

## **Foreword**

In Chiang Mai, 2025, I met up with Eunbi, my BKFF (Best Korean Friend Forever). Over coffee in a quiet café, we reflected on years of our friendship: from monks' chat to volunteering in school camp for an NGO, spiritual journeys in India to celebrating Vesak in Seoul.

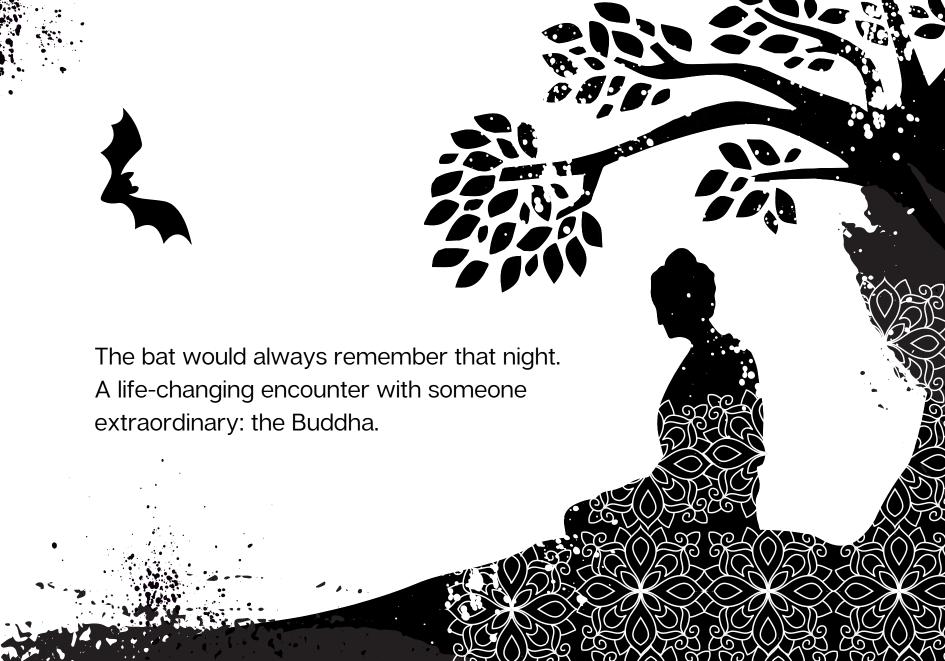
Eunbi has always walked beside me with so much kindness and depth. She spoke of the silent pressure in Korean society to get married, to conform, to chase a cliche society standard of success. There's little space for children growing up who can tell them, it's ok to be different.

"Write it," she said, when I told her about a book idea. One you can read front to back or back to front. A story told through the eyes of a bat, who quite literally sees the world upside down, and a Buddha figure, who gently reminds us that our views are always tinged with bias. And so I did. I wrote this book not providing answer to what makes us different but rather as a quiet invitation to unlearn, to look again, and to remember that there is no single way to understand the world.

Thank you, Eunbi, for encouraging me to write my thoughts and share them with the world.

May these pages give you the courage to turn things upside down. To question what you've been told. And to see not just with your eyes, but with your whole self.

