and i found answers to my questions... i read your book...now i do not need to write my book because it is not so important where it is written under the bodhi tree or under some other kind of tree...the meaning of this book is one... just thank you

almost twenty years since that explosion of silence...
the grace of my beloved master osho...
when my heart opened...the sky opened...
it made me so shy and silent
it took me twenty years
and i am still not able to express that showering...
in gratitude to my master