

A Tribute to Sunnie D. Kidd and Jim Kidd  
THE TRUE FACE OF POETICOTHERAPY

“Thy true face, oh! thou Great Mountain Lu!  
Still remains the Great Unknown to me.  
It is just because I myself am right within thee!”  
Thus sighs our well-known poet Tung-po Su (1036-1101).

“Thy true face, oh! thou Great Mountain Lu!  
Still remains the Great Unknown to me.  
Nay, it is just because thou art right within me!”  
Thus rebuts our unknown poet the No-Less-True.

“My poor children, stop arguing and switch,  
Your positions,” in the voice of Laotzu, the Taoist:

“What does it matter — which within which,  
And again, be quiet and listen,” continuing on:  
“What is the difference,  
Between thee and me or me and thee?  
Or with those Heideggerians,  
Between coming-to-be and coming not-to-be,  
Between identity and difference,  
Between theeness and meness,  
Between thisness and thatness — it is all silliness!  
Go with the suggestion and merge  
All petty realities (Freud)  
With One Great Reality (not the id but Kidd),  
Before something new will thus emerge?  
What a truly poetic work, a truly creative act at hand  
For those who truly can!  
Now see, my children,  
You must well understand,  
Those who are not happy or healthy enough  
Not wholesome enough, simply not at all,  
Those who are not wholesome,  
Are not poetic not creative enough,  
Enter Poeticotherapy  
To view the world differently, a truly Poetic,  
Holistic (Abraham Maslow)

In a Totalistic as Taoistic,  
 Perspective of All-perspectives  
 Truly poetic, true colors through and through  
 And become thereby more creative  
 Via being, coming-to-be, naïve!  
 Thus encourages Laotzu the Old Boy,  
 Who gives way, softens, completes,  
 Enhances and does not destroy  
 Not to be afraid.  
 Ah! that damned fool Heidegger!  
 Once fooled by Hitler, that wild boy!  
 Dared to quote me for his motto, too bad!  
 So I was told . . .  
 Understand me? I doubt.  
 He quoted what I had said  
 Of the old,  
 Well-cultivated Tao  
 As Onto-Psycho-Aesthetico-Logo-Poeticotherapy  
 How to clear the Muddy properly?  
 Tranquility,  
 How to emerge from Lifeless property?  
 Activity.  
 It is true, it is a pity!  
 Did he know Creativity and Reality, in Dialectics?  
 The Unknown and the Open in Dialogue?  
 Nor the Viennese fool! (Freud)  
 Who claimed to serve as a creative tool  
 Whereby to make a rex of sex!  
 Who is to come next?  
 Of course not Mr. Id  
 But Mrs. and Mr. Kidd.  
 My old spiritual comrade K'ungtzu (Confucius) must be right  
 In saying "Younger generations must be respected."<sup>1</sup>  
 To this remark I fully endorse, despite  
 My reservations, of course, on other aspects,  
 E.g., he was kind,  
 Enough to call me a dragon,  
 Yet of humankind  
 He wanted to be a paragon! That German philosopher of Existenz Karl  
 Jaspers agreed,<sup>2</sup>

“Without realizing the source of pain is nothing by greed!  
Be perfect in nothing or Nothingness or No-Thingness,  
Except Imperfectness.”  
Thus murmured Laotzu  
In remembrance of K’ungzu.

George Chih-Hsin Sun  
2:25 p.m. 10/21/86

#### Notes

- 1) Laotzu, *Tao Teh Ching, The Way and Its Power*, Chapter 15.
- 2) Cf. Karl Jaspers, *Socrates, Buddha, Confucius, Jesus, the Paradigmatic Individuals, The Great Philosophers*, Volume 1.