

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΕΒ

MARGERY DAW

I love LAYLAH.

I lack LAYLAH.

“ Where is the Mystic Grace?” sayest thou?

Who told thee, man, that LAYLAH is not Nuit,  
and I hadit?

I destroyed all things ; they are reborn in other  
shapes.

I gave up all for One ; this One hath given up  
its Unity for all?

I wrenched DOG backwards to find GOD ;  
now GOD barks.

Think me not fallen because I love LAYLAH,  
and lack LAYLAH.

I am the Master of the Universe ; then give me  
a heap of straw in a hut, and LAYLAH  
naked ! Amen.