

The Recorded Sayings of Linji

Translated from the Chinese
Taishō Volume 47, Number 1985

by

J. C. Cleary



Translator's Introduction

The Recorded Sayings of Linji (in Chinese *Linji Lu*, in Japanese *Rinzai Roku*) is one of the seminal books of Zen. The great Zen teacher Linji lived and worked in ninth century China, but his teachings continued to guide and influence people for centuries afterwards, and he was considered the grand ancestor of major streams of Zen in China, Korea, Vietnam, and Japan. The direct, incisive teachings preserved in his recorded sayings have shown a perennial power to challenge and stimulate would-be seekers of the truth. Thus for more than a millenium, the *Recorded Sayings of Linji* has served as one of the classic works of Great Vehicle Buddhism in the Far East.

The modern reader will surely be struck by the very "modernity" of these thousand year old teachings. Linji strips away the supernatural aura of the buddhas and bodhisattvas, and refers the symbolism of the Buddhist scriptures to human processes, to actual and potential psychological transformations involving individuals and social groups. He analyses the relationship of language to reality and of conditioning to perception and motivation in ways that both prefigure and surpass "modern" discussions on these points.

Linji insists to his listeners that the concepts and imagery of the Buddhist Teachings refer to possibilities within us, and are meant to be applied by present day people in the context of real life, day to day and moment to moment. No concepts are made sacrosanct, no procedures idolized. The Buddhist Teachings are seen as provisional methods adopted to enable people to break free from their conditioning and habit patterns. Genuine teachers can lead sincere students to recognize Reality, and thereby

open the way for them to actualize the wisdom and compassion inherent in their real identity, their buddha-nature.

In Linji's Zen as in all Great Vehicle Buddhism, correct insight into the emptiness of all things is inseparable from an active life of compassion in response to the needs of other beings. This is related not as a paradox, but as a factual description of the Path by the travellers.

Linji's blunt and plainspoken style brings Buddhism down to earth, into our own intimate consciousness, and introduces a vast, subtle all-encompassing form of perception. Linji's teachings have crossed many barriers of place and time before now. Whether or not they are already familiar with Zen Buddhism, modern readers can read Linji's sayings as a direct demonstration of its viewpoint and call.

Prefaces

Linquan's Preface of 1297

The streams branching off from [the Sixth Zen Patriarch Huineng of] Caoqi have welled up and flowed onward without end. The branch coming through [Huineng's immediate disciple Huairang of] Nanyue has been lofty, continuing without end. Clouds overspread it, and its branches and leaves have grown luxuriantly. Not only does it provide shade for humans and devas, but it also displays the Path of the Ancestral Teachers.

495a03

For explanations without explanations, one must know that the meaning is not in the words. If one hears without hearing, one is certain after all that the words do not contain the meaning. This is the indescribable Path that is the ultimate truth: the rest are mere shadows and echoes.

Thus the ancestral teacher Linji used the eye of the Correct Dharma to illuminate the Mind of Nirvana. With great wisdom and great compassion, he activated great potential and great function. With blows and shouts he cut off worldly sentiments. Like a lightning bolt or a shooting star, he was difficult to make contact with. How could he allow you time to ponder or think back? Not only has the cock already flown past Silla: [by thinking and pondering] you want to send a phoenix to overtake the Milky Way.

[Linji] did not leave any tracks: he crossed through the Mystic Barrier, to enable all deluded beings in the triple world to return to the One True Reality. All the brave people under heaven look up to him with respect. To be the ancestral teacher of a whole school, this is the way he had to be.

The present imperially appointed chief monk, Zen master Xuetang, is an eighteenth generation descendant of Linji. The recorded sayings of Linji are found everywhere in north and south

China. I happened to obtain this text when I was in Yuhang. It was finding a jewel for a pauper, like finding a light in the dark. I was leaping and shouting with joy: I was irresistibly moved and stimulated.

Subsequently I endowed a perpetual fund [to provide for] the printing and circulation [of the *Recorded Sayings of Linji*] so that they can be distributed to the temples. Such a wondrous thing as this is indeed "hard to encounter even in a thousand years." Ah!

The sound of gold scattered on the ground is heard all
over the country.

We know for certain the price of the jewel is hard to repay.

[Dated and signed] Second year of the Yuan Zhen era [1297 A.D.], ding-wei in the cycle of years. Abbot of Baoen Zen Temple, heir to the patriarchs, having washed his hands and burned incense, carefully writes this.

Preface of the Censor Guo Tianxi [1298 A.D.]

495b The Lord Buddha entrusted the treasury of the True Dharma Eye, the Wondrous Mind of Nirvana, to Mahākāśyapa. He was the first patriarch [of Zen in India]. It was passed down until it reached the twenty-eighth patriarch Bodhidharma, who came to China with the esoteric seal of all the buddhas of past, present, and future in all directions. This is when China first began to realize that there is a special transmission outside the scriptural teachings: "Without establishing words [as sacred], directly pointing to the human mind, to enable people to see their real nature and become enlightened."

After this, the udumbara flower [symbolic of the enlightened ones] appeared in due time, fragrant and lush: one flower [the patriarchal transmission] opened into five petals [the Five Houses of Zen]. Their perfumed wind circles the earth and their precious color lights up the sky. Each emits an infinite light which shines on a galaxy of worlds.

Amidst this, there was a great bhikṣu [Linji] who for the sake of the one great matter stayed on Huangbo Mountain. Three times he asked for instructions [from Zen teacher Huangbo], and three times he was beaten. Later he went to old man Dayu's place on the riverbank at Gaoan: only then was Linji totally sealed and approved. His whole life he used the diamond king's jewel sword: when he met ordinary people, he slew them, and when he met sages, he slew them. When the wind moves, the grass bends over: the command prevails everywhere.

Linji is like a snow-white elephant king, like a golden-haired lion. When he crouches to spring and roars, the hearts and brains of jackals and wild foxes burst. When the animals see him, they all tremble. He is like a tremendous wave, like a fearsome cliff: he stands like a wall ten thousand fathoms high. He makes those on the road dare not take a step for fear of losing their lives.

Even those who have [been forged] by the hammer and tongs of an experienced adept will break into a sweat when they see Linji. His "Three Mysteries" and "Three Essentials", his removing the scene and removing the person: these are words of gold and jade. They are like wind-tested masts, like battle-tested warhorses. They are fast as lightning and thunder. Like crushing waves, they flood through all the strongholds, and shatter the enemy battlelines.

Heaven turns and earth revolves as Linji moves freely in all directions. He has almost cut off all the other streams, so that all over the world all Zen students scatter before his wind. Thus his gate is high and remote and unbending and hard to enter. In general, the work of wondrous function [such as Linji's] is not within words, nor is it apart from words. Those for whom the whole world is an eye can recognize it. At the end, [Linji died with these words to his successor:] "The treasury of my True Dharma Eye will be destroyed by this blind donkey!"

Linji's appearance in the world is fully recorded in books like the *Transmission of the Lamp*: I shall not repeat it here. From [his successor] Master Jiang of Xinghua on down, his descendants have stretched out like clouds and spread and flourished. Among them

have been many people of great capacity, people who radiate down upon the mountains and rivers, outshining ancient and modern. Everywhere throughout the Zen communities they have transformed ordinary practices and spoken of the Real. They have re-applied guidelines and standards and shown the eloquence of enlightened ones, opening teaching halls and expounding the Dharma for people.

For example, [there were] Master Yuan of Ciming and Master Jue of Langlang: both were Great Dharma Kings and teachers of humans and devas. At present, the great teacher Xuetao is the legitimate eighteenth generation descendant of Linji, the tenth generation of Langlang's stream. [Linji's descendants] have been respected by kings and their ministers, and received honor and renown among both monks and nuns and laypeople. They are also the [outstanding exemplars], the dragons and elephants among the Buddhist community.

Those who did not forget the benevolence and virtue of the ancestral teachers have always been afraid that Linji's every word and phrase, his blows and shouts, his lessons and teachings, his recorded sayings, would not be widely known. [Therefore] they have had them printed and circulated, drawing on the resources of the Zen communities, and have asked [me] Guo Tianxi, the Layman of North Mountain, to compose a preface for it.

I salute [my teacher] Master Xuetao: he has carried out the things that have always been hard for the ancestral teachers to do. 495c When it comes to honoring his departed ancestors, acknowledging their benevolence and repaying it, he is not lacking in this. He has taken a cud spit up by a five-hundred-year-old madman, picked it up again, and offered it to you. Will the present generation of patch-robed monks be willing to chew it up fine and savor it?

The pearl brought back from Hepu is special indeed, but there's nothing wrong either with the kernel popping in the cold ashes.

[Dated and signed] Second year of the Da De era [1298 A.D.], eighth month. The Censor Guo Tianxi burns incense, bows nine times, and writes this.

Preface by Wufeng Puxiu

Linji thought Huangbo Mountain was lofty, so he dared to confront and capture the tiger there [Zen master Huangbo]. The shore of buddhahood is far away, but he was able to steer his boat following the current [that leads there]. When he showed poisonous teeth and claws, these were still methods of kind compassion. With a slap on the cheek [from Huangbo], Linji avoided the trouble of sinking his teeth in and smearing his lips. Three punches [from Linji] to the ribs [of Dayu]: one could say he poured out his heart and guts.

The Three Mysteries are in his hand, the seven aids to enlightenment accompany his person. Touch him and the rocks shatter and the cliffs tumble. Try to form an opinion of him, and thunder rumbles and lightning flashes. His front gate is solitary and steep; his inner sanctum is vast and deep. We can only look from afar on his cliff: we cannot approach.

Here [we salute] the imperially appointed chief monk Master Xuetang: those who can sympathize with and appreciate such rare fine music are bound to be few. He has wished to print and to put into wide circulation old texts of the recorded sayings [of Zen masters] that are rarely seen [nowadays] in the Zen communities. While [thus] seeking out true Buddhists, he has revived this literature, to enable people to come in contact with its mysteries and gain the use of them. Thus does Xuetang propagate the Path of the ancestral teachers of Zen and bestow blessings on later generations.

[Linji's teaching methods,] his blows and shouts, his explaining clearly in the light of sparks struck from stone or a flash of lightning, raising the issue straight on or from the side, requiring people to observe their eyebrows and nostrils, and other devices are set down in previous records: no need to repeat here.

Ah! From the ancestral teacher Linji the transmission went through six generations, coming to the great Zen teacher Fenyang [947–1024]. Six venerable adepts have come forth like heroes in Fenyang's line [through his immediate disciples] Yuan of Ciming and Jue of Langlang.

496a

Yuan transmitted it to Hui of Yangqi, who transmitted it to Duan of Baiyun, who transmitted it to Yan of Wuzu. Yan transmitted it to [three great disciples, known as] Foguo, Fojian, and Qi of Tianmu. Foguo transmitted it to Long of Tiger Hill and to Dahui Gao. Long transmitted it to Hua of Yingyan. Hua transmitted it to Jie of Miyan. Jie transmitted it to Yue of Songyuan. Yue transmitted it to Tong of Wude. Tong transmitted it to Du of Xuzhou. Du transmitted it to Fu of Tiger Cliff on Mt. Jingshan. Qi of Tianmu transmitted it to He of Ruzhou. He transmitted it to Bao of Zhulin, who transmitted it to An of Zhulin, who transmitted it to Hai of Zhulin. Hai transmitted it to Zhang of Qingshou, Yi of Bairun, and Xuan of Guiyun. Xuan transmitted it to Liang of Pingshan. Yi of Bairun transmitted it to Fang of Chongxu and Gui of Laimu. Zhang of Qingshou transmitted it to the Great Teacher of Haiyun and to Yi of Zhulin. Yi transmitted it to Hui of Longhua. Haiyun transmitted it to Lang of Keyan, Yu of Longgong, and Xuan of Yiyan. Lang of Keyan transmitted it to Mr. Liu Wenzhen of Taifu and the Man of Qingshou. Yu of Longgong transmitted it to Hai of Daming. Xuan of Yiyan transmitted it to An of Qingshou.

[Six generations after Linji, Fenyang's great disciple] Jue of Langlang transmitted it to Yue of Letan, who transmitted it to Zhen of Biling, who transmitted it to Bai of Baishui, who transmitted it to Dang of Tianning, who transmitted it to Chun of Cizhao, who transmitted it to Bao of Zhengzhou. Bao transmitted it to Zang of Zhulin, Heng of Qingshou, and Jian of Shaolin. Heng of Qingshou transmitted it to Bian of Dongping and Zhao of Dayuan. Jian of Shaolin transmitted it to Tong of Fawang, who transmitted it to Jue of Anxian, who transmitted it to Zhi of Nanjing and Zan of Xi-an. Zhi of Nanjing transmitted it to Zhan of Shoufeng. Zan of Xi-an transmitted it to Ren of Xuetang. Thus Xuetang is an eighteenth generation descendant of Linji.

All of [the Zen masters listed above] had gates that were solitary and steep, and mastery of teaching devices that went freely in all directions. All were descendants fully capable of taking charge of the family. The flame has been perpetuated from lamp

to lamp up until today. This is the meaning of the saying "When the source is pure, the stream is long."

