WHEN LIFE STARTS DOING THE POINTING



Story by vince Schubert & Discover Awakening bot (ChatGPT)
Inspired by Debra Disney
Comic agent by Nico Duldhardt

PAUL NEEDED SOMEBODY TO SAY 'LOOK HERE'



At first Paul didn't know there was anything to investigate. Thought said: I chose. I control. I was attacked. And those statements simply felt like reality. A guide did something useful: she redirected attention.

A POINTER DOES NOT GIVE YOU THE DISCOVERY.

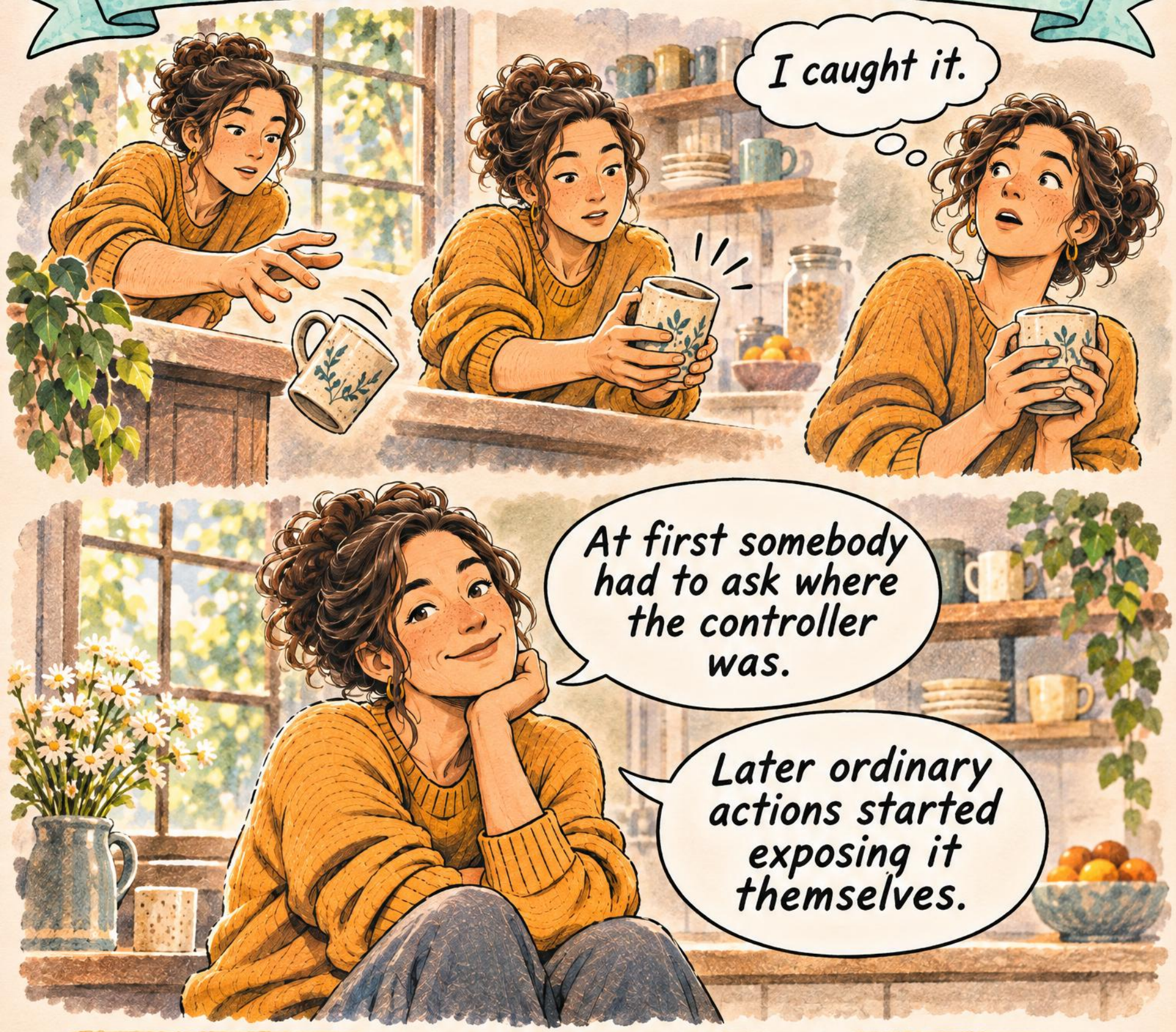
IT SHOWS YOU WHERE TO LOOK.

