

Ioanna Salajan

# ZEN COMICS

One cold winter morning on the side of a frozen cherry tree...



(Hey man, you're wasting your time. There aren't any cherries up there!

There will be when I get there



(them) Well from the Buddhist point of view all things are an objectification of the mind, so, I would say this rock is inside my mind.

Well, if you're carrying a thing like that in your mind, your head must be very heavy!

















