



*Beloved Dan,
And all ye other Gods
Who haunt this Place,
Give me Beauty in the Inward Soul;
May the Outward
And the Inward Soul be One.
May I reckon the Wise
To be the Wealthy,
And as for Gold,
May I possess so much of it as
Only Temperate Souls
May bear and carry with Them.*

After Plato: Phaedrus