THE FIRST TURN OF ATTENTION



Good pointers often do less than expected. They don't provide a philosophy. They interrupt the habitual direction of looking. Discovery pointer: What was overlooked until someone asked you to look?

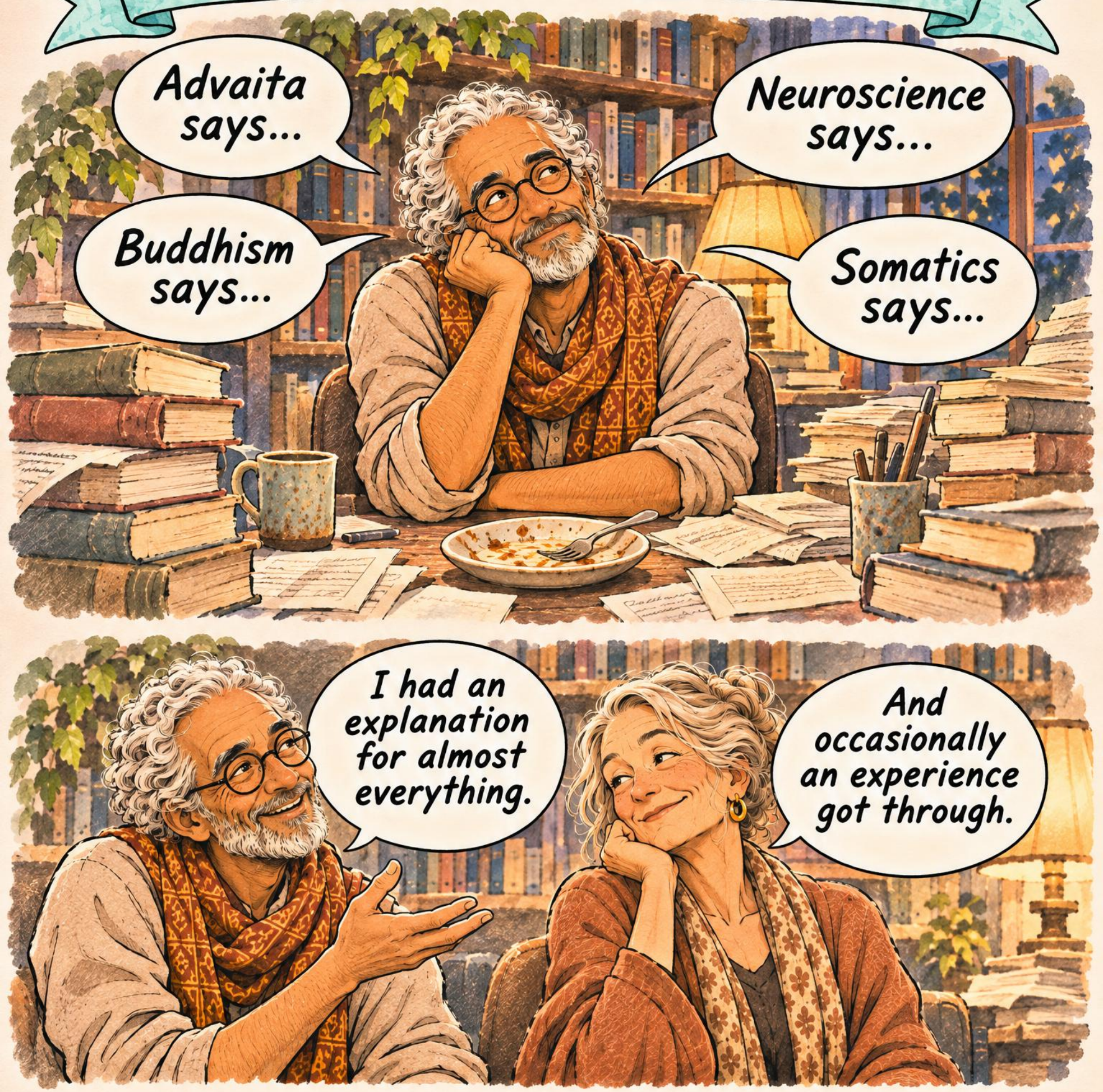
TESS: "THE EVENT STARTED ASKING THE QUESTION"



