

## THE END

How long say how long  
 Can a lone animal  
 Devour its young  
 And its race not vanish.

So long just so long  
 Can these colors and sounds  
 Wander and be rich  
 In the sealed tunnel.

## THE BRICK

A brick not used in building  
 Can smash a window pane.  
 For anyone with ears to hear  
 Let it be said again.  
 A brick not used in building  
 Can smash a window pane.

## EPITAPH

HERE I BE  
 I LIVED TO SEE  
 MY FRIENDS BECOME AN ACADEMY  
 MY PROPHETS HONORED IN THEIR OWN COUNTRIE  
 MY HEROES HALOED EVEN BACK AT HOME  
 THEN KNEW I SURELY MY OLD AGE WAS COME  
 AND CALLED IT QUILTS AND CREPT INTO MY TOMB