



A Lovely Thought offered by The Emerald Crystal family

“Once upon a time, I dreamt I was a butterfly, fluttering hither and thither, to all intents and purposes a butterfly.

I was conscious only of my happiness as a butterfly, unaware that I was myself.

Soon I awaked, and there I was, veritably myself again.

Now I do not know whether I was then a man dreaming I was a butterfly, or whether I am now a butterfly, dreaming I am a man.”

— **Zhuangzi, The Butterfly as Companion: Meditations on the First Three Chapters of the Chuang-Tzu**