Repeated looking can make a territory familiar. Eventually an event may reveal the same thing without the original words.

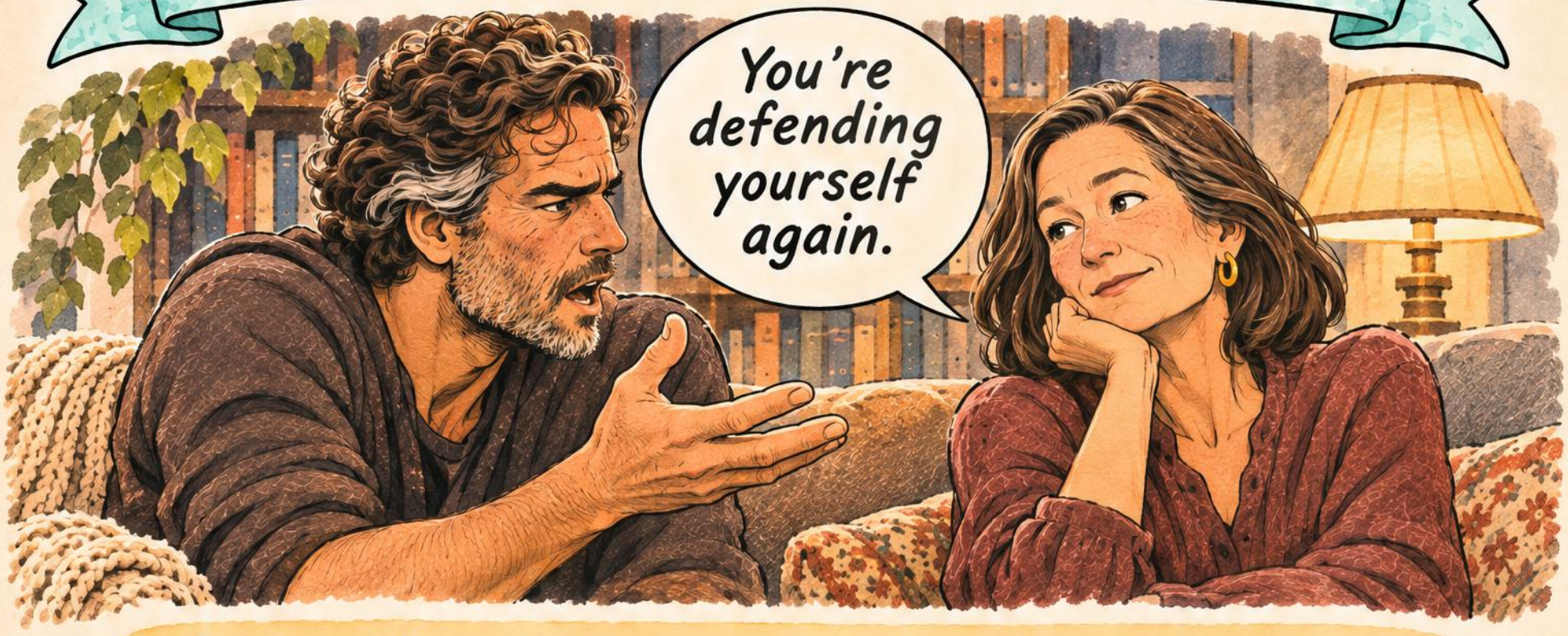
SOMETIMES THE POINTER DISAPPEARS AND THE LOOKING REMAINS.

