

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΝΖ

THE DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS

Dirt is matter in the wrong place.
Thought is mind in the wrong place.
Matter is mind ; so thought is dirt.
Thus argued he, the Wise One, not mindful
that all place is wrong.
For not until the PLACE is perfected by a T
saith he PLACET.
The Rose uncrucified droppeth its petals ;
without the Rose the Cross is a dry stick.
Worship then the Rosy Cross, and the Mystery
of Two-in-One.
And worship Him that swore by His holy T
that One should not be One except in so far
as it is Two.
I am glad that LAYLAH is afar ; no doubt
clouds love.