

The Eye

by Kahlil Gibran

Said the Eye one day, "I see beyond these valleys a mountain veiled with blue mist. Is it not beautiful?"

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The Ear listened, and after listening intently awhile, said, "But where is any mountain? I do not hear it."

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Then the Hand spoke and said, "I am trying in vain to feel it or touch it, and I can find no mountain."

And the Nose said, "There is no mountain, I cannot smell it."

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Then the Eye turned the other way, and they all began to talk together about the Eye's strange delusion. And they said, "Something must be the matter with the Eye."