RAVI: TOO MANY POINTERS



Pointers can orient attention. They can also become another place to hide. Discovery pointer: Am I looking—or remembering what somebody said about looking?

JONAH: OTHER PEOPLE STILL HELP



Seeing through a separate owner does not produce perfect self-observation. Conditioning can still become invisible while it is happening. Another person's perspective can reveal it.

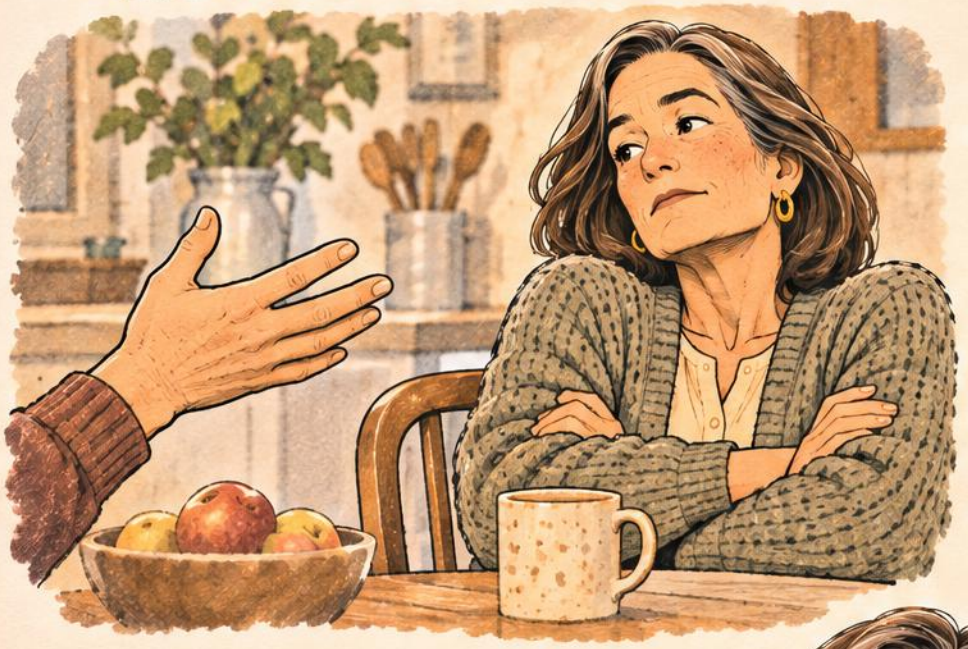


OUTGROWING DEPENDENCE ON A GUIDE DOES NOT MEAN OUTGROWING PEOPLE.

