



“INTO THE DARK”¹

“Do not let me hear of the wisdom of
old men, but rather their folly.
Their fear of fear, and frenzy,
their fear of possession.”

“They all go into the dark...
the captains, merchant bankers...
the statesmen and rulers,
distinguished civil servants...
industrial lords
and petty contractors.”

“All go into the dark...
and we all go with them
into the silent funeral.”

“The parched eviscerate soil gapes
at the vanity of toil,
laughs without mirth...”

“This is the death of Earth.”¹

¹ Eliot.T (1944)
Four Quartets
Faber and Faber

