



Stone Riley's Simple Tarot Sample Book

For display where the deck is sold.

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Website: www.stoneriley.com/tarot



The Simple Tarot: Full deep profound Tarot usable immediately by everyone

Invitation To A Student Of Tarot

This is a fortune telling system, a magic book,
a diagram of human life and soul
wherein your intuition speaks the truth
your self can never know or soon forgets.

Here is the classic deck of picture cards,
the old city of 78 squares,
the ancient map drawn up as though life were
an ever-shifting game of 78 tiles whereon
each human token at each moment falls.

In this book of pictures, poetry and prose
you will come upon a certain numbering of roads,
a careful survey of the gods and men in their abodes,
a full accounting of the ancestor odes.

Naked, clothe your self in daring
and simply touch the flow of an infinite
and ever-present moment which you know is now;
feel at once the night and morning;
thus come to be like a dolphin touching
echoes in the ever-present sea.

Ask a question, touch a page;
there study what good fortune and
your own eye have to say.
To learn of life just ask for guidance;
your own hand can point the way.

If you wish now, come with me;
stand upon my shoulders as I walk the sea.
Repeat the journey trod when you were young;
hearken to the tale from your own tongue.
At every marker stone embrace the view;

Comprehend the truth and speak it new.

[Imagine this as if the spirit of Tarot is talking to you.]

August Evening

Sit in company with a weeping woman, sharing grief
for her beloved gone beyond the veil, and then up on
the picture screen inside your eyes behold a presence
standing right there beside the woman's shoulder in an
aureole of other-light, presenting emblems of some
sort about some message they would have you speak.

Will you belie your claims of courage?

You will not.

So turn an ear to seek a whisper from the very depths
of mystery, and study carefully and breathe and speak.

The Moon

Whispering shadow on my pillow lay.
(Arise ! Barefoot ! No robe ! Away !)
"How far the chase tonight?" I say.
The moonlight never answered.

Songs Of Heroes

An old blind man up by the table's head
rises carefully to stand on wobbling legs.

Some good girls and boys assist
this blind old gentleman
to find the chair that some have run
to set in a shady spot beneath a tree.

Our local champion poet brings
the painted harp and gives it,
bowing by his knee.

And so he strikes the first note on the strings.
He begins to sing amid the ringing chime.
This reedy thinning voice cries out the tale
of great Odysseus who came home.

*These
are among the many
poems and essays
relating to Tarot in
the companion book
"Documents For The
Reader".*



About The Artist



Riley

*New Apuleius:
Self-Portrait
While Writing
Dark Of Light*

Automatic drawing,
marker pen on a
scrap of paper.

Who am I?

Old man, teacher, witch, shaman, poet, painter, stand up
storyteller, novelist, softwareist, Tarot reader-maker,
pro-beauty, pro-peace, pro-Earth, pro-human, pro-justice,
pro-democracy activist. Been resisting war, doing art,
and counseling my fellow prisoners in this war machine,
this Modern Age, a long time. Handyman for the Good
New Age we are constructing. Best wishes to you. Do
good work.

-- Stone

I keep a huge website with projects accumulated from many years: www.stoneriley.com

