



....& the Traveler  
came to four roads  
that met at one  
place, & before  
each was a bell,  
& on each bell  
was a rhyme....

**A** chime to pay for yesterday  
forever lost along this way.  
Another for an old friend past  
on fortunes wheel did all we cast.  
One chime to God whoever be  
in blackness we before to see.  
Last for you an ancient rhyme  
cut in a bell on the edge of time.

....& the Traveler chose  
a road & struck the  
bell, for such was the  
destiny of that  
place, & in due course  
the Traveler came  
to four roads that  
met at one place....