

When you hear one.)

I was hoping the world was not  
Amateur night for professors  
Each voice proclaiming "I am  
The perfect liberal. I like the  
Last future planned in Toronto  
Even better than the last one. Look  
At me; look at my words, I am so  
Sensitive; look at my dictums and truths,  
I am so wise. Look at me  
I can say itcoyly."

My dictum number one will be.  
One may achieve unity in the  
Modern world without retreating  
To the past, the sensual cognitive  
Arrays only have changed. Hegel  
Tore man's heart out and you  
Made it State religion minus the  
Godhead. Cusa delivered you the  
Principle on the nascent light  
In a time of petty material wonders.  
The material wonders grow; should  
Not the light also?

Hiedigger concocted his  
Own world looking out his