

THE BLACK SANDWICH GATE

A. IN A GRECIAN URN.

O, WHERE IS PERICLES? WHERE IS THUCIDIDES,
SOPHOCLES, PRAXITILES, ALCIBIADES, OR THEIR AUNT TILLIES?
TOUCH YOUR SELF AS YOU WOULD TOUCH A NEWBORN TEAR.
IGNORE YOUR SELF AND SURELY AND SLOWLY WATCH IT FILL WITH FEAR.
WHERE EVER YOU ARE, WHATEVER YOU DO, REMEMBER YOUR DEATH.
LIVE EVERY PARTICLE OF YOUR LIFE AS IF YOUR LAST BREATH.
THOUGH YOU REASON, REALIZE, LOVE, BREATHE, OR LEARN,
REST, WALK, RUN, JUMP, FLY, WIN, LOSE, AND EARN:
THE STUPID DREAM, THE UGLY BITE, THE MEAN LIE:
NO TRUTH, NO GOOD, NO BEAUTY,
NO NOTHING SUCCEEDS:
YOU DIE.
THIS IS ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ON EARTH:
JOY FACED BY DEATH SHOCK MUST REBIRTH.

STARS SHINE BRIGHT ON SHATTER LIGHT AND EVEN THE BIG HAND IN THE STAR JAR
EATS ETERNITY. THEE. THE. THAT'S WE ALL GOT TO EAT THE BLACK SANDWICH, FOLKS.