KAY: THE WORLD IS FULL OF ORDINARY POINTERS

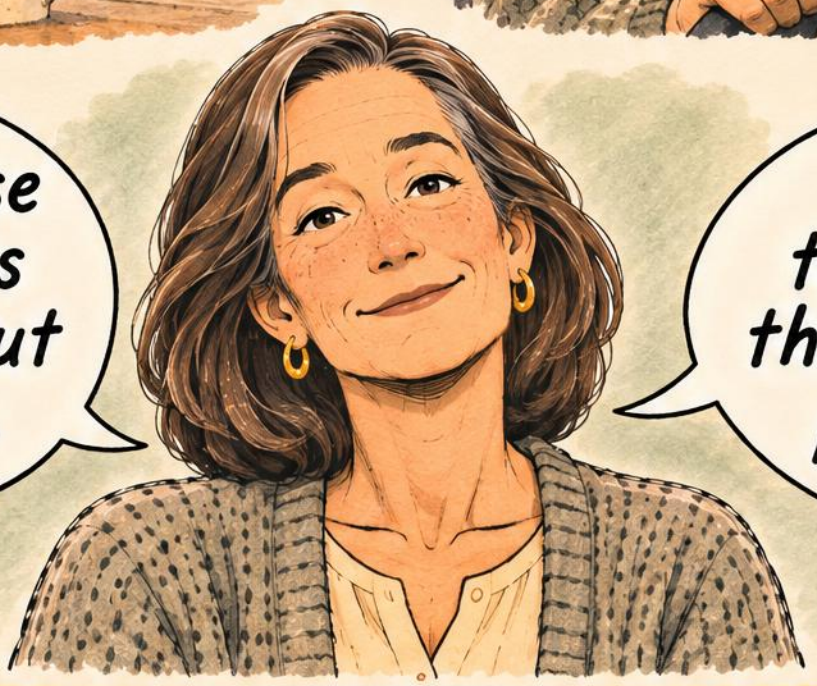








None of these things knows anything about awakening.



And yet they expose the movement perfectly.

Ordinary life can reveal: wanting, control, defence, identity, expectation, ownership. Not because life is secretly teaching a lesson. Because these movements occur in ordinary life.

PAUL WAITS FOR THURSDAY





A useful guide can accidentally become a future location for discovery. I'll understand this when I talk to them. Discovery pointer: Before waiting: Is anything already visible here? Not: What would my guide say? But: What actually happened?

THE FIRST DISCOVERY WITHOUT THE GUIDE









The event: plans changed. The body: tightness. The interpretation: He doesn't respect me. No guide appeared. No technique was deliberately applied. The distinction simply became visible.

THE EVENT ITSELF HAD BECOME ENOUGH.

THEN PAUL CLAIMS THE DISCOVERY



Even the absence of a guide can become identity: I see directly now. I don't need anyone. I've progressed beyond guidance. Discovery pointer: Is independence becoming another version of 'me'?

NO GOLD STAR FOR NEEDING HELP.

NO GOLD STAR FOR NOT NEEDING IT.

WHAT DOES A GUIDE ACTUALLY DO?

QUESTION

ORIENTATION

REFLECTION

INTERRUPTION

COMPANIONSHIP

I can point.

I can't see for you.

A guide may contribute conditions. The discovery still happens in experiencing.

THE GUIDE DOES NOT OWN THE TERRITORY.

