ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΛΘ

THE LOOBY

Only loobies find excellence in these words.

It is thinkable that A is not-A; to reverse this is but to revert to the normal.

Yet by forcing the brain to accept propositions of which one set is absurdity, the other truism, a new function of brain is established.

Vague and mysterious and all indefinite are the contents of this new consciousness; yet they are somehow vital. by use they become luminous.

Unreason becomes Experience.

This lifts the leaden-footed soul to the Experience of THAT of which Reason is the blasphemy.

But without the Experience these words are the Lies of a Looby.

Yet a Looby to thee, and a Booby to me, a Balassius Ruby to GOD, may be!