Zen master Xuetao is my "grandfather" [in the transmission]: he has directed me to compose a preface and I have happily written one. Those whose cheeks can be seen from the back of their heads and who have the eye on their foreheads will give a great laugh.

[Here] in the Retirement Hall of Kaitai Temple, I, Puxiu of Wufeng, the twentieth generation descendant and successor of the ancestral teacher [Linji], perform ablutions after a vegetarian feast, burn incense, and bow in homage as I write this.

Preface Composed by Ma Fang [1120 A.D.]

Who was Scholar of the Yankang Palace, Court Grandee of Gold and Purple Light, Pacification Commissioner of Zhending Circuit, and Commander in Chief of the Cavalry and Infantry, and concurrently Supervisor of Chengde Military District.

On Huangbo Mountain, [Linji] encountered painful beatings; it was on Dayu's ribs that he finally knew how to plant his fists. "Talkative old granny!" "Bed-wetting devil!" "This crazy guy again plucks the tiger's whiskers!" Planting pine trees in the mountain valleys, as a signpost for later generations. When he broke the earth with his hoe, how many were buried alive? He let a younger disciple slap him across the mouth. He said goodbye and burned the lectern. He cut off all tongues. "If it's not south of the river, it's north of the river." His abode looked out upon an ancient ford, and he extended aid to those coming and going. He held fast the essential crossing place, towering up like a wall ten thousand fathoms high. Taking away the person, taking away the scene, he molded immortals. With his "Three Essentials" and "Three Mysteries", he forged patch-robed ones. He was always at home, but never away from the middle of the road. "The true person without position, goes in and out through your face." When the two

496b

groups of monks both shouted at once, guest and host were clear. "Perceiving and functioning at the same time, fundamentally there is no before and after." The water chestnut flowers faced his form, the empty valley transmitted his voice. His subtle responses had no location: he left no tracks or traces. Brushing his robe along as he moved south, he left behind a great reputation. Xinghua served him as a pupil does a teacher, and Dongtang respectfully attended upon him. With but a brass pitcher and an iron bowl, he shut his door and cut off all words. He lived to grow old at leisure among the cloudy pines, expansive and satisfied.

Once as he sat facing the wall, after a while he tacitly indicated that he was about to die. When asked to whom he would transmit the Correct Dharma, [Linji said:] "It perishes with this blind donkey," [referring to his successor Xinghua.]

Old man Yan of Yuanjue has checked out [this copy] for present circulation, so there are no errors or spurious additions.

There is just one more shout that we still must discuss. I hope Zen people with eyes will not be adverse to bringing it up.

[Dated] Xuan He era, geng-zi year [1120 A.D.], mid-autumn day.
I dutifully compose a preface.

The Recorded Sayings of Zen Master Linji

The local officials invited Linji to preach. Linji went up to the teaching hall and said: "Today I have no alternative but to bend to human sentiment—thus I have ascended to this seat [to preach]. By the standards of the Zen school, when you attempt to extol the great matter [of enlightenment], you simply cannot open your mouth. There's no place for you to get a foothold. Today I have been insistently invited by the chief official in the area—how could I not reveal the guiding principles of Zen? Is there anyone here who is an expert general, who can extend his battle lines and unfurl his flags right away? Show us some proof so we can see."

A monk asked: "What is the main meaning of the Buddha Dharma?" Linji gave a shout. The monk bowed. Linji said: "This monk, however, only knows the theory of it."

A monk asked: "Whose family song do you sing? Whose successor are you in your Zen style?"

Linji said: "When I was at Huangbo's place, three times I asked, and three times I was beaten."

The monk hesitated, trying to think of what to say. Linji then shouted at him, hit him, and said: "You cannot drive nails into empty space."

There was a lecturer-monk who asked: "Surely the scriptural teachings of the three vehicles make clear what buddha-nature is, do they not?"

Linji said: "The wild weeds have never been chopped down."

The lecturer said: "How could Buddha deceive people?"

Linji said: "Where is Buddha?"

The lecturer could say nothing.

Linji said: "Here in front of this honored official you have tried to deceive me. Go away now—you are preventing other people from asking their questions."

Then Linji continued: "Today's Dharma assembly is for the sake of the one great matter [of opening up your enlightened perception]. Are there any other questioners? Please pose your questions quickly.

496c "As soon as you open your mouths, it already has nothing to do with it. Why so? Haven't you read what Śākyamuni Buddha said: 'The Dharma is detached from language, because it is not in the province of causes and conditions.' Because you cannot fully believe this, today [I give you] these creeping vines [of verbal explanation]. I'm afraid I will make all you officials get stuck [somewhere in the explanation], so you stay ignorant of your buddha-nature. Better that all of you leave right away."

Then Linji gave a shout and said: "People who lack the root of faith will never completely comprehend. You have been standing [here listening] a long time. Take care."

One day Linji came to [the city of] Henan-fu. The chief official there, a Mr. Wang, invited him to preach.

On this occasion [the Zen adept] Magu came forth [from the audience] and asked: "The bodhisattva of great compassion has a thousand hands and eyes—which is the correct eye?"

Linji said: "The bodhisattva of great compassion has a thousand hands and eyes—which is the correct eye? Speak quickly, speak quickly!"

Magu then dragged Linji down from the teacher's seat and took his place.

Linji went up to him and said: "I don't get it." Magu hesitated, trying to think, so Linji pulled him down off the seat and sat back down in it himself. Then Magu left [the teaching hall] and Linji got down from the teacher's seat.

Linji went up to the hall and said: "In this lump of red flesh, there's a true person without position always going in and out

through your face. Those who have not experienced this, look, look!"

At the time there was a monk who came forth and asked: "What is the true person without position?"

Linji got down from the Zen bench, held the monk tight, and said: "Speak! Speak!"

The monk hesitated, trying to think of something to say. Linji pushed him away saying: "The true person without position—what a dry piece of shit!" Then he returned to the abbot's quarters.

Once when Linji went up to the hall, there was a monk who came forward and bowed. Linji then gave a shout. The monk said: "Old teacher, better not stick your nose into it." Linji said: "You tell me, where is it at?" The monk then shouted.

Another monk asked: "What is the true meaning of the Buddha Dharma?" Linji then gave a shout. The monk bowed. Linji said: "You tell me, was it a good shout or not?" The monk said: "The petty brigand has met complete defeat." Linji said: "Where was the fault?" The monk said: "A second offense is not allowed," and shouted.

One day when the head monks of the two halls met, they both shouted at the same time. A monk asked Linji: "Are there host and guest in this or not?" Linji said: "Host and guest are obvious."

[Later] Linji said: "If all of you want to understand Linji's phrase on guest and host, ask the two head monks." Then he left the teacher's seat.

Linji went up to the teaching hall. A monk asked: "What is the main meaning of the Buddha Dharma?" Linji held up the whisk. Then the monk shouted, and Linji hit him.

Another monk asked about the main meaning of the Buddha Dharma. As before, Linji held up the whisk. The monk shouted, and so did Linji. The monk hesitated, so Linji hit him.

Then Linji said to the assembly: "Everyone, for the sake of the Dharma, we do not shrink from losing our bodies and our lives. When I was at my late teacher Huangbo's place, three times I asked [to be told] the true meaning of the Buddha Dharma, and three times I got a beating bestowed on me. It was like being rubbed with a

bitter herb. Right now I still think I deserve a beating. Who can give it to me?"

497a

A monk came forward from the assembly and said; "I can give it to you." Linji picked up the staff and handed it to him. The monk hesitated to take it, so Linji hit him.

Linji went up to the teaching hall. A monk asked: "What is this business of walking on a sword edge?"

Linji said: "A disaster."

As the monk tried to think of something to say, Linji hit him.

Someone asked: "What about the Stone Room Workman? As he worked the treadmill, he forgot his feet were moving. Where did he go?" Linji said: "He was sunk deep in the source."

Then Linji said: "As long as there are people coming [to learn], I do not spurn them. I always take cognizance of where they are coming from. If they come like this [to ask me questions], it seems that they lose. If they do not come this way, they bind themselves without ropes. Never try to figure things out in a confused random way. Both understanding and not understanding are wrong. I say this quite plainly—I'll let everyone in the world condemn me. You have been standing a long time. Take care!"

Linji went up to the hall and said: "One person is up on the summit of a solitary peak with no way to come forth. One person is at the crossroads and neither faces nor turns away from [the passing scene]. Which is in front, which is behind? It's not Vimalakirti or Mahāsattva Fu. Take care."

Linji went up to the hall and said: "There is one person who has been on the road through the ages without ever leaving home. There is one person who has left home but is not on the road. Which one ought to receive the offerings of humans and devas?"

Then he left the teacher's seat.

In the teaching hall a monk asked: "What is the first phrase?"

Linji said: "When the seal of the three essentials is lifted, the mark is narrow. There's no room to try to figure out the roles of the host and guest."

"What is the second phrase?"

Linji said: "How could wondrous subtle understanding have room for detached questions? How could skillful means spurn those with the potential to cut off the flow?"

"What is the third phrase?"

Linji said: "Look at the puppet theater—the one who pulls the strings is the person inside."

Linji further said: "Each phrase must have three mystic gates. Each mystic gate must have three essentials. There are provisional measures and there is functioning. How will all of you understand these things?"

Then Linji left the teacher's seat.

At a nighttime meeting Linji told the assembly: "Sometimes we take away the person but not the scene. Sometimes we take away the scene but not the person. Sometimes we take away both the person and the scene. Sometimes we don't take away the person or the scene."

At the time there was a monk who asked: "What is taking away the person but not the scene?"

Linji said: "The warm sun comes out, covering the earth with glittering brocade. The infant's hair hangs down as white as silk."

"What is taking away the scene but not the person?"

Linji said: "The royal command has already been put into practice all over the world. There are no more upheavals for the generals outside the border defenses."

"What is taking away both the person and the scene?"

Linji said: "There's no news from the rebel zones: they hold their areas on their own."

"What is not taking away either the person or the scene?"

Linji said: "The king ascends into the jewel palace and the old peasants sing for joy."

Then Linji said: "Those who study the Buddha Dharma these days must seek correct understanding. If you get it, birth and death will not stain you and it's up to you whether you go or stay. Don't seek [mystical states of] special excellence: these will come of themselves.

497b

“O people of the Path, all the virtuous ones since antiquity have had a road to go beyond the ordinary human condition. When I instruct you, I just require that you do not accept other people’s delusions. If you must act, then act, without any further laggard doubts.

“If students today do not succeed, where is their shortcoming? Their defect is that they do not believe in themselves. If you are unable to believe in yourself [as a vessel of the universal enlightened reality], you go off frantically following various objects, and get turned around by them, so that you have no independence. If you can put to rest the mind that is frantically seeking moment after moment, then you are no different from the buddhas and patriarchs.

“Do you want to get to know the buddhas and patriarchs? The one right here listening to the Dharma is they. It is because students cannot believe this that they go off frantically seeking outside. All you gain from seeking are just verbal marks of excellence—you will never find the living meaning of the enlightened teachers.

“Make no mistake about it, you Zen worthies. If you do not encounter this moment [of independent enlightenment], you will revolve in the triple world for thousands of eons, moving along following objects you think are good, being born in the bellies of donkeys and oxen.

“You people, in my view you are no different from Śākyamuni Buddha. In your manifold activities right now, what is lacking? Even amidst sensory life, the spiritual light never ceases. If you are able to see like this, you will be an unconcerned person your whole life long.

“O Virtuous Ones, there is no safe resting place in the triple world—it is like a house on fire. This is not where you will stay forever. The killing demon of impermanence [comes upon you] in an instant, without regard for rank or age.

“If you want to be no different from the buddhas and patriarchs, just don’t seek outside yourself. A moment of your mind’s pure light is the Dharmakāya Buddha inside your own house. A moment of your mind’s light without discrimination is the

Sambhogakāya Buddha inside your own house. A moment of your mind's light with no distinctions is the Nirmāṇakāya Buddha within your own house. These three buddha-bodies are the person here before you now listening to the Dharma. They have their functional abilities just because they do not seek externally.

"Those who expound the sutras and śāstras take the three buddha-bodies as the ultimate paradigm. According to my view, it is not so. These three kinds of bodies are just names. They are also three dependencies. An ancient said: 'The bodies are established based on the meanings. The buddha-lands are assigned according to the embodiments.' You must realize clearly that [the concepts of] the body of reality and the land of reality-nature are just reflections of the light.

"All of you worthy people must get to know the person playing with the reflections of the light. This is the root source of all the buddhas, the place where all in the streams of the Path return home, wherever they are. This physical body of yours composed of the four elements does not know how to explain or listen to the Dharma. Your spleen and stomach and liver and gall bladder do not know how to explain or listen to the Dharma. What is it that can explain and listen to the Dharma? It's the one so clear and distinct right before your eyes, the formless solitary light. This is the one that knows how to preach and listen to the Dharma.

