



AN INTRODUCTION TO ZEN
WITH STORIES · PARABLES
AND KOAN RIDDLES TOLD BY
THE ZEN MASTERS · with cuts
FROM OLD CHINESE INK-PAINTINGS
THE PETER PAUPER PRESS
MOUNT VERNON · NEW YORK



What we think that is real is g things really

ly smoking his e picked up his Yamaoka a terp in anger. lly exists," said where does your

Fuketsu: "You t speaking, and

n this be?"
rn China in the
ah! how birds

BUDDHA told this parable: A traveler, fleeing a tiger who was chasing him, ran till he came to the edge of a cliff. There he caught hold of a thick vine, and swung himself over the edge.

Above him the tiger snarled. Below him he heard another snarl, and behold, there was another tiger, peering up at him. The vine suspended him midway between two tigers.

Two mice, a white mouse and a black mouse, began to gnaw at the vine. He could see they were quickly eating it through. Then in front of him on the cliffside he saw a luscious bunch of grapes. Holding onto the vine with one hand, he reached and picked a grape with the other.

How delicious!