

Said the Jay to the Parrot

*a no-thing. . .which so begets. . .
that eye shall see what ear hath heard
- Vetala Panchavinshati*

Said the Jay to the Parrot, you he-things
are sinful, treacherous, deceitful, selfish,
devoid of conscience, created for the sole purpose
of working us woe and accustomed to sacrifice us,
the weaker sex, to your smallest desire and convenience.

Replied the Parrot, you she-things are treacherous,
false, ignorant and avaricious beings,
walking pests like flies and other vermin
a two-legged plague whose only wish in this world
is to keep life from being as pleasant as it might be.

Love said the Vampire deifies self by indulging
all man's pride vanity and conceit
under the mask of complete unegotism.
Who is not in heaven when talking of himself?
and of what else consists all this talk of love?