"If you can see like this, then you are no different from the buddhas and patriarchs. Just don't ever let [this perception of the light] be interrupted any more. Then, all that meets the eye is it. Because sentiments arise and [erroneous] knowledge blocks it off, the mentality shifts and you deviate away from essential being. This is why you revolve through the triple world subject to all kinds of suffering. But if you go by what I see, nothing is not most profound, nothing is not liberation.

497c

"You people, the reality of mind is formless, and permeates all directions. In the eye it is called seeing, in the ear, hearing, in the nose, sense of smell. In the mouth it talks and argues, in the hands it holds and grasps, in the feet it moves and runs. Fundamentally

it is a single pure light. It divides to form the six compounds [of sensory experience].

"If the [conditioned] mind is not there, everywhere is liberation. When I talk this way, where does the meaning lie? Because you people cannot stop your seeking minds, you fall into traps with the very empty and free teaching devices and perspectives of the ancients. If you adopt my view, you cut off the heads of the Sambhogakāya and Nirmāṇakāya Buddhas. You see the fulfillment of the [bodhisattvas'] ten stages as being like a guest pretending to be the son, and basic and wondrously activated enlightenment as fetters and chains. Arhats and pratyekas are like outhouse filth, bodhi and nirvana are pegs to tether donkeys to.

"Why are you like this? Just because you 'People of the Path' have not comprehended that the three measureless eons are empty and have not reached this emptiness. That is why you have these barriers and obstructions. If you were true People of the Path you would never be like this.

"You must be able to dissolve old karma according to circumstances, trusting to the movement of things and garbing yourself accordingly. When you need to walk, you walk; when you need to sit, you sit. There's never a thought of hoping for or seeking the fruits of buddhahood. Why must it be like this? An ancient said: 'If you want to seek buddhahood by creating karma, then [for you the concept] buddha is the harbinger of birth and death.'

"Worthy people, we must value the time. [You are wasting your chance] if you just intend to 'study Zen' and 'study the Path' as superficial adherents running busily back and forth, getting to recognize terms and phrases, seeking 'buddhas,' seeking 'patriarchs,' seeking 'enlightened teachers' [as you conceive of them]. You only have one father and mother: what else are you seeking? You should reflect back on yourself and see them.

"An ancient said: 'Yajñadatta [looked for his reflection in the wrong side of a mirror, and not seeing it, thought he had] lost his head. He only calmed down when he [realized his error] and stopped

looking for his head.' Good people, what's essential is that in your everyday life you do not merely try to imitate models and patterns.

"There's one type of bald headed slaves [imitation monks] who do not recognize good and evil. [When they hear such talk] they immediately see spirits and ghosts, point to the east as the west, and entertain contradictory desires. This type we must spurn. Someday in front of Yama [the king of the underworld, who judges the dead,] they will have to swallow a red-hot iron ball. Men and women of good families are captured by this sort of wild fox spirit. They concoct strange things and blind many people. Someday they will be asked to pay for the food [they earned by deluding people].

"People, you must find true understanding. As you traverse the world, do not be deluded or confused by such malevolent sprites."

Linji taught the assembly saying: "The noble person is the one who has no concerns. Simply do not create any doings. Just be ordinary. If you seek outside and ask someone else to find your hands and feet for you, you've made a mistake.

"You just intend to seek Buddha. But 'Buddha' is a name, a word. Do you know the one that is seeking? All the buddhas and ancestral teachers in all lands in all times came forth just to seek the Dharma too. You people studying the Path now are also doing so in order to seek the Dharma. Only when you find the Dharma will you be finished. Before you find it, you will continue as before to revolve in the various planes of existence. 498a

"What is the Dharma? The Dharma is the reality of mind. The reality of mind is formless. It pervades the ten directions. It is functioning here before our eyes. People cannot believe in it, so they accept names and words and seek intellectual ideas of the Buddha Dharma from written texts. They are as far off as can be.

"You people, when I preach the Dharma, what Dharma do I preach? I preach the Dharma of the mind-ground, so I can enter both ordinary and holy, both pure and defiled, both the real and the conventional. It's not that you are real or conventional, ordinary or holy, but that you can apply these names to everything,

whereas the things [you call] real and conventional and ordinary and holy cannot apply these names to you. To take charge and act, without applying names any more—this is called the gist of the mystic message.

“I explain the Dharma differently from anyone else. If Mañjuśrī or Samantabhadra appear before me in some manifestation to ask about the Dharma, as soon as they open their mouths to ask for instruction, I’ve already sized them up. I am securely seated: when you people come to meet with me, I have already sized you all up. Why is it this way? Because my perception is different. Externally I do not seize upon ordinary or holy, and inwardly I do not abide in the basis. When you see all the way through things, there are no more doubts or deceptions.”

Linji taught the assembly saying: “The Buddha Dharma is effortless: just be without concerns in your ordinary life, as you shit and piss and wear clothes and eat food. When tired, then lie down. Fools will laugh at you, but the wise will know. An ancient said: ‘Those who make external efforts are all stupid and obstinate. Just act the master wherever you are, and where you stand is real.’ When objects appear they cannot turn you around. Though the uninterrupted hellish karma of the habit energy of your past is still there, it spontaneously becomes the great ocean of liberation.

“These days students in general do not know the Dharma. They are like goats: whatever they encounter, they put in their mouths. They do not distinguish between the slaves and the free, the guests and the host. This type ‘enter the Path’ with twisted minds. Even though they cannot enter places where it’s noisy, they call themselves true leavers of home. Actually they are true conventional worldlings.

“As for leavers of home, they must be able to perceive with true understanding in ordinary life. They distinguish enlightenment and delusion, true and false, ordinary and holy. If you can make these distinctions, you are called a true leaver of home. If you cannot tell deluding from enlightening influences, then you have left one home [ordinary life] only to enter another home [cultish

‘religious’ allegiances]. Then you are called a sentient being creating karma, not a true leaver of home.

“Right now there’s something where enlightenment and delusion share the same substance undivided. It’s like water and milk mixed together: the king goose drinks only the milk. People of the Path with clear eyes will reject both delusion and enlightenment. If you love holy things and hate ordinary things, you float and sink in the sea of birth and death.” 498b

Someone asked: “What are enlightenment and delusion?”

Linji said: “A moment when your mind is in doubt is delusion. If you can comprehend that the myriad phenomena are unborn, that [deluded] mind is like an illusory transformation, so that you are everywhere pure, this is enlightenment. So enlightenment and delusion are the two objects, defilement and purity.

“In my view, there are no buddhas and no sentient beings, no ancient and no modern. Those who attain, attain without cultivation, without realization, without gain, and without loss: for them there is never anything else but reality. ‘Even if there is anything that goes beyond this, I would say that it is like a dream or a magical illusion.’ This is what I am saying.

“You people, the solitary light right here before our eyes right now listening clearly to the Dharma—this one does not get stuck anywhere—it extends throughout the ten directions, independent of the triple world. It enters all circumstances, but they cannot turn it around: in every moment it extends through the realm of reality.

“When you meet buddhas, you speak to buddhas; when you meet ancestral teachers, you talk to ancestral teachers; when you meet arhats, you talk to arhats; when you meet hungry ghosts, you talk to hungry ghosts. Everywhere you go in your travels through the various lands you teach and transform sentient beings without ever departing from this one moment of mindfulness. Wherever you are the pure light extends in all directions and the myriad phenomena are one suchness.

“You people, only Today [the day of enlightenment] do you know that fundamentally there are no concerns. Because you cannot fully

believe this, every moment you are frantically seeking. You throw away a head and pick up a head, unable to stop yourself.

"The bodhisattvas of round and sudden enlightenment enter the realm of reality to manifest their bodies, abiding in the pure land, spurning ordinary life and rejoicing in the sagely. For them grasping and rejecting are not yet forgotten, and ideas of defiled and pure still remain. In the view of the Zen school, it is not this way. It's simply that there is no other time but right now.

"What I say is all medicine to treat the diseases of this one period. There is no real doctrine here. If you can see things like this, you are a real leaver of home, worth ten thousand ounces of gold a day.

"Don't be in a hurry to get the teacher's seal of approval across your forehead so that you can claim to understand Zen and understand the Path. Even if your eloquence is like a waterfall, all of this only creates more hellish karma. If you are a person who is genuinely studying the Path, you don't look for worldly faults. What you must seek is correct understanding. You are done only when you arrive at real correct perception that is completely illuminated."

Someone asked: "What is real correct perception?"

498c Linji said: "It means that wherever you enter, whether it be ordinary or holy, defiled or pure, whether it be any of the buddha-lands, or Maitreya's tower, or the realm of Vairocana, in all places where lands appear being formed, abiding, decaying, or empty, in all places where buddhas appear in the world, turn the wheel of the Dharma, and enter back into nirvana—in all these places, real correct perception means that you see no signs of coming and going, that birth and death cannot be found. Then you enter the unborn realm of reality, wandering through all lands. You enter the world hidden in the lotus, where you see the emptiness of all things, none of which are real.

"The mother of all the buddhas is just the independent person of the Path [within you] who hears the Dharma. Thus, enlightenment is born from having no dependencies. If you can awaken without

dependencies, enlightenment too is without attainment. If you can manage to see like this, this is real correct perception.

"Students do not understand because they cling to names and sayings. They are obstructed by the names 'ordinary' and 'holy.' Thus they block their eye for the Path and do not find clear understanding. The scriptural teachings are all openly revealed explanations, but students do not understand them. Instead, they go to the words and phrases to produce interpretations. All of this is being dependent and falling into cause and effect, so birth and death in the triple world are inevitable.

"If you want to get the freedom to go or stay, to take off or put on birth and death, then right now try to recognize the person who is listening to the Dharma.

"This person has no form, no marks, no basis, no root, nowhere it abides, but it is leaping with life. In all its many kinds of activities, it functions without location. Therefore, if you search for it, the farther away it is, and if you seek it, the more you go against it. It is called the esoteric secret.

"People, do not accept this imaginary companion: later it will revert to impermanence. In this world, what are you looking for as liberation? You are looking for a mouthful of food to eat, some simple clothes to wear, a way to pass the time. You must pay a visit to an enlightened teacher. Don't just follow your routines and pursue pleasure. Time should be valued. Everything is impermanent from moment to moment. On a crude level we are harried by earth, water, fire, and air; on a subtle level we are pressed by the four aspects, birth, abiding, variation, and demise. Right now you people should get to know the four formless realms, so you can avoid being knocked back and forth by circumstances."

Someone asked: "What are the four formless realms?"

Linji said: "When you have a moment of doubt in your mind, you are obstructed by earth. When you have a moment of love in your mind, you are drowned in water. When you have a moment of anger in your mind, you are burned by fire. When you have a moment of joy in your mind, you are blown around by air.

“If you can perceive this, then you will not be turned around by objects and circumstances, but rather, wherever you are, you will use them. Then you can appear in the east and disappear in the west, or appear in the south and disappear in the north; you can appear in the middle and disappear around the edge or appear around the edge and disappear in the middle. You walk on water as if it were earth and on earth as if it were water. Why are you like this [at this stage]? Because you have comprehended that the four elements [earth, water, fire, air] are like dreams or magical illusions.

“People, the one in your listening to the Dharma right now is not the four elements that comprise you. Rather, it can employ the four elements in you. If you can see like this, then you are free to go or stay.

499a “In my view, there are no things to despise and avoid. If you love what’s holy, [I remind you:] ‘holy’ is just a name. There are some students who go to Mt. Wutai to look for Mañjuśrī [there in his legendary abode]. Already they are in error: there is no Mañjuśrī on Mt. Wutai. Do you want to know Mañjuśrī? This functioning here right before your eyes has never been any different [from Mañjuśrī]. To have no doubts anywhere—this is the living Mañjuśrī. In the moment of nondifferentiating light in your mind, the real Samanta-bhadra is everywhere. When in a moment of mind you can free yourself from bondage, and be liberated wherever you are, this is Avalokiteśvara. In the teaching of samādhi, [these three bodhisattvas] take turns as central figure and companions. When they come forth, it is for a certain period. Each one is all three and all three of them are one. Only when you understand like this can you read the scriptures properly.”

Linji taught the assembly saying: “You people who study the Path now must have faith in yourselves [as endowed with buddha-nature]. You must not seek externally. You always fall into traps with the free and easy devices and perspectives [used in teaching by the enlightened ones] and cannot tell crooked from straight. As for buddhas and patriarchs, these are things in the scriptural teachings. When someone brings up a saying, whether it comes from the

hidden or the manifest part of the teachings, you immediately have doubts and look everywhere asking other people [what the saying means]. You are really confused. Really great people do not carry on in this way, discussing rulers and rebels, right and wrong, beauty and wealth, and passing their days in idle talk.

“Here I don’t care if you are monk or lay. Whenever people come [to learn], I know all about them. No matter where you come from, if all you have is names and phrases [to repeat], it’s all a dream-like illusion.

“If I see someone who is able to ride on objects and circumstances, this is the mystic essence of all the buddhas. The realm of buddhahood does not announce itself as the realm of buddhahood. Rather, [buddhahood] is when an independent person of the Path comes forth riding on objects and circumstances.

