Of Merriment He Wrote:

Of merriment he wrote, “Thou undying

angel of repeated joyous trying,

Thou douses the coals of pain

and feeds the flame of gain.”

Of merriment he wrote, “Thou pure

point of purpose. Your allure

holds me steady, awaiting

the hedon thou art baiting.”

Of merriment he wrote, “Thou masks

what need be my tasks,

You pleasantly divert me,

From reality to glee.”

Of merriment he wrote, “Thou master

of the cloak, thou pastor

of deceit. How can I trust you,

an illusion, whose vision is not true?”

Of merriment he wrote, “Thou art worthy to deplore,

thou art worthy to ignore,

thou art worthy to abhor.”

Of merriment he wrote, “I shall love thee nevermore.”