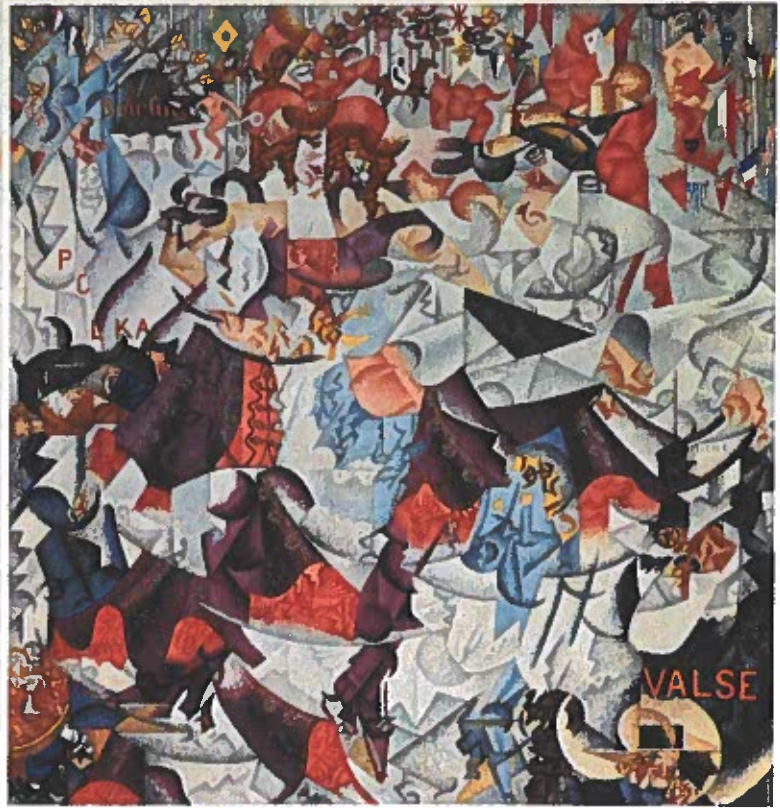


*Dynamic Hieroglyphic of the Bal Tabarin*  
*Lino Severini*



one thinks he has lived  
But it lacks  
'Till he's danced with the mind  
Unique, though infused;  
May the waltz never cease  
To excitement release  
The maze  
In the dance as it weaves  
A within.

Challenged  
Above from without, and the mind,  
Trust, fulfilled, in the find,  
So it life - Amen!

But life is the paradox  
Mazed;  
Its perception but raises to center  
The truth, at the ball,  
From within  
Comes the birth  
Surrounding  
The maze in its faith  
In the one who would dance -

In faith the union's a polka to dance  
As the waltz is to life  
Its Goddess - resolved!

May the waltz never cease.