“[If I am such an independent person of the Path], when someone comes forth and asks me about seeking buddha, I come forth in response to the realm of purity. If someone asks me about being a bodhisattva, I come forth in response to the realm of compassion. If someone asks me about enlightenment, I come forth in response to the realm of wondrous purity. If someone asks me about nirvana, I come forth in response to the realm of silent stillness. Though there are myriad kinds of realms, the person [who responds to them] is no different. Thus does [the enlightened person] manifest form in response to beings, like the moon reflected in the water.

“All of you, if you wish to be in accord with the Dharma, you must be such a really great person. If you are dependent and weak, you will not succeed. Ordinary crockery is not good enough to store the pure elixir in. Those who are great vessels are not subject to people’s delusions. Wherever they are, they act the master—their standpoint is always the real.

“Though [such delusions] may come, you must not accept any of them. If you have a moment of doubt, delusion enters your mind. ‘When a bodhisattva doubts, the delusive demon of birth and death has its way.’ Just manage to put a stop to your thoughts, and do not do any more external seeking. When things come, shine through

them. You must be certain that in that which is functioning here and now, there is not a single thing to be concerned about. In a moment of mind you give birth to the triple world, follow its entangling causes, and are covered over by its objects and circumstances, dividing them into six realms of sensory experience.

“As you function responsively right now, is anything lacking? In a single instant, you enter both pure and defiled; you enter Maitreya’s tower; you enter the lands of the eye of reality, the eye of knowledge, and the eye of wisdom. Everywhere you wander, you see only empty names [not real entities].”

Someone asked: “What are the lands of the three eyes?”

499b Linji said: “Together you and I enter the land of purity and subtle wonder. We put on robes of purity and talk of the Dharmakāya Buddha. We also enter the land without differentiations, where we put on robes of nondifferentiation and talk of the Sambhogakāya Buddha. We also enter the land of liberation, where we put on robes of light and talk of the Nirmāṇakāya Buddha. These three lands are all dependent on transformation.

“Those who specialize in the sutras and śāstras take the Dharmakāya as the basis, and the Sambhogakāya and Nirmāṇakāya as the functioning. The way I see it, the Dharmakāya cannot preach the Dharma. Thus the ancient [Huayan adept Kuiji, also known as] Cien said: ‘The bodies are established based on the meanings and the lands assigned according to their embodiments.’ For the Dharmakāya, the body of reality, there is the land of reality-nature. We must realize clearly that these are constructs. The lands of the spiritual powers based on this reality are nothing but an empty fist [pretending to hold a treasure] or a handful of yellow leaves [passed off as gold] used to deceive small children [and lure them out of the burning house of worldly life]. What juice are you looking for from [such] brambles and thorns and dry bones?

“Outside of mind there is nothing, and what is within mind is also unattainable. What are you looking for? All of you people everywhere talk of having cultivation and having realization, but don’t

make this mistake. Even if you gain something from cultivation, it is just the karma of birth and death. You say you cultivate the six perfections and the myriad practices, but as I see it you are just building karma. When you seek Buddha and seek the Dharma, you are creating hellish karma. When you seek to be bodhisattvas, you are also creating karma. When you read the sutras, you are also creating karma. The buddhas and ancestral teachers were people without concerns. Thus they make nothing but pure karma, whether they are in the defiled realm of contrived action, or in the stainless realm without contrived action.

"There are a certain kind of blind shave-pates who eat their fill of food and then go to sit in meditation. They grab hold of wayward thoughts and do not let them go on. Weary of noise, they seek quietude. These are not Buddhist methods. The ancestral teacher [Shenhui of Heze] said: 'If you fixate your mind and contemplate stillness, hold up your mind for outer awareness and hold in your mind for inner realization, freeze your mind and enter stable concentration, this is all contrived activity.'

"It is the person in you who is listening to the Dharma this way right now. How can you try to cultivate this person or realize him or adorn him? He is not something that can be cultivated or adorned. If we would have him adorned, in fact all things are what adorn him.

"You people must not mistake what I say. [You will go wrong] if you seize upon the words in this old teacher's mouth and think they are the real Path, if you think you as people of ordinary mentality cannot presume to try to fathom or assess the inconceivable lessons of an enlightened teacher and experienced adept. As soon as you adopt this opinion, you have turned your back on this eye of enlightenment [within us all]. Then you are shivering cold and speechless like a baby donkey on a hill of ice.

"I am not presuming to slander the enlightened teachers, lest I create mouth-karma. Dear people, only the great enlightened teachers can presume to knock down the buddhas and patriarchs,

judge the rights and wrongs of the world, repudiate and set aside the scriptural teachings, and rebuke and insult all you little ones. They look for people amidst favorable and adverse currents.

499c “I have looked for a fixed karmic identity constantly, but even the smallest particle of one cannot be found. Like nervous new brides, would-be Zen people are afraid to be driven out of their homes, afraid that they will not be given food to eat, that they will be uneasy and unhappy. Ever since ancient times, the former generations of enlightened people have been met everywhere by disbelief. Only after they had been driven out did people begin to realize how precious they were. But if people everywhere all were willing to accept them, what good would that do? This is why [we say], with one roar of the lion, the fox’s brain bursts.

“Everywhere there are those who say that there is a Path that can be cultivated and a truth that can be realized. You tell me, what path, what truth? What is lacking in your present functioning? Where will you cultivate and repair it? The younger generation of would-be Zen people do not understand this, so they believe in these wild fox spirits. When they explain things, they tie people down. They say that enlightenment can be attained only when truth and conduct are in accord and you guard yourself from misdeeds of thought, speech, and action. This kind of talk is like springtime drizzle.

“A man of old [Sikong Benjing, a disciple of the Sixth Patriarch] said: ‘When on the road you meet a person who has consummated the Path, above all do not face toward the Path.’ Thus it is said that if a person cultivates the Path [in a contrived dualistic manner] but does not travel the Path [as all-encompassing non-dualistic reality], then myriad kinds of false scenes and distorted perspectives soon arise all around. When the sword of wisdom comes out, there’s not a single thing—the bright side doesn’t show but the dark side is illuminated.

“Therefore, the ancients said, ‘Ordinary mind is the Path.’ Worthy people, what are you looking for? The independent person of the Path who is here before your eyes right now listening to the

Dharma is clearly obvious. It has never been lacking. If you want to be no different from the buddhas and patriarchs, just see like this. Don't plunge into doubts and errors. If you go from mind-moment to mind-moment without deviating [from this perception], you are called a buddha. If your mind deviates, then reality-nature and form separate; if your mind does not deviate, then reality-nature and form are no different."

Someone asked: "What does it mean to go from mind-moment to mind-moment without deviating?"

Linji said: "If you try to ask, you have already deviated, and reality-nature and form have been separated. Make no mistake about it, people. All phenomena worldly and world-transcending are without a real fixed identity of their own, they have no inherent nature. There are just empty names, and names are empty too. If you go on this way accepting these empty names as real things, you are making a great mistake. Even if they are there, they are all objects and scenes dependent on transformation [for their temporary being]. There is also such a thing as depending on bodhi and nirvana and liberation, depending on the three bodies of buddha, depending on objective wisdom, depending on bodhisattvas and buddhas. What are you looking for in lands dependent upon transformation? Even the multi-part scriptural teachings of the three vehicles are just old paper for wiping away dirt. Buddha is an illusion, an apparition. The ancestral teachers were just old monks.

"Weren't you born from your mama? If you seek buddha, you are controlled by the delusion 'buddha.' If you seek the ancestral teachers, you are bound by the delusion 'ancestral teachers.' As long as you have seeking, it's all suffering. Better to have no concerns at all.

"There's a kind of bald monk who says to students: 'Buddha is the ultimate. You only achieve enlightenment after the fulfillment of the results of three immeasurable eons of cultivating practice.' Good people, if you think Buddha is the ultimate, then why did he lie down and die at the age of eighty between the twin trees in the grove at Kuśinagara? Where is Buddha today? It's clear that

500a he was born and died no different from us. You might say that the thirty-two auspicious marks and the eighty excellent qualities make him a buddha, and a wheel-turning sage king must be a tathāgata. But you should understand clearly that these are all illusory apparitions. The man of old [Mahāsattva Fu] said: 'The tathāgatas take on bodily form in order to accord with worldly feelings. Fearing people would form nihilistic views, he provisionally established some empty names, temporarily talking of the thirty-two marks and the eighty excellent qualities. These too are empty words. If there is a body, it's not the essential body of enlightenment. Formlessness is the true shape.'

"You may say that Buddha has six spiritual powers that are inconceivable. But all the devas, the immortals, the asuras, and the powerful demons also have spiritual powers. Does this mean they must be buddhas too? Don't go wrong about this. The asuras did battle with Indra, king of the gods, and when they were defeated, they gathered together their host of 84,000 and hid in a hole in a lotus fiber. Isn't this supernatural? All these examples I've cited are cases of spiritual powers due to karma and dependent [on contrived techniques]. In the case of the Buddha's six spiritual powers, it is not so. Buddha enters form, sound, smell, taste, touch, and concepts without being deluded by them. Thus, since he has arrived at the emptiness of form, sound, smell, taste, touch, and concepts, these cannot bind the independent person of the Path. For him, even the defiled body of form, sensation, conception, motivation, and consciousness is in itself a spiritual power for walking upon the earth.

"Good people, the real Buddha is formless; the real Dharma has no marks. The way you are acting is to erect models and patterns based upon the illusory transformations [which were provisionally put forward in the Buddhist teachings]. Even if you get something from this, you are all wild fox spirits. This is not real Buddhism at all, but the view of outsiders.

"People who study the Path genuinely do not grasp buddhas or bodhisattvas or arhats; they do not grasp attainments of special

excellence within the triple world. They are transcendent and free and on their own—they are not constrained by things. Even if heaven and earth turn upside down, they are not in doubt. If all the buddhas of the ten directions appear before them, they feel no joy. If [all the torments of] the hungry ghosts, the animals, and the beings in hell appear before them, they feel no fear. Why are they like this? They see the emptiness of all phenomena, which exist through transformation and don't exist without it. They see that the triple world is only mind, and the myriad things are only consciousness. Therefore, why bother to grasp [what are really] dreamlike illusions and apparitions?

"There is only the person in all of you right here and now listening to the Dharma. This person enters fire without being burned and water without being drowned. This person enters the mires of hell as if strolling in a garden sightseeing. This person enters the planes of the hungry ghosts and animals without being subject to their suffering. Why so? Because for this person there is nothing to reject, nothing to avoid.

"If you love the holy and hate the ordinary, you float and sink in the sea of birth and death. Affliction exists because of mind: if you have no mind, how can affliction hold you? If you do not try to discriminate and grasp forms, naturally you find the Path that instant.

"If you try to learn as a shallow adherent running busily here and there, then through three immeasurable eons you will always return in the end to birth and death. Far better to go into the Zen forest without concerns, fold up your legs on a meditation bench, and sit.

"All over the country there are students who come [to teachers with the wrong attitude]. As soon as host and guest meet, these students bring out a phrase to test the teacher they are facing. These students bring up some teaching device or provisional formulation and throw it down as a challenge to the teacher to see if he knows it or not. If the teacher recognizes the scene, these students hold fast and throw him into a pit. If the students are the ordinary type, after this they seek for a saying from the

teacher, which they appropriate as before [to take elsewhere to 'test' other teachers], and exclaim how wise the teacher is. I say to such students: 'You know nothing of good and bad!'

500b

"An enlightened teacher takes a teaching perspective and confronts the student with it. If the student can tell what's going on, and act the master at every move, and is not confused by the teaching scene, then the enlightened teacher shows half a body, and the student gives a shout. The teacher then enters upon the road of differentiating phrases to try to knock the student over. If the student then calls the teacher a bald old slave who does not know good from bad, the teacher exclaims happily that this is a genuine person of the Path.

"Everywhere there are [supposed] teachers who cannot tell wrong from right. When students come to ask them about bodhi and nirvana and the wisdoms of the three bodies of buddha, these blind teachers immediately give them explanations. If they are rebuked by the students, they give them a beating and say they have no sense of etiquette. But since these [supposed] teachers have no eyes, they should not get mad at other people.

"There are phony monks who do not know good from bad, who point to the east and call it the west, who entertain contradictory desires and love inscrutable sayings. Look and see if they do not bear the telltale marks of false teachers. They know some enlightenment stories [but not when to use them]. When students do not understand [such random 'instructions'], the pretended teachers soon lose their tempers. This type are all wild fox spirits and hideous monsters. They are laughed at by good students, who say to them: 'Blind old bald-pate slaves, you are confusing everyone in the world.'

"You people of the Path, those who leave home must learn the Path. Take me for example. In the past I was concerned with the vinaya, and I also researched the sutras and śāstras. Only later did I realize that these are medicines to cure the world, openly revealed explanations. But then I put them aside for a time and went travelling to study Zen. Later I met a great enlightened teacher [Huangbo] and only then did the eye of the Path become

clear for me. I began to understand the world's teachers, and to know who was misguided and who was correct. If you do not understand immediately when your mama gives birth to you, then you need direct experiential research, refining and polishing, until one morning there's spontaneous insight.

