Homage to Antonio Borghese

By Martin Phipps

Burgess, purge us of our sins,

We pray: Antonio, Grub Street

Grandmaster, the doors of deep

Dream open, and let us in.

We churchless scriveners seek

The spell disbelief suspends,

Rounded sleep like Finnegan's,

Not the flat earth of the meek.

Teach us to write like devils,

And drink like priests, and re-voice

(As we watch, pray, and readjoyce)

Shakespeare's now-ended revels.

Martin Phipps,
Victoria, BC Can.

BY NC ND