ΚΕΦΑΛΗ Ξ

THE WOUND OF AMFORTAS²⁷

The Self-mastery of Percivale became the Self-masturbatery of the Bourgeois.

Vir-tus has become "virture."

The qualities which have made a man, a race, a city, a caste, must be thrown off: death is the penalty of failure. As it is written: In the hour of success sacrifice that which is dearest to thee unto the Infernal Gods!

The Englishman lives upon the excrement of his forefathers.

All moral codes are worthless in themselves; yet in every *new* code there is hope. Provided always that the code is not changed because it is too hard, but because if is fulfilled.

The dead dog floats with the stream; in puritan France the best women are harlots; in vicious England the best women are virgins.

If only the Archbishop of Canterbury were to go naked in the streets and beg his bread!

The new Christ, like the old, is the friend of publicans and sinners; because his nature is ascetic.

O if everyman did No Matter What, provided that it is the one thing that he will not and cannot do!