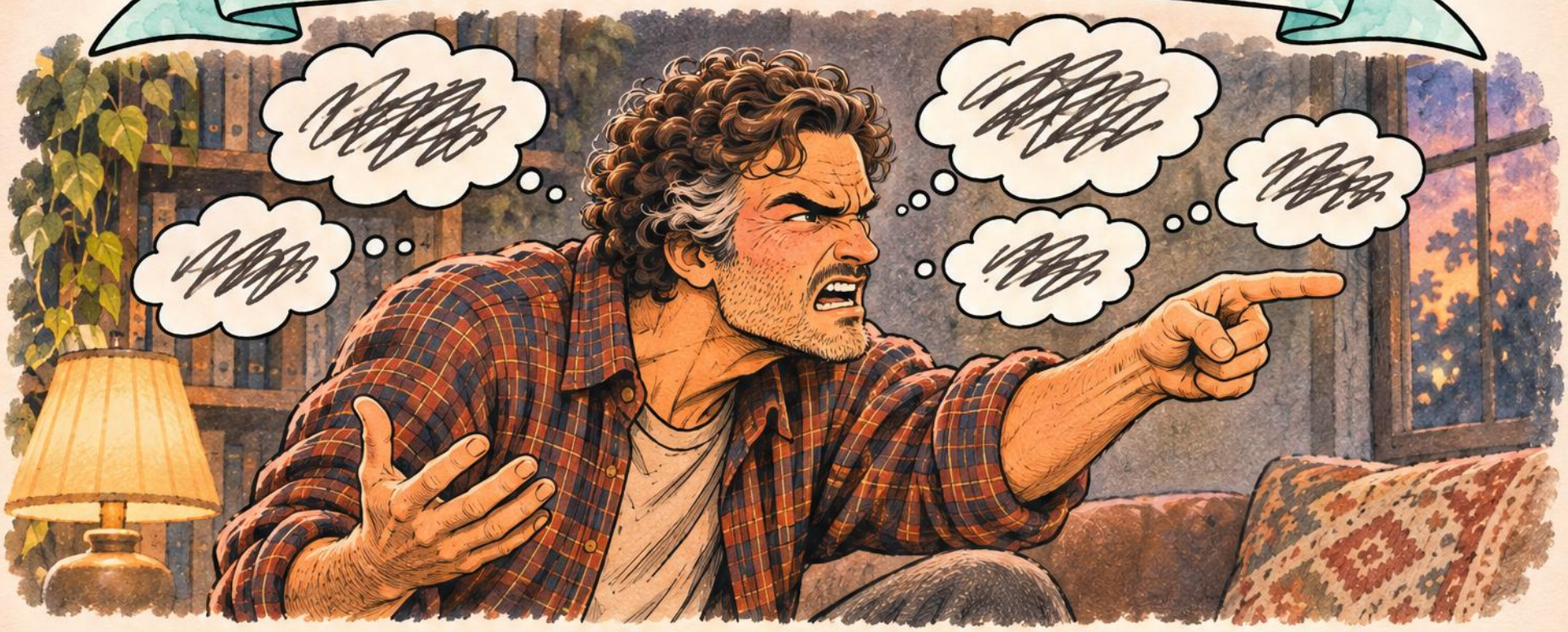
DO NOT TURN LIFE INTO ANOTHER GURU



Once ordinary life begins exposing things, another trap appears: turning every event into a spiritual message. Sometimes: a flat tyre is a flat tyre. a mistake is a mistake. a bad mood is a bad mood. No lesson is required.

DISCOVERY CAN HAPPEN IN LIFE WITHOUT LIFE BECOMING A TEACHER.

