

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΚΖ

THE SORCERER

A Sorcerer by the power of his magick had  
subdued all things to himself.

Would he travel? He could fly through space  
more swiftly than the stars.

Would he eat, drink, and take his pleasure?  
There was none that did not instantly obey  
his bidding.

In the whole system of ten million times ten  
million spheres upon the two and twenty  
million planes he had his desire.

And with all this he was but himself.

Alas !