"Good people, if you want to get your views and perceptions in accord with the Dharma, just do not accept people's delusions. Wherever you meet them, inside or outside, immediately slay them. [Even cherished concepts like] buddha, patriarch, arhat, parents, relatives, and household—as soon as you meet them, slay them. Only then will you find liberation. Unconstrained by things, you penetrate through to sovereign independence.

"Throughout the country, most who study the Path try to depend on things to do so. I start hitting from there. If they use their hands, I hit them on the hands. If they use their mouths, I hit them in the mouth. If they use their eyes, I hit them in the eye. Almost none of them come forth independently and freely. Most have fallen into the traps around the free and easy teaching devices and perspectives of the people of old.

"There is no fixed doctrine to give to people, only methods to cure diseases and release bonds. You people of the Path, who come from all over the country, should try to come forth without depending on anything. I want to talk things over with you. For years on end there has been no one [independent, capable of understanding Buddhism, to communicate with]. [Those who have come] have all been wild fox spirits and ghosts haunting the forests and fields, who gnaw at random on all the lumps of shit. These blind [false seekers] wrongly consume the faithful offerings of many people, proclaiming themselves to be leavers of home, but they adopt this kind of [dependent wild fox spirit] view.

"I tell you, there is no Buddha, no Dharma, no cultivation, no realization. What are you trying to find this way as a shallow adherent? Blind people [who reify these concepts] are placing a head upon a head [imposing objects of seeking upon spontaneous reality].

500c

"What are you lacking? Good people, what's functioning right now before your eyes is no different from the buddhas and patriarchs. Because you do not believe this, you go outside to seek. Make no mistake about it: there are no external phenomena, and the internal too is unattainable. Rather than seize upon my words, you had better stop and rest and be without concerns. What has already arisen, do not continue. What has not yet arisen, do not let arise. This is better than ten years of wandering.

"There are not so many kinds in my view. It is just a matter of being ordinary, of wearing clothes and eating food and passing the time without concerns. You come from all over, and you all have [false states of] mind. You seek the Buddha and you seek the Dharma. You seek liberation, you seek to leave the triple world. You fools, where do you want to go when you leave the triple world?

"'Buddha' and 'patriarch' are just honorific names. Do you want to know the triple world? It is not apart from the mind-ground in you listening to the Dharma right now. A mental moment of craving is the world of desire. A mental moment of anger is the world of form. A mental moment of ignorance is the formless world. These are all furnishings inside your own house. The triple world does not announce, 'I am the triple world.' Rather, it is you who give it this name, you, the person here right now, luminous and aware, shining on the myriad things, judging and assessing the world.

"Good people, the physical body composed of the four great elements is impermanent. [All the parts of your body], your spleen and stomach and liver and hair and nails and teeth, just reveal the emptiness of all things.

"Where your mind stops for a moment, this is called the bodhi tree, [the site of enlightenment]. Your mind being unable to stop is called the tree of ignorance. There is nowhere that ignorance abides; it has no beginning and no end. If from moment to moment your mind cannot stop [its deluded stream of consciousness], then you climb the tree of ignorance. Then you enter among the various kinds of beings in the six planes of existence to wear fur on your body and

horns on your head. If you can manage to stop, this is the body and realm of purity. If you are unborn for a moment, then you climb the tree of enlightenment. Then the light spontaneously shines, the light of the deliberate transformation bodies created by spiritual powers in the triple world and the bodies of the bliss of the Dharma and the joy of Zen. You think of clothing and get a thousand bolts of the finest silk; you think of food and every flavor is provided to you. There are no more untoward sicknesses.

"Enlightenment abides nowhere. Therefore, there is no attaining it. What else is there for really great people to be in doubt about? Who is the one before your very eyes functioning? Take hold and act: don't affix names. This is the mystic message. If you can see things this way, there is nothing to despise or avoid. An ancient said: 'Mind revolves following the myriad objects. Where it revolves is surely obscure. If, following the flow, you can recognize its true nature, there is no joy or sorrow.' 501a

"Good people, in the understanding of the Zen school, death and life follow in cycles. People trying to learn must examine this closely. When host and guest meet, there is talk back and forth.

"[The teacher, who should be the 'host', the representative of reality and channel of truth] sometimes manifests form in response to beings, sometimes functions with the whole essence, sometimes uses provisional devices to appear happy or angry, sometimes shows only half his body, sometimes rides a lion, sometimes rides an elephant king.

"If the student is genuine, he or she immediately shouts [as if to say to the teacher:] 'Already you have brought out a bowl of glue!' If the teacher does not know this perspective, then he falls within the other one's perspective as a rote imitator. The student then shouts [as if to say:] 'I will not let you go!' This is a mortal disease, beyond curing. It is called the guest observing the host [the genuine student seeing through the false teacher].

"Alternatively, the teacher might not bring out anything at all. [Instead] as the student asks about things, he takes them away. The teacher never relents as everything is taken away from

the student. This is called the host observing the guest [genuine teacher and beginning student].

"Sometimes a student appears before a teacher in response to a pure realm [of mystic experience]. The teacher recognizes this realm, holds it fast, and hurls it into a pit. The student exclaims, 'What a great enlightened teacher!' The teacher says, 'Bah! You don't know good from bad.' The student then bows in homage. This is called host observing host [genuine teacher and accomplished student].

"Sometimes a student appears before a teacher bearing fetters and chains [of subjective views and ideas]. The teacher hangs another load of chains around his neck, and the student rejoices. Neither one can discern the other. This is called guest seeing guest [false teacher, false student].

"Worthy people, when I mention things this way, it is to pick out delusions and deviations [operating in the guise of Buddhism] so that you may know what is twisted and what is correct.

"People of the Path, actual sentiments are very difficult, and the Buddha Dharma is abstruse and dark. Even if you understand easily and quickly, I will refute your understandings for you all day long. Students never get to rest within their opinions. Thousands and thousands of times their feet plod through lands of total darkness, without a single form, where the solitary light is clear and distinct.

"Students do not have faith in themselves, so they go to words and phrases to generate interpretations. They reach the age of fifty as mere superficial adherents carrying corpses on their backs, bearing their burdens, running all around the world. Someday they will be pressed to pay back all the travel money [they have wasted in 'seeking' without finding].

"Worthy people, I say to you that there are no external phenomena. You as students do not understand, so you interpret this to mean that all things are internal. Then you sit leaning against a wall with your tongue pressed to the roof of your mouth, motionless in profound clarity. You seize upon this as the gate of the

patriarchs, as the Buddha Dharma. How wrong you are! In fact, if you grasp this scene of motionless purity as right, you are accepting ignorance as your master. Referring to this, an ancient said: "The deep dark pit of profound clarity is to be feared."

"But if you accept movement as the one that's right, then since all the plants and trees move, they must be the Path. Movement is due to the element air; motionlessness to the element earth. Neither movement or motionlessness has any fixed identity of its own. If you grasp it in movement, it is in motionlessness; if you grasp it in motionlessness, it is in movement. Like a fish swimming below the surface of a stream, it stirs up waves as it leaps around. Good people, movement and motionlessness are two perspectives. If you are an independent person of the Path, you use both. 501b

"When students from all over come here, I judge them in terms of three kinds of basic capacity. When those of lower capacity come, I take away their objects but not their methods. When those of higher capacity come, I take away both their objects and their methods. When those of the highest capacity come, I take away neither the objects nor the methods nor the person. If people come with views that go beyond patterns, here I function with the whole essence, not grading basic capacity. At this point, the place where the student puts his or her energy is impervious to the wind [of deluding influences]. Like sparks struck from stone or a flash of lightning, it's gone by.

"Whether your eye is steady or moves, there's no contact. If you try to do something with mind, you go wrong; if thoughts stir, you go against it. For those who understand, it's right before their eyes, nowhere else.

"Worthy people, you run around as shallow adherents with your bowls and sacks and shitty burdens seeking the Buddha and seeking the Dharma. This one right now frantically seeking—do you know him? He's leaping with life—it's just that he has no root or stem. He cannot be hemmed in or knocked apart. He's farther away if you seek him. If you don't seek, he's right before your eyes, his spirit voice in your ear. If people do not believe this, they labor in vain for hundreds of years.

"You people of the Path, in an instant you enter the world hidden in the lotus, you enter the land of Vairocana, you enter the land of liberation, the land of penetrating spiritual powers, the land of purity, the realm of reality. You enter among both defiled and pure, both ordinary and holy, and even among the hungry ghosts and animals. You seek everywhere, but nowhere do birth and death appear, only empty names, illusory transformations, and flowers in the sky, not worth grasping. Gain and loss, affirmation and denial, are at once abandoned.

"You people of the Path, I received the Buddha Dharma truly, following Master Magu, Master Danxia, Master Mazu, Master Guizong, and Master Shizhu: on a single road, we travelled all over China. No one believed in them, and all were slandered. For example, Mazu's actions were pure and unmixed, but none of his three hundred or five hundred students saw his intent. Guizong, the master on [Mt.] Lushan, was independent and genuine, but students could not figure out the locus of his functioning: he [sometimes] went with and [sometimes] went against, so they all became flustered. Master Danxia appreciated the pearl [of wisdom] in both hidden and manifest forms, but when students came, they were all rebuked. Magu's functioning was bitter as a philodendron, and none could approach him. Shizhu's functioning was to seek people at the point of his arrow, so all who came to him were terrified.

"As for my functioning today, I create and destroy correctly, playing freely with spiritual transformations, entering all perspectives, unconcerned everywhere I go. Objects and scenes cannot turn me around.

501c "When someone comes seeking, I go out and look at him, but he does not recognize me. I then put on various kinds of 'clothes'. Students give birth to interpretations, and always go for my words. How painful! Blind monks and people without eyes take the clothes I am wearing and recognize them as blue, yellow, red, white. I take them off and enter into the realm of purity. As soon as the students see this, they feel happiness and desire. When I take off [the garment of purity] too, students lose heart, and run off in

crazy confusion saying I have no clothes. I say to them: 'Do you recognize the person in me who is putting on the clothes?' Suddenly they turn their heads around and they recognize me.

"Good people, do not accept the 'clothes' [as the person]. The clothes cannot move: it's the person who puts them on. There is the garment of purity, the garment of birthlessness, the garment of bodhi, the garment of nirvana, the garments of the buddhas and patriarchs. Whatever has to do with words and names and phrases and texts is all a matter of changing 'clothes'. Words are formed by being brought forth from the ocean of vital energy at the navel and coming out through the teeth. Obviously they are all illusory transformations.

"Good people, you generate the karma of speech outwardly, and inwardly you show [dualistic perception of] mind and its objects. All the states of mind you have because of your thoughts are all 'clothes'. [Your problem] is that you accept the 'clothes' that the person puts on as something real. Even if you pass through countless eons of time, all you do is keep changing clothes, cycling through the triple world, revolving in birth and death. It is better to have no concerns, to meet without recognizing and talk together without knowing each other's names.

"When students these days do not succeed, it is generally because they accept words and terminology as [the route to] understanding. In big notebooks, they copy down the words of dead old men; they wrap them up in layers and layers of cloth, and don't let other people see them. They say that these are mystic messages, and guard them most seriously. This is a great error. I ask you blind ones with many births to go, what juice are you looking for on dry bones?

"Some do not know good from bad. They seize upon ideas from the scriptural teachings to discuss and compose commentaries with. This is like putting a lump of shit in your mouth, then spitting it out and giving it to someone else. It also resembles the way people in conventional life relay official orders along to each other. Thus do this type pass their whole lives in vain. They call

themselves leavers of home, but if they are asked about the Buddha Dharma, they are tongue-tied and speechless, with eyes popping out and mouths pulled down in a frown. Even if Maitreya appeared in the world, this type would move to another world to suffer in hell.

"Good people, you hurry around everywhere, but what are you seeking? You have worn your soles flat. There is no Buddha that can be sought, no Path that can be achieved, no Dharma that can be attained. If you seek outside for a buddha with form, it is not like the real you. Do you want to know your fundamental mind? It's neither merged with nor apart from [birth and death, karmic consciousness]. The real Buddha is formless, the real Path has no body, the real Dharma has no marks. The three are fused together, joined in one place. But since you cannot discern this, you are just ordinary, busy, confused sentient beings [in the grips] of karmic consciousness."

Someone asked Linji: "What are the real Buddha, the real Dharma, and the real Path? Please instruct us."

502a Linji said: "Buddha is the mind's purity. Dharma is the mind's light. The Path is the pure light that is unobstructed everywhere. The three are one. All three are empty names, not real. For genuine people of the Path, this mind is not interrupted from moment to moment.

"When the great teacher Bodhidharma came from India, he was just looking for people who do not accept other people's delusions. Later he met the Second Patriarch, who understood at a single word, and finally realized that up till then he had been making his efforts in vain.

"The way I see today is no different from the buddhas and patriarchs. If you get it at the first phrase, you are a teacher to buddhas and patriarchs. If you get it at the second phrase, you are a teacher of humans and devas. If you get it at the third phrase, you cannot even save yourself."