SOMETIMES NOTHING IS SEEN



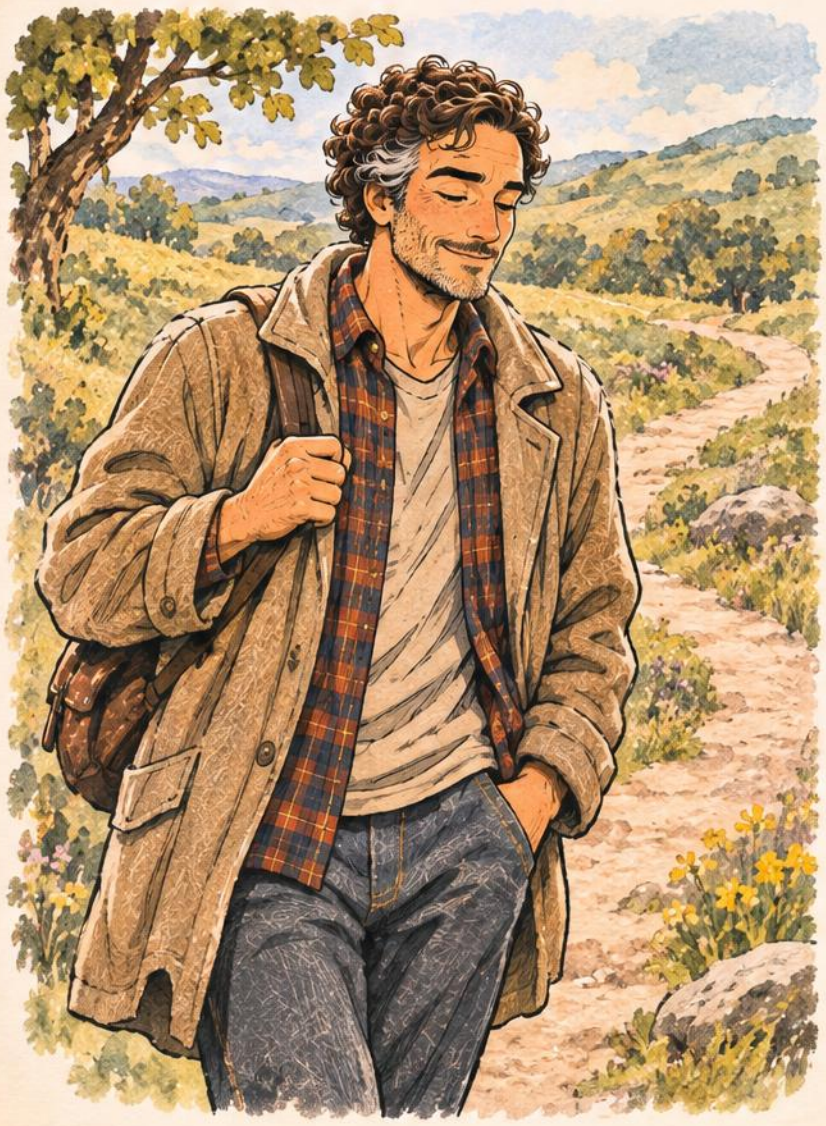


The looking does not become permanently available on demand. Sometimes identification is completely convincing. Sometimes another person helps. Sometimes recognition comes later. Sometimes no particular discovery occurs.

THIS IS NOT A NEW PERFORMANCE STANDARD.

THE TERRITORY BECOMES FAMILIAR







At first: Where should I look? Later: Oh—this again. Not a stage. Not graduation. Simply familiarity. Discovery pointer: Which things once needed pointing out but now sometimes reveal themselves?

INQUIRY

WHAT DID THE GUIDE ACTUALLY GIVE ME?

An answer? Or a direction of looking?

WHAT DO I NOW SOMETIMES NOTICE WITHOUT BEING ASKED?

Thought? Ownership? Defence? Wanting?



WHERE DO I STILL NEED OTHER EYES?

Can help be received without making the helper an authority?

AM I WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO TELL ME WHAT IS ALREADY VISIBLE?

Don't force an answer. Look.

EVERYONE'S EXPERIENCE

Eventually the event asked the question.

I had to stop answering every question.

I still need other people's eyes.

Ordinary life exposes plenty.

The truth was never stored in the guide.

So I don't have to stop asking for pointers?

No.

And I don't have to wait for one?

Exactly.

THE POINTER DID ITS JOB



The deepest success of a pointer may be that eventually its wording is forgotten. Yet the looking still happens.

AT FIRST SOMEONE SAYS:

'LOOK.'

LATER, SOMETIMES, LOOKING JUST HAPPENS.

LIFE KEPT POINTING

Story: The Guide Paul Started Finding Everywhere

Verse 1

You showed me where to look
when I could only see the tale.
You asked me for the owner
when the search would always fail.
A question turned attention
toward what I'd never seen,
and for a while I thought the doorway
belonged to you and me.

Chorus

Then life kept pointing
without saying where to see.
In traffic and in silence,
in somebody disagreeing with me.
No teacher in the kitchen.
No lesson on the wall.
Just something getting obvious
in the middle of it all.

Verse 2

A brother changed the plans.
A thought became attack.
A sleepless night invented
a tomorrow coming back.
Then somewhere in the middle
of the usual old display,
the story showed its stitching
before a word could point the way.

Chorus

Then life kept pointing
without saying where to see.
In traffic and in silence,
in somebody disagreeing with me.
No teacher in the kitchen.
No lesson on the wall.
Just something getting obvious
in the middle of it all.

Verse 3

I still need other people.
Sometimes I cannot see.
A friend can catch the movement
that's completely hidden here in me.
The guide was never useless.
The guide was never wrong.
But truth was never living
in the person pointing on.

Bridge

Don't make life a guru.
Don't make every pain a sign.
Sometimes milk is only spilling.
Sometimes you're just standing in a line.
No need to hunt for lessons.
No need to see it all.
But when the looking happens,
there may be no guide to call.

Final Chorus

Life keeps pointing
and sometimes someone does.
A friend, a guide, a stranger,
or no one there at all because
the question has grown quiet,
the territory has become known.
The pointer did its work so well
the looking can come home.

Outro



A question. A look. A story seen.
A guide. A friend. A kitchen bench.
Nothing owned. Nothing passed down.
Discovery happening wherever conditions allow.

Listen: https://soundcloud.com/vince-schubert-1/life-kept-pointing