

Concerning ~~the~~ Limits.

The cicadas, dear Ramesses, listen to the cicadas:
 The ~~hemlock~~ hemlock, pour out Socrates, pour
some out for me.

Let them apply to
Aren't you
out my portion.
amount

Let the others apply to their Central Committees
But me, my brother Reason, I am the soul
not I.
and I can't.

My friend, my pliable mutant, my untameable
colleague,

There's a limit to even vomit and diarrhoea

phant untameable, more