Someone asked: "What is the idea of the coming from the West?"

Linji said: "If you have intentional ideas, you cannot save yourself."

The questioner said: "Given there were no intentional ideas, how did the Second Patriarch find the Dharma?"

Linji said: "He found it without attainment."

"Given that he did not attain, what is the meaning of not attaining?"

Linji said: "Because your mind is frantically seeking everywhere and cannot stop, the Patriarch said to you: 'Fie on you, people, you are using a head to seek a head.' If under the impact of his words, you can turn the light around and reflect back, then you will not seek elsewhere any more. You realize that mind and body are no different from the buddhas and patriarchs. Only this direct and immediate freedom from concerns is called finding the Dharma."

[Linji continued:] "Worthy people, right now it is through lack of any alternative that I give verbal assessments and come out with so many unclean things. You should not mistake what I say. In my view, these many kinds of truths [I provisionally offer here] do not really exist. When I must use them, I use them; if not, I stop.

"Now in many areas, they talk of the six *pāramitās* and the myriad practices, and consider these to be the Buddha Dharma. I say that these are in the realm of adornment and the doings of enlightenment; they are not the Buddha Dharma itself. Even if you uphold a vegetarian diet and discipline as if your life depended on it, if the eye of the Path is not clear, you will have to discharge your debt—someday you will be pressed for repayment of the food money [that monks receive from the pious]. Why so? If you enter the Path without comprehending its inner truth, you will return to bodily form to pay back the offerings of the faithful.

"Some elders reach advanced age, but for them the tree [of enlightenment] does not grow. They may even live in solitude on a lone peak, eating once a day before dawn and sitting without ever lying down, practicing the Path day and night, but they are people creating karma. Some may even give away all they have, royal cities and wives and children and splendid surroundings, and even their very bodies, their heads, their eyes, their marrow, their brains. But all such views are causes of suffering for body and mind, which will bring on pain as the result.

"It's better to be without concerns, pure and at one. Then even if the bodhisattvas who have fulfilled the ten stages look for your

tracks, they can never be found. Then all the heavens will rejoice, the earth spirits will hold up your feet, and all the buddhas of the ten directions will acclaim you. Why is it like this? Because [then] the person of the Path [within you] who is listening to the Dharma right now will be functioning without traces.”

Someone asked: “The buddha [called] Great Pervasive Excellent Wisdom sat on the site of enlightenment for ten eons, but the Buddha Dharma, reality of enlightenment, did not appear before him, and he did not fulfill the Buddhist Path. What does this mean?”

502b Linji said: “[The name] ‘Great Pervasive’ means that you yourself in all places are arriving at and comprehending the fact that the myriad phenomena have no fixed identity and no absolute characteristics. ‘Excellent Wisdom’ means you have no doubts anywhere and do not grasp anything. ‘Buddha’ means the pure light of the mind penetrating through the realm of reality—this is named ‘Buddha.’ The ten eons sitting on the site of enlightenment refers to the ten pāramitās. ‘The Buddha Dharma did not appear before him’ in that Buddha is fundamentally unborn, and the Dharma is fundamentally indestructible, so how would [Buddha Dharma, the reality of the enlightened ones] have to appear further [when it is already everywhere already]? ‘He did not fulfill the Buddhist Path’ in that a buddha [is already a buddha, so he] does not have to become one again. An ancient said: ‘Buddha is always in the world, but he is not stained by worldly things.’

“Good people, do you want to get to be a buddha? Do not follow the myriad things. When mind is born the myriad things are born, and when mind is destroyed the myriad things are destroyed. When the one mind is unborn, the myriad things are without fault.

“In the world and beyond it, there is no Buddha and there is no Dharma, nor do they appear, nor have they ever been lost. If they exist [at all], they are all just words and names, to take in and lead along small children, medicines that are applied, obvious names and formulations. But names and formulations are not so by themselves: it is the luminous aware one in you that scans and perceives and knows and illuminates, that assigns all the

names and phrases. Worthy people, only after creating all five kinds of unremitting hellish karma do you find liberation."

Someone asked: "What are the five kinds of unremitting hellish karma?"

Linji said: "Killing your father, hurting your mother, shedding a buddha's blood, disrupting the harmony of the sangha, and burning scriptures and images—these are the five kinds of acts leading to uninterrupted hell [according to the Buddhist scriptures, but in Zen there is a special sense]:

"Ignorance is the father. When in a moment of mind you find that the place where things arise and disappear is unattainable, so that you are like an echo answering the void, unconcerned wherever you are—this is called killing your father.

"Craving and desire is the mother. When in a moment of mind you enter the realm of desire seeking what you crave and only see the emptiness of all things, with no attachments anywhere—this is called hurting your mother.

"When you are in the realm of purity, if there is no moment of mind when you give rise to interpretation, so everywhere is dark—this is called shedding a buddha's blood.

"If in a moment of thought you can correctly comprehend and arrive at the emptiness and baselessness of the entanglements and impetus of vexations—this is called disrupting the harmony of the sangha.

"Seeing the emptiness of causal connections, of mind, and of phenomena, in a decisive moment you become transcendent and unconcerned—this is burning scriptures and images.

"Good people, if you can comprehend like this, you will avoid being obstructed by ordinary and holy names. [Otherwise, as usual] you interpret the empty fist as if it really held something and vainly concoct strange things among the elements of sensory experience. You slight yourselves when you bow out saying that you are only ordinary people, while those [who succeeded on the Path] were sages.

"You shaven-headed ones with many births to go, what is the big hurry? You have put on a lion's skin, yet you howl like little

502c foxes. You are really great people, but you do not breathe with the energy of the really great. You refuse to believe in what's in your own house, and instead go seeking outside like this. You fall into traps with the empty and free names and formulations used by the ancients and try to make patterns of categories by depending on them, but you are unable to comprehend them on your own. When you encounter objects you become entangled; when you meet with sensory experiences you grasp them. Delusion arises everywhere you touch; you have no sure stability of your own.

“Good people of the Path, do not grasp what I say. Why? Because verbal explanations have no basis: they are temporary sketches on the void, like images formed of colored clouds. Good people, do not think ‘Buddha’ is the ultimate. I see [such dualistic views of an external buddha] as a stink-hole. [Concepts of] ‘bodhi-sattva’ and ‘arhat’ are fetters and chains, things to bind people with. That’s why [in the stories in the sutras] Mañjuśrī slew Buddha with his sword and Aṅgulimāla took his knife and wounded Buddha. Good people, there is no buddha that can be attained. Even the three vehicles, the five categories of beings, the round and the sudden manifestations of the teachings, [and all Buddhist formulations] are all just medicines to deal with the diseases of a certain period. There is no real doctrine at all. If there are [doctrinal teachings], they are open announcements that show some semblance of [real truth], public verbal demonstrations. Arranged for effect, they explain as they do for the time being.

“Good people, there are some misguided monks who attach their efforts to what is in these teachings, trying to find a world-transcending truth, but they are making a mistake. If people seek Buddha, they lose Buddha; if they seek the Path, they lose the Path; if they seek the patriarchs, they lose the patriarchs.

“Worthy people, make no mistake about it. For now I don’t care if you understand the sutras and the śāstras, I don’t care if you are a prince or a high official, I don’t care if your eloquence is like a waterfall, I don’t care if you are intelligent and knowledgeable. All I require of you is correct understanding. Good people,

even if you can interpret a hundred sutras and śāstras, you are not as good as a simple monk without concerns. You may interpret them, but it is only to put down other people—you have the victory-and-loss mentality of the asura. You are ignorant of self and others, and are increasing your hellish karma. Take for example the monk Shanxing [in the *Nirvāṇa Sūtra*]: he could interpret the whole canon, but he was reborn in hell—there was no room for him on earth.

“Better to have no concerns, to stop and rest. When hunger comes, eat. When sleep comes, close your eyes. Fools may laugh at us, but the wise know. Good people, do not seek in texts. Your mind moves and gets fatigued, and you breathe in cold energy that does you no good. Better to let the causal nexus be unborn for a moment, and go beyond the bodhisattvas in the provisional studies of the three vehicles.

“Worthy people, do not pass your days following routines. In the past, before I had seen, the darkness was everywhere. I could not pass the time in vain: with my guts burning and my mind agitated I ran off to seek the Path. Later I found power, and only then reached the day of enlightenment, today. When I talk with you like this, it is to urge you people of the Path not to live for [mundane things] like clothing and food. It is easy to go along looking at the world. It is hard to meet an enlightened teacher. It is like the udumbara flower, that appears once in an age.

“You have come from all over because you’ve heard talk of an old guy called Linji. You came to try to stump me with a question, to make me unable to say anything. But when students are exposed to me functioning with the whole essence, they open up a vacant stare and cannot move their mouths at all, they are flustered and do not know what to use to answer me.

“I say to them: Donkeys are not capable of the majestic walk of dragons and elephants. You come from many places pointing to your breasts and saying ‘I understand Zen, I understand the Path,’ but when you get here most of you cannot do anything at all. What a shame it is that you take this body and mind around everywhere

503a

flapping your lips, telling lies and scolding people in the village lanes. Someday [in hell] you'll be beaten with an iron club. You are not true leavers of home—you are totally in the grasp of the asura realm [of jealous competition, ambition, anger, power-seeking].

"In the Path of Perfect Truth, we do not seek stimulation in argument and debate, nor do we make a clatter to refute outsiders. The succession of buddhas and ancestral teachers has had no other intent [but truth itself]. If there are verbal teachings, these come under the category of teaching formats of the three vehicles for different categories of beings, analyses of cause and effect in the realm of humans and devas. The round, sudden teaching [of Zen] is not this way. The youth Sudhana did not seek for faults [as he journeyed and learned from various teachers on his road to enlightenment].

"Worthy people, do not misuse mind. It is a great ocean that never pauses. You carry around a dead corpse like this, but you intend to go all over the world. You create for yourselves barriers of opinion and perception, and use them to obstruct mind.

"The sun [of enlightenment] is high; there are no clouds; it lights up the sky, shining everywhere. If you have no scales [of delusion] over your eyes, there are no flowers in the sky [no tricks of perception where you see things that aren't there].

"Good people, if you want to be in accord with the Dharma, just do not give rise to doubts. 'Extended, it stretches through the universe. Gathered in, there's not even a thread.' The clear distinct solitary light has never been lacking. Eyes do not see it, ears do not hear it—what is it called? An ancient said that if you call it a thing, you miss the mark. Just look for yourself: what else is there? Talk could go on forever: each of you must personally make the effort. Take care!"

Tests

Once when Huangbo went into the kitchen he asked the cook, "What are you doing?"

The cook said, "I'm cleaning the rice for the community of monks." Huangbo said, "How much do they eat in one day?"

The cook said, "About three hundred pounds."

Huangbo said, "Isn't that too much?"

The cook said, "I'm afraid it's still not enough."

Huangbo then hit him.

The cook left and told Linji about this. Linji said, "I will test this old fellow for you." As soon as Linji came to attend on Huangbo, Huangbo recounted the story.

Linji said, "The cook did not understand. Please, Master, let me turn a word on his behalf." Linji then asked: "Isn't it too much?"

Huangbo said, "Why not say, 'Tomorrow we'll eat another load'?" Linji said, "What do you mean, tomorrow? We'll eat it right now." Then he slapped Huangbo.

Huangbo said, "This crazy guy has come again to pluck the tiger's whiskers."

Linji then shouted and left.

Later Guishan asked Yangshan, "What did these two venerable adepts mean [in this interchange]?"

Yangshan said, "What do you say, Master?"

Guishan said, "Only when you raise a child do you come to realize your father's benevolence."

Yangshan said, "Not so."

Guishan said, "What do you say?"

Yangshan said, "It's like bringing in a thief who ransacks your house."

Linji asked a monk, "Where do you come from?" The monk immediately shouted. Linji saluted him and sat down. The monk hesitated trying to think what to do. Linji hit him.

Linji saw a monk coming so he held his whisk upright. The monk bowed, and then Linji hit him.

503b

He saw another monk coming and again held the whisk upright. The monk paid no attention. Linji also hit him.

When Linji met Puhua, he said to him, "When I sent an express letter from the south to Guishan, I already knew you were

here waiting for me to come. Now I have come to get your help. I want to set up the school of Huangbo now. You have to help me consolidate [my gains] and get rid of [my faults]." Puhua bid Linji take care and departed.

Later Kefu came and Linji asked him the same thing. Kefu too bade farewell and left.

Three days later, Puhua returned and inquired of Linji, "What were you saying the other day?" Linji picked up a cudgel and drove him out with blows.

After another three days, Kefu too came back and asked Linji, "Why did you beat Puhua the other day?" Linji again picked up a cudgel and drove him out with blows.

One day Linji was attending a vegetarian feast at a donor's house with Puhua. Linji asked Puhua, "A single hair swallows the giant ocean, and a mustard seed contains Mt. Sumeru. Is this the wondrous function of spiritual powers, or is it fundamentally in essence so?" Puhua kicked over the table the food was on. Linji said, "Too crude." Puhua said, "What place is this to talk of crude or fine?"

