

Sex, as a sheer physical itch that will scratch itself against anything handy, is a rather negative phenomenon. But, as an expression of love, it is the great creative and transforming power of life. If it is to transform, like anything else in our nature, it has to be centered on and directed towards one aim – outwardly represented by the husband or wife. In fact one needs to be promiscuous in the sense that one must be able to see Eros wherever he manifests. Water is everywhere, but to find it we have to dig our well in one place.

Youthful experiments are apt to end when the digging strikes rock or brackish water. Then one moves on to another place 'sadder but wiser'. To reach the cool, clear waters of the deep one has to go at it and go at it, plugging away in one place.