Xiao Chigan | Little Red Sweetness



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Red Tea

Description: Sweet and nourishing, this tea has warming quality. It enhance

metabolism and has relaxing effect on muscles.

Region: Wuyi Mountains, Fujian Province

Fun Fact: Red Tea will make you sleepy:)

Myth: Tea with lemon boost immunity.

Truth: Lemon kills tea!

Brewing Tips:

Simple brewing. Red tea can be steeped gong fu, in a bowl, in side handle pot and boiled.

Gong Fu: 5 g per 100 ml; T: 95-98C | 203 - 208F | ST: 8,5,5,5,8,10+

Written on Abbot Lin's Wall at Mount Chiao (1074)

Su Tung-p"o, translated by Burton Watson

The Master stays on Mount Chiao,

(though in fact he's never "stayed" anywhere).

No sooner had I arrived then I asked about the Way,

But the Master never said a word.

Not that he was lost for words -

He saw no reason for replying.

Then I thought, Look at your head and feet -

comfortable enough in hat and shoes, aren't they?

It's like the man with a long beard

But one day someone asked him,

"What do you do with it when you sleep?"

That night, pulling up the covers,

He couldn't decide if it went on top or under.

All night he tossed and turned, wondering where to put it,

Till he felt like yanking it out by the roots.

These words may seem trite and shallow

But in fact they have deep meaning.

Presented to Abbot Ch'ang-tsung of the East Forest Temple (1084)

Su Tung-p"o, translated by Burton Watson

Voice of the valley stream - this is his long broad tongue; The color of the hills - is it not his clean pure body? Last night you mastered eighty-four thousand verses; Another day how will you explain them to others?





A Grass Song - November

Ursula K. Le Guin

Very quietly
this is happening,
this is becoming.
The hills are changing
under the rainclouds
inside the gray fogs,
the sun going south
and the wind colder,
blowing quietly
from the west and the south.

Manyness of rain falling quietly, manyness of grass rising into air.
The hills become green. This is happening very quietly.





"Invitation"

by Mary Oliver

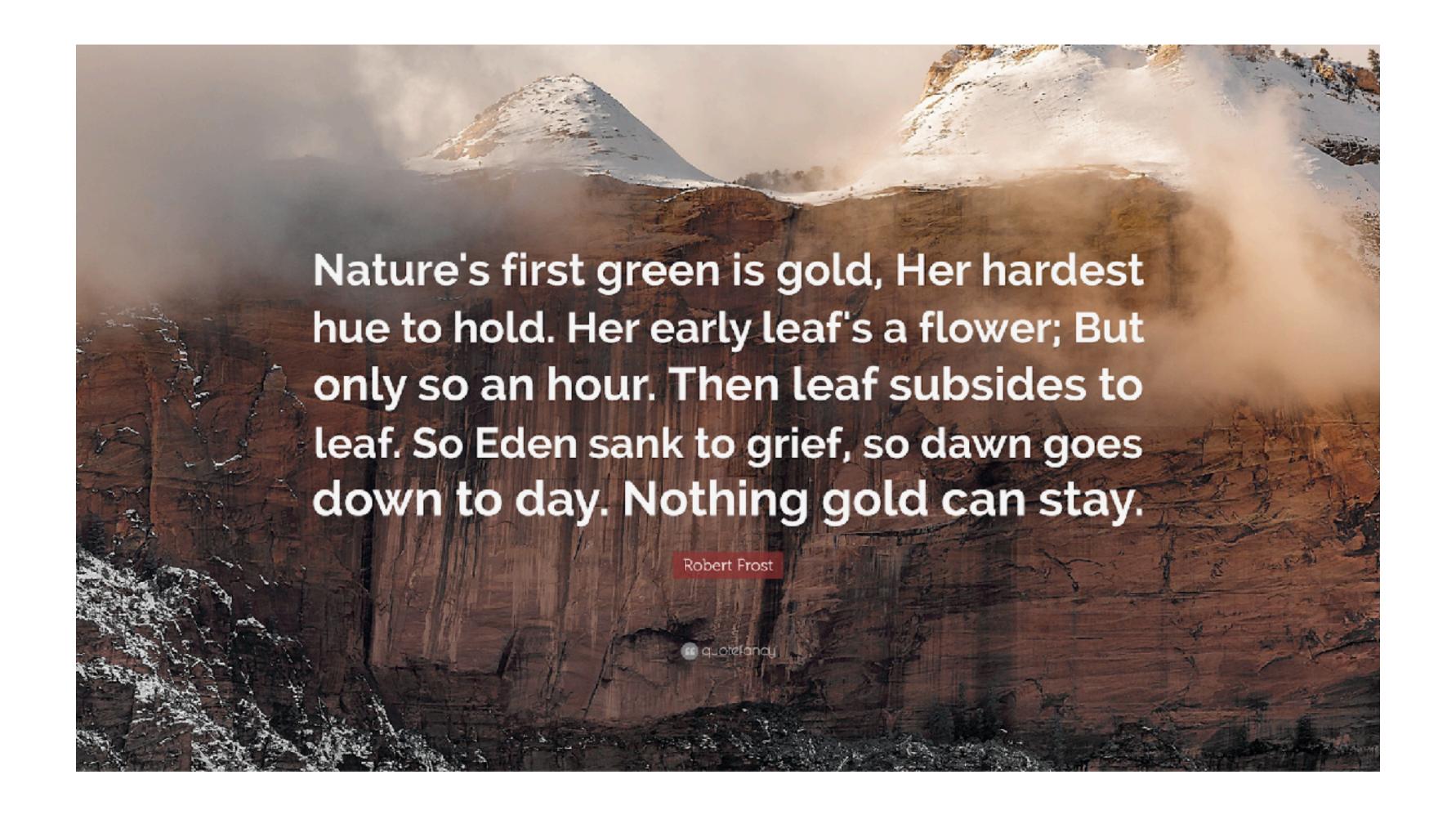
Oh do you have time to linger for just a little while out of your busy and very important day for the goldfinches that have gathered in a field of thistles for a musical battle, to see who can sing the highest note,

or the lowest, or the most expressive of mirth, or the most tender? Their strong, blunt beaks drink the air as they strive melodiously not for your sake and not for mine and not for the sake of winning but for sheer delight and gratitude believe us, they say,

it is a serious thing just to be alive on this fresh morning in the broken world. I beg of you, do not walk by without pausing to attend to this rather ridiculous performance. It could mean something. It could mean everything. It could be what Rilke meant, when he

You must change your life.

wrote:



Written on the Wall at West Forest Temple (1084)

Su Tung-p"o, translated by Burton Watson

From the side, a whole range; from the end, a single peak;
Far, near, high, low, no two parts alike.
Why can't I tell the true shape of Lu-shan?
Because I myself am in the mountain.



FLOATING MOUNTAIN - Mountain Top Tea Circle