The next day Linji again went to the [ongoing] vegetarian feast with Puhua. He asked Puhua, "How are today's offerings like yesterday's?" As before, Puhua kicked over the table of food. Linji said, "You're right of course, but too crude." Puhua said, "You blind man! What crude or fine does the Buddha Dharma talk about?" Linji then stuck out his tongue.

One day Linji was sitting with Heyang and Muta by the stove in the monks' hall. They were talking about Puhua, who was in the marketplace every day capering around acting crazy, and wondering whether he was an ordinary man or a sage.

Before their talk finished, Puhua came in, so Linji asked him, "Are you an ordinary man or a sage?" Puhua said, "You tell me, am I an ordinary man or a sage?" Linji then shouted.

Puhua pointed to them and said, "Heyang is a new bride, Muta is an old lady. Linji is a little pisser, but he has the eye." Linji said, "You thief!" Puhua cried, "Thief! Thief!" and went out.

One day Puhua was in front of the monks' hall, eating some raw vegetables. Linji saw him and said, "Just like a donkey." Puhua made a donkey's bray. Linji said, "You thief!" Puhua cried, "Thief! Thief!" and went out.

Every day in the marketplace Puhua would ring a bell and said, "If you come in light, I hit you in light; if you come in darkness, I hit you in darkness. If you come from all sides, I hit you like a whirlwind. If you come from emptiness, I hit you with blows one after another."

Linji sent his attendant [with instructions] to hold Puhua fast as soon as he saw him talk like this and say, "If I don't come in any of these ways, then what?" [When the attendant did this] Puhua pushed him away and said, "Tomorrow there's a feast at the Temple of Great Compassion."

The attendant returned and related this to Linji. Linji said, "I'd always doubted this guy."

There was an experienced elder who came to study with Linji. He asked, "Should I bow or not?" Linji shouted. The elder then bowed. Linji said, "A fine petty thief!" The elder said, "Thief! Thief!" then left. Linji said, "Better not mention having no concerns."

Linji asked the head monk who was standing right there, "Was there fault or not?" The head monk said, "There was." Linji said, "Was it the guest or the host who was at fault?" The head monk said, "Both were at fault." Linji said, "Where did the fault lie?" The head monk then went out. Linji said, "Better not mention having no concerns."

503c

Later a monk took up [this incident] with Nanquan. Nanquan said, "Two prime steeds prancing together."

Once Linji went to an army camp to attend a vegetarian feast. At the gate he met the officers. He pointed to a pillar that was there and asked, "Is it ordinary or holy?" The officers said nothing. Linji struck the pillar and said, "Even if you could say something, it's still just a wooden post." Then he went in.

Linji asked a monk in charge of temple property, "Where have you come from?"

The supervisor-monk said, "I travel back and forth in the prefecture selling rice."

Linji said, "Have you sold it all?"

The supervisor-monk said, "I have sold it all."

Linji took his staff and drew a line in front of him and said, "Have you sold this one?"

The supervisor-monk shouted, and then Linji hit him.

The monk in charge of the scriptures came. Linji told him what had been said. The monk in charge of the scriptures said, "The supervisor-monk does not understand what you mean, Master." Linji said, "What about you?" The monk in charge of the scriptures then bowed, and Linji hit him too.

When a lecturer-monk came to meet with him, Linji asked, "What sutras and śāstras do you expound?"

The lecturer said, "In a crude way, I have learned hundreds of Buddhist treatises."

Linji said, "There's one person who clearly understands the whole canon. There's another person who cannot understand the whole canon. Are they the same or different?"

The lecturer said, "If you clearly understand, they are the same. If you cannot understand, they are different."

Lepu, the attendant, was standing behind Linji and said, "Lecturer, what place is this to talk of the same and different?"

Linji turned around and asked Lepu, "What about you, attendant?" Lepu then shouted.

After Linji had seen the lecturer-monk off and come back, he asked Lepu, "Just now, were you shouting at me?" When Lepu said yes, Linji hit him.

Linji heard that Deshan the second generation teacher had said, "If you can speak, thirty blows. If you cannot speak, thirty blows." Linji sent Lepu there [with instructions] to ask him, "Why thirty blows if I can speak?" Lepu was to wait until Deshan was about to hit him, then grab the staff and give it a pull, to see how Deshan would act.

When Lepu got there, he questioned Deshan as he had been instructed. Deshan then hit him, and Lepu held onto the staff and gave a pull. Deshan then returned to the abbot's room.

Lepu returned and told Linji what had happened. Linji said, "I had always doubted this old fellow. Nevertheless, did you see Deshan?"

As Lepu tried to think of what to say, Linji hit him.

One day [the Buddhist layman and superintendent of Henan-fu] Wang Jingchu paid a visit to Linji. He was with Linji observing things in front of the monks' hall, when he asked, "Do the monks in this hall read the sutras?" Linji said, "They don't read the sutras." Wang asked, "Do they study Zen?" Linji said, "They don't study Zen."

Wang said, "If they don't read the sutras and don't study Zen, ultimately what are they doing?" Linji said, "We're making them all into buddhas and patriarchs." Wang said, "Though gold dust is valuable, when it falls in the eye it blurs the vision. What about that?" Linji said, "I thought you were an ordinary conventional fellow."

504a

Linji asked Xingshan, "What is the white ox on open ground?" Xingshan said, "Moo, moo." Linji said, "Are you mute?" Xingshan said, "What about you, elder?" Linji said, "You animal!"

Linji asked Lepu, "Since ancient times, one person works with blows, and one person works with shouts. Which is more intimate?"

Lepu said, "Neither is intimate."

Linji said, "What is intimacy?"

Lepu shouted. At that Linji hit him.

Linji saw a monk coming and extended both hands. The monk said nothing. Linji said, "Do you understand?" [The monk replied,] "I don't understand." Linji said, "The undifferentiated whole cannot be split apart. I give you two cents."

Dajue came to study with Linji. Linji held up his whisk. Dajue spread out his mat. Linji threw down the whisk. Dajue rolled up the mat and entered the monks' hall.

All the other monks said, "Is this monk an old friend of our master's? He didn't bow, and yet he was not beaten."

When Linji heard of this, he had Dajue summoned. When Dajue appeared, Linji said, "Everyone is saying that you have never studied with an elder like me before." Dajue said, "I don't know," and then on his own joined the congregation.

In the course of his travels, Zhaozhou studied with Linji. He met Linji as he was washing his feet, and asked him, "What is the meaning of the Patriarch coming from the west?"

Linji said, "Right now it so happens I am washing my feet."

Zhaozhou approached Linji and made a gesture of listening.

Linji said, "You're demanding to be splashed with a second ladleful of dirty water."

Zhaozhou then left.

There was a certain advanced monk named Ding who came to study with Linji. He asked, "What is the great meaning of the Buddha Dharma?" Linji got off his bench, held Ding fast, and gave him a slap, then pushed him away. For a long time Ding just stood there.

A monk who was looking on said, "Elder Ding, why don't you bow?" Only then did Ding bow—suddenly he was greatly enlightened.

Magu came to study with Linji. He spread out his sitting mat and asked, "On Twelve-Faced Guanyin, which is the correct face?"

Linji got off his bench: with one hand he picked up the sitting mat, and with the other hand he grabbed Magu, saying, "Where has Twelve-Faced Guanyin gone?"

Magu turned around and tried to sit on the bench. Linji picked up his staff and hit him. Magu took it from him and they pulled each other into the abbot's room.

Linji questioned a monk: "Sometimes a shout is like the diamond king's precious sword. Sometimes a shout is like a golden-haired lion crouching on the ground. Sometimes a shout is like a probing pole and a shade used in fishing to look below the surface of the water. Sometimes a shout does not function as a shout. How do you understand this?" As the monk tried to think of what to say, Linji shouted.

Linji asked a nun, "Do you come from good or from evil?" The nun shouted. Linji picked up his staff and said, "Say more, say more." The nun shouted again, so Linji hit her.

Longya asked, "What is the meaning of the Patriarch coming from the West?"

Linji said, "Pass me the back brace."

Longya handed the back brace to Linji, who took it and hit him with it. Longya said, "Go ahead and hit me. In essence there is no such meaning."

Later Longya went to Cuiwei and asked, "What is the meaning of the Patriarch coming from the west?"

Cuiwei said, "Pass me the cushion."

Longya handed the cushion to Cuiwei, who took it and hit him with it. Longya said, "Go ahead and hit me. In essence there is no such meaning."

Later when Longya was staying at a temple [teaching], there was a monk who entered his room to ask for instruction. [The monk asked,] "Master, when you were on your travels, and you studied with those two venerable adepts, did you approve of them or not?" Longya said, "As far as that goes, I deeply approved, but in essence there is no meaning of the Patriarch coming from the west."

There was a congregation of five hundred on Mt. Jingshan, but few sought instruction [from the teacher there.] Huangbo directed Linji to go to Jingshan, saying to him, "How will you act when you get there?" Linji said, "When I arrive there, expedient methods will appear by themselves."

When Linji got to Jingshan, he went up to the teaching hall with his robe still tied up for travelling and saw the teacher. When the teacher lifted his head, Linji gave a shout. As the teacher tried to open his mouth, Linji shook out his sleeves and left.

Shortly afterwards a monk asked the teacher, "What did that monk just now have to say, that he shouted at you, Master?" The teacher said, "This monk comes from Huangbo's assembly. If you want to know, better ask him." After this the greater part of the

congregation of five hundred on Mt. Jingshan dispersed and went their separate ways.

One day Puhua kept going up to people in the market streets and asking them for a monk's garment. People all offered him garments, but Puhua didn't want any of them.

[Meanwhile] Linji ordered the supervisor-monk to buy a coffin. When Puhua returned, Linji said to him, "I've made a monk's garment for you." Puhua then lifted the coffin up onto his shoulder and went around the market streets calling out, "Linji has made me a monk's garment! I'm going over to the east gate to die."

The people in the market all crowded around and followed him to watch this. [But when they got to the east gate] Puhua said, "Today I'm not ready yet. Tomorrow I'll go to the south gate and die."

This went on for three days until no one believed him any more. On the fourth day nobody followed him to watch. Alone, Puhua went outside the city walls, climbed into the coffin, and asked a passerby to nail it shut and spread a cloth over it.

[As the news of this spread] the townspeople all came running to open the coffin. [When they opened it] the body had vanished. There was just the sound of a bell heard in the air, growing fainter and fainter as it moved away.

Conduct

504c Early on, when Linji was in Huangbo's assembly, his conduct was pure and unified. The head monk exclaimed, "Though he is younger, he is different from the rest of the congregation." So he asked Linji how long he had been there. Linji said three years. The head monk said, "Have you ever asked Huangbo anything?" Linji said, "Never. I wouldn't know what to ask." The head monk said, "Why don't you go ask the Master in the teaching hall what is the true meaning of the Buddha Dharma?" Linji went and asked, but before he had finished talking, Huangbo hit him.

Linji went back to the head monk who asked, "How did your question go?" Linji said, "Before I finished talking, the Master hit me. I don't understand." The head monk said, "Just go ask again." Linji went again to ask, and again Huangbo hit him. Three times Linji asked like this, and three times he got hit.

Linji came back and told the head monk, "I had the good fortune to meet with your compassion, and you directed me to ask the Master a question. Three times I asked, and three times I got hit. I regret that my karmic barriers are such that I do not understand the profound meaning of this. Now I am going away." The head monk said, "When you go, you have to say goodbye to the Master." Linji bowed and withdrew.

The head monk went ahead of him to the Master's room and said to Huangbo, "This young guy asking questions is very much in accord with the Dharma. When he comes to say goodbye, please use expedient means to receive him, and give him some further explanations, so he will become a great tree giving shade to the world's people."

When Linji came to bid farewell, Huangbo said, "Don't go anywhere else but to Dayu's place on the shore at Gaoan. He will surely explain for you."

When Linji got there, Dayu asked, "Where have you come from?" Linji said, "From Huangbo's place." Dayu said, "What did Huangbo have to say?" Linji said, "Three times I asked about the true meaning of the Buddha Dharma, and three times I got hit. I don't know if I was at fault or not." Dayu said, "Huangbo was so kind, he wore himself out for you, but you still come here asking whether there was fault or not!"

At these words, Linji was greatly enlightened and said, "Actually there's not much to Huangbo's Buddha Dharma."

Dayu held him tight and said, "You bed-wetting little devil! A little while ago you were talking about whether you were at fault or not, and yet now you say that there's not much to Huangbo's Buddha Dharma. What truth have you seen? Speak quickly!"

Linji punched Dayu three times in the ribs. Dayu pushed him off and said, "Your teacher is Huangbo. It's none of my business." Linji said goodbye to Dayu and went back to Huangbo.

When Huangbo saw him coming he said, "This fellow comes and goes again and again—when will he ever be finished?" Linji said, "It's all due to your extreme kindness," and after saluting Huangbo, stood there attending on him.

