

The notion of a Persian garden is like a carpet in the frame of a paradise, and mankind is the center of attention, riding on a royal throne like a king who rules over it.

His place is no house, no villa, but rather a mansion (**Koushk**) in the garden of paradise overlooking all six directions, through which his presence can be definitely recognized in the center.

What goes within the heart of the earth, they know, for their feet and bodies can feel its flow.

And what is above, they see in a blue-mirror-like surface of the water reflecting the sky into a pond within his heart and carpeting the throne with dreams from afar. So, nothing else outside the garden of paradise is left to seek, for it's a paradise beyond imagination.

