



Posed on the tree trunk, a cicada was singing. It sang until the day's end.

Intrigued, Muhatsu neared the cicada and asked:

— Why do you sing all day long? Do you never think of tomorrow?

The little cicada replied:

— I live in the present moment. That way I never regret the day before, nor do I fear tomorrow.

Muhatsu said goodbye and left.