505a Huangbo asked, "Where have you come from?" Linji said, "Yesterday I carried out your merciful instructions to go see Dayu, and now I've come back." Huangbo said, "What did Dayu have to say?" Linji recounted what had happened. Huangbo said, "Why does this guy come here—is he waiting for a sound beating?" Linji said, "What do you mean, waiting? Have it right now," and then he slapped Huangbo. Huangbo said, "This crazy guy has come back again to pluck the tiger's whiskers." Linji then shouted. Huangbo said, "Attendant, lead this crazy man back to the hall."

Later Guishan brought this story up to Yangshan to question him. He asked Yangshan, "At the time, did Linji get Dayu's power or Huangbo's power?" Yangshan said, "Not only did he ride the tiger's head, he also was able to hold the tiger's tail."

Once Linji was planting some pine trees. Huangbo asked, "Why are you planting so many trees here deep in the mountains?" Linji said, "First, I'm improving the scenery around the monastery. Second, I'm making a sign for later people." Having said that, he took his mattock and hit the ground three times. Huangbo said, "Even so, you have already taken thirty blows from me." Linji again hit the ground with his mattock three times, with a long exhalation of breath in mock fear. Huangbo said, "With you, our school will flourish greatly in the world."

Later Guishan brought up this story and asked Yangshan, "Did Huangbo only entrust his teaching to Linji, or were there others?" Yangshan said, "There were others, but that was so long ago I don't want to mention them to you, Master." [Linji and Guishan were near contemporaries.]

Guishan said, "Nevertheless, I still want to know. Just mention them so I can see." Yangshan said, "One man pointed south, and the imperative was carried out throughout the southeast. It will meet with a great wind [in the person of Fengxue, 'Wind Cave,' a successor of Linji in the third generation] and lapse."

Once when Linji was attending on Deshan, Deshan said, "I'm tired today." Linji said, "Why is this old guy talking in his sleep?" Deshan then hit him. Linji turned over the bench. Deshan let it go at that.

Once during the general call to labor Linji was hoeing the ground. When he saw Huangbo coming, he stood there holding his hoe. Huangbo said, "Is this guy tired?" Linji said, "He hasn't even lifted his hoe—tired of what?" Huangbo then hit him. Linji grabbed the staff and pulled Huangbo down by it.

Huangbo called to the duty-distributor, "Help me up!" The duty-distributor came forward to help him up and said, "Why do you tolerate the insolence of this crazy fellow, Master?" As soon as Huangbo got up, he hit the duty-distributor.

Linji hoed the ground and said, "Everywhere else they cremate with fire. Here we bury them alive for a time."

Later Guishan asked Yangshan, "What did Huangbo mean when he hit the duty-distributor?" Yangshan said, "The true thief escaped, so the ones sent after him took the beating."

One day Linji was sitting in front of the monks' hall. When he saw Huangbo coming, he closed his eyes. Huangbo made a gesture of fright, and returned to the abbot's room. Linji followed him back to the abbot's room to bow in thanks.

The head monk was in attendance on Huangbo at the time. Huangbo said, "Though this monk is young, he knows that this business exists." The head monk said, "Master, your feet aren't touching the ground if you certify this young man." Huangbo hit himself on the mouth. The head monk said, "As long as you know."

Linji was in the hall asleep when Huangbo came down to see him. Huangbo rapped on the sounding board with his staff. Linji

505b

raised his head, saw it was Huangbo, and went back to sleep. Huangbo hit the sounding board again and went back to the quarters of the senior monks. When he saw the head monk he said, "Down in the hall that young guy is really sitting in meditation. Why are you here engaged in false thought?" The head monk said, "What is the old guy doing?" Huangbo hit the sounding board and went out.

Later Guishan asked Yangshan, "What was Huangbo's intention when he went into the monks' hall?" Yangshan said, "Two winning faces on a single die."

One day during the general call to labor, Linji was walking behind everyone else [as they all went out to work in the gardens.] Huangbo turned back and saw him empty-handed and said, "Where is your hoe?" Linji said, "Someone took it away." Huangbo said, "Come over here, I want to talk to you about something." When Linji approached, Huangbo held his hoe upright and said, "No one in the world can pick this one up." Linji pulled it into his own hand, held it upright, and said, "Then why is it in my hand?" Huangbo said, "Today we've had a great call to labor indeed!" Then he went back to the monastery.

Later Guishan asked Yangshan, "The hoe was in Huangbo's hand: why was it taken away by Linji?" Yangshan said, "The thief is a nobody, a small man, but he knows more than a gentleman-sage, a lord's son."

Linji went to deliver a letter from Huangbo to Guishan. At the time, Yangshan was in charge of receiving travellers [at Guishan's place]. He accepted the letter, then asked Linji, "This is Huangbo's. Which is yours, messenger?" Linji then slapped him. Yangshan held him fast and said, "Brother, since you know about this business, let's stop at that."

Together they went to see Guishan. Guishan asked, "How many are there in the congregation with brother Huangbo?" Linji said, "Seven hundred." Guishan said, "Who is their guide?" Linji said, "He just sent you a letter."

Then Linji asked Guishan in return, "How many in the congregation here with you, Master?" Guishan said, "Fifteen hun-

dred." Linji said, "Too many." Guishan said, "Brother Huangbo is not short of them either."

Linji bade farewell to Guishan and Yangshan went along to see him off. Yangshan told him, "Later, go north, and there will be a place to stay." Linji said, "How could there be such a thing?" Yangshan said, "Just go. Later there will be someone to assist you there, brother. This man will have a head but no tail, a beginning but no end."

Later when Linji came to Zhenzhou [in northeast China] Puhua was already there. When Linji appeared in the world [to teach], Puhua helped him. Before Linji had been there very long, Puhua completely vanished.

Linji climbed Mt. Huangbo in the middle of the summer. He saw the master there [himself called Huangbo] reading a sutra. Linji said, "I thought you were an enlightened man, but actually you are only an old monk gleaning from books."

After staying several days, Linji said farewell and left. Huangbo said to him, "You came interrupting the summer [period of practice] and now you leave before the summer is over." Linji said, "I was paying my respects to you for a while, Master." Huangbo then drove him out with blows. After walking a few miles, Linji was full of doubts about this event, so he returned and finished out the summer.

505c

One day Linji said goodbye to Huangbo. Huangbo asked, "Where are you going?" Linji said, "If not south of the river, then north of the river." Huangbo then hit him. Linji held him fast and gave him a slap. Huangbo laughed loudly and called to his attendant, "Bring out my late master Baizhang's back rest and table." Linji said, "Attendant, bring fire!" Huangbo said, "Even though it is so, just take them. Later you will cut off the tongues of everyone in the world."

Later Guishan asked Yangshan, "Didn't Linji turn his back on Huangbo?" Yangshan said, "Not so." Guishan said, "What do you think?" Yangshan said, "Only if you are aware of the benevolence can you repay the benevolence." Guishan said, "Are there any cases since ancient times similar to this?" Yangshan said,

506a

"There are, but it was so long ago I don't want to mention it to you, Master." Guishan said, "I want to know anyway. Mention them so I can see." Yangshan said, "At the Śūraṅgama assembly Ānanda praised Buddha saying, 'Serving in countless lands with this profound mind is called repaying the benevolence of the buddhas.' Isn't this an instance of repaying benevolence?" Guishan said, "That's right, that's right. If your views equal your teacher's, you decrease his virtue by half. Only if your views go beyond your teacher's are you worthy to pass on the transmission."

Linji went to Bodhidharma's Stupa [at Bear Ear Mountain in Henan]. The keeper of the stupa asked him, "Elder, do you bow to buddhas or patriarchs first?" Linji said, "I do not bow to either." The keeper of the stupa said, "How can the buddhas and patriarchs be your enemies?" Linji shook out his sleeves and left.

In the course of his travels, Linji came to Longguang. Longguang was in the teaching hall and Linji came forward and asked, "How do you win victory without extending sharp pointed blades?" Longguang stayed seated. Linji said, "You are a great enlightened teacher. How can you have no expedient means?" Longguang glared at him and grunted in surprise. Linji pointed to him and said, "Today this old fellow has met defeat."

Linji went to Sanfeng. Master Ping asked, "Where do you come from?" Linji said, "From Huangbo." Ping said, "What does Huangbo say?" Linji said, "Last night the golden ox was smeared with charcoal, and up till now we've seen no trace of him." Ping said, "When the golden wind blows through the jade pipe, who knows the sound?" Linji said, "Penetrating straight through ten thousand layers of barriers, not staying in the pure empyrean." Ping said, "This question of yours is too lofty." Linji said, "The dragon gives birth to a golden phoenix, which smashes through the blue crystal [vault of heaven]." Ping said, "Sit awhile and eat some vegetables." He asked Linji, "Where have you just come here from?" Linji said, "From Longguang." Ping said, "How is Longguang these days?" Linji left.

Linji came to Daci. Daci was sitting in the abbot's room. Linji asked, "How is it when staying upright in the abbot's room?" Daci

said, "The cold pine is one color, a thousand years are different. The old countryman picks a flower and it's spring in ten thousand lands." Linji said, "The essential body of perfect wisdom transcends modern and ancient. The three mountains [of the immortals] lock off the ten thousand barriers." Daci then shouted, and Linji shouted too. Daci said, "What?" Linji shook out his sleeves and left.

Linji came to Huayan's place in Rangzhou. Huayan was leaning on his staff in a sleeping pose. Linji said, "Why are you asleep, Master?" Huayan said, "An expert Zen traveller looks the same but isn't." Linji said, "Attendant, bring a pot of tea for the Master to drink." Huayan called to the duty-distributor, "Put this monk in the third seat."

Linji came to Cuiyan. Cuiyan asked, "Where do you come from?" Linji said, "From Huangbo." Cuiyan said, "What does Huangbo say to instruct people?" Linji said, "Huangbo says nothing." Cuiyan said, "Why not?" Linji said, "If he did, there would be no way to mention it." Cuiyan said, "Just go ahead and mention it so I can see." Linji said, "A single arrow flies past India."

506b

Linji came to Xiangtian and asked him, "It's not ordinary and it's not holy. Please, teacher, speak quickly." Xiangtian said, "I am only thus." Linji gave a shout and said, "What are so many monks looking for here?"

Linji came to Minghua. Minghua asked, "Why do you keep coming and going back and forth?" Linji said, "I'm just wearing out straw sandals in vain." Minghua said, "But ultimately, what for?" Linji said, "This old guy does not even recognize a Zen saying."

On the road on the way to Fenglin, Linji met an old woman. She asked, "Where are you going?" Linji said, "To Fenglin." The old woman said, "At the moment Fenglin is not there." Linji said, "Where did he go?" The old woman walked off. Linji called to her, and when she turned her head back, Linji hit her.

When he arrived, Fenglin asked, "Is there anything you want to ask about?" Linji said, "Why cut a wound into the flesh?" Fenglin said, "The moon over the ocean is clear, without reflections, but the swimming fish is deluding himself." Linji said, "Since the moon over the ocean has no reflections, how could the swimming

fish be deluded?" Fenglin said, "Observing the wind, we know waves will arise. We play over the waters, wild sails billowing in the wind." Linji said, "The solitary orb shines alone, rivers and mountains are still. At the sound of a spontaneous laugh, heaven and earth are startled." Fenglin said, "Go ahead and light up heaven and earth with your tongue. Try to say a phrase that matches the potential of this moment so I can see [if you can]." Linji said, "When you meet a master swordsman on the road, you must show your sword. Don't show your verses unless to a poet." Fenglin stopped at that. Linji then gave a verse:

There's nothing like the Great Path

Whichever way you go.

Even sparks struck from stone cannot overtake it.

Even lightning cannot penetrate it.

Guishan asked Yangshan, "Since even sparks struck from stone cannot overtake it, and even lightning cannot penetrate it, what have all the sages since antiquity used in order to function as [enlightened] people?" Yangshan said, "What do you mean, Master?" Guishan said, "There's only words and talk, no real meaning at all." Yangshan said, "Not so." Guishan said, "Then what do you think?" Yangshan said, "Officially, not even a needle is allowed in, but unofficially even a horse and cart can get through."

Linji went to Jinniu. When Jinniu saw him coming, he held his staff horizontal, and crouched in the gateway. Linji hit the staff with his hand three times, then turned away and went back to the hall, where he sat in the first seat. When Jinniu came and saw him, he asked, "When guest and host meet, each has majestic deportment. Where do you come from that you are so impolite?" Linji said, "What did you say, old Master?" As Jinniu was about to open his mouth, Linji hit him. Jinniu then made as if to fall. Linji
506c hit him again. Jinniu said, "This is not right for today."

Guishan asked Yangshan, "Was there victory and defeat between these two venerable adepts or not?" Yangshan said, "If they win, they both win; if they lose, they both lose."

When Linji was about to die, he took his teacher's seat and said, "After my demise, you must not destroy the treasury of my eye for the true Dharma." Sansheng came forward and said, "How could we dare to destroy the treasury of your correct Dharma eye, Master?"

Linji said, "Later, when people ask you questions, what will you say?" Sansheng gave a shout.

Linji said, "Who would have known that my eye for the true Dharma would perish with this blind donkey?" As his words ended, he died sitting upright.