

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ Ο

BROOMSTICK-BABBLINGS

FRATER PERDURABO is of the Sanhedrim of the Sabbath, say men ; He is the Old Goat himself, say women.

Therefore do all adore him ; the more they detest him the more do they adore him.

Ay ! let us offer the Obscene Kiss !

Let us seek the Mystery of the Gnarled Oak, and of the Glacier Torrent !

To Him let us offer up our babes ! Around Him let us dance in the mad moonlight !

But FRATER PERDURABO is nothing but AN EYE ; what eye none knoweth.

Skip, witches ! Hop, toads ! Take your pleasure !—for the play of the Universe is the pleasure of FRATER PERDURABO.