

Cicadas. my dear Ramsey cicadas
Pour me the poison: hemlock, Socrates a
Go to the Central Committee
Should I get in touch with the Central Committee b
No little brother of mine, I will not
be the soul

of reason, addresses to another level
but the soul does not.

B

(A)

ABOUT THE LIMITS.

The cicadas, dear Ramsey, listen to the cicadas!

~~Herb~~ The hemlock, pour it out for me Socrates.

~~Apply to the Central Committee don't you apply~~

~~Don't apply to the~~

Aren't you going to apply to the Central Committee?

aren't you going to apply?

No. My brother reason, I, the soul won't
will not.

not I, not I

No, brother Reason, I'm the ^{or} soul, not I.
I have a soul.