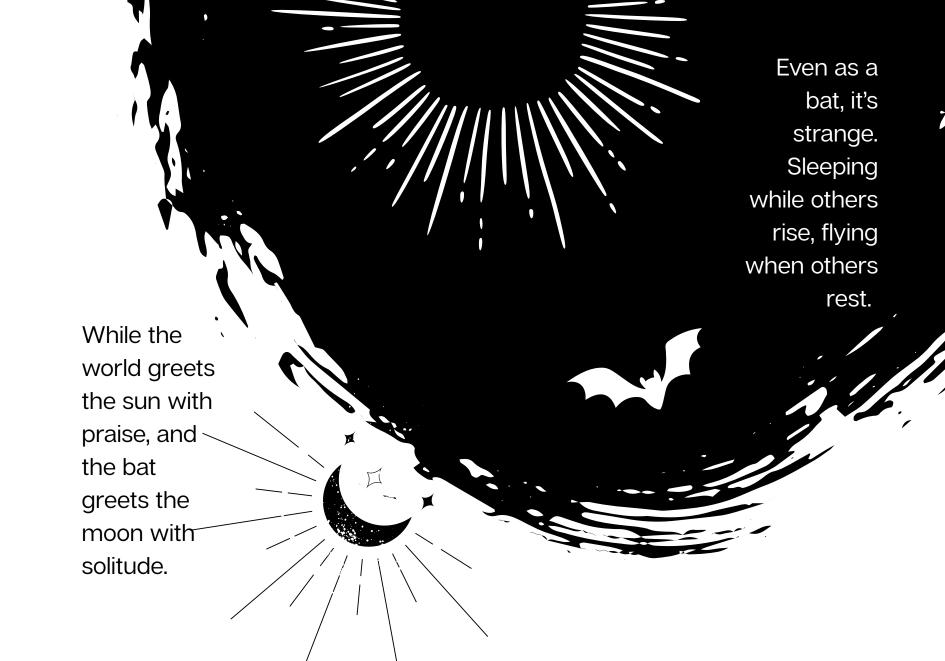






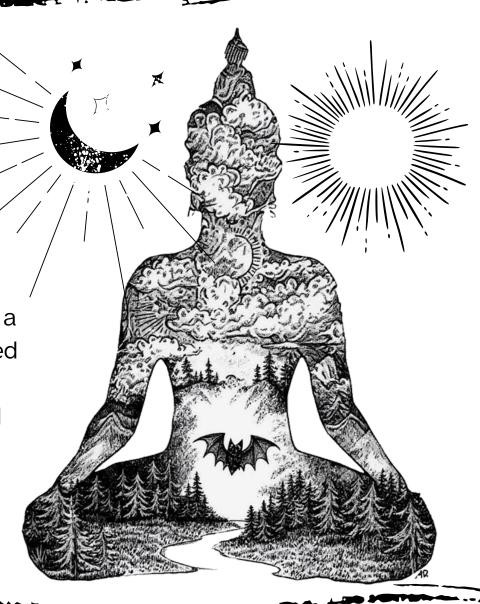
The bat isn't changed by the world, but in how it sees the world. It no longer doubts the worth of its upside-down perspective.

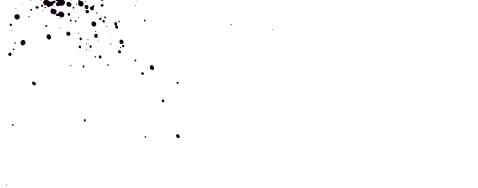






"Regardless, it's day or night, it's only a constructed view. Most people refered me as the Buddha, the one who's awakened because I can see beyond what most people may not understand."

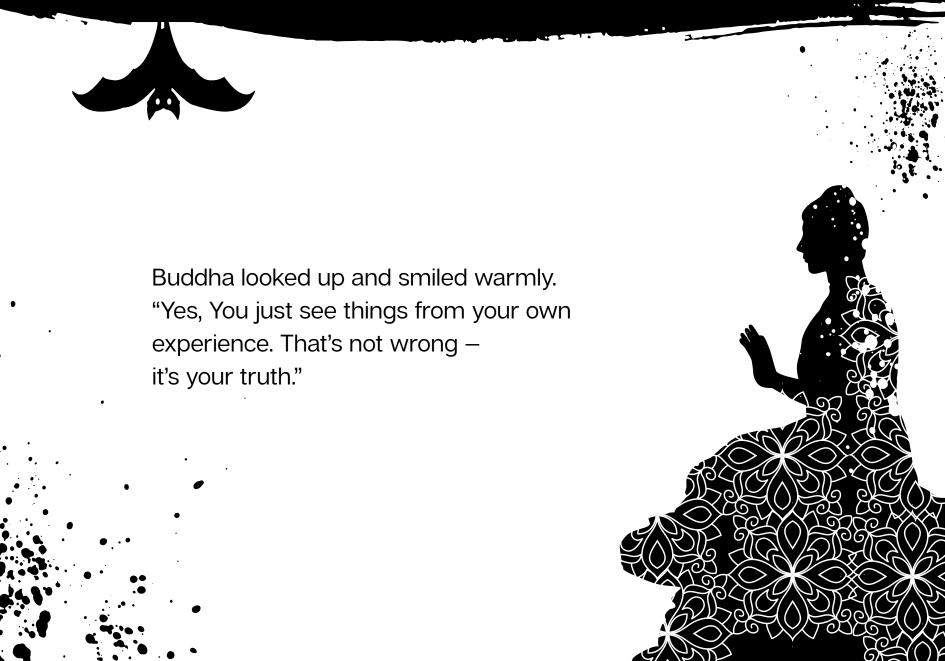


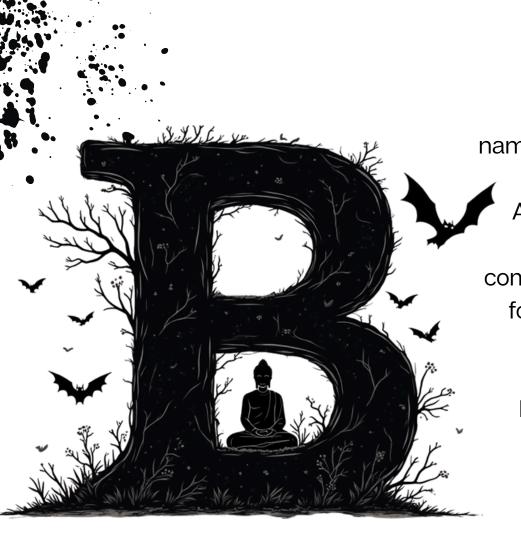


The bat asked, "Even as I see night as day,









Consider this: both of our names begin with the letter 'B.'

Alone, the letter 'B' holds no meaning. It is only when combined with other letters to form a word that it takes on significance.

Essentially, we are creating meaning from what is seemingly nothingness.

Our upbringing plays a crucial role in how we perceive this meaning. From a young age, we learn the alphabet, but no one questions its origin or who created it. Why can't we start with 'Z' first? Why does the A sound like an A?



Everything is constructed and nothing exists independently. All will go through changes as time goes by. Our mindset will change, our behaviour will change and slowly this body will grow old, fall sick and pass."



