

## Bacchante

Theatre of Tragedy

Ado with a mean woe,  
An ado as aglow:  
Belying the paynim  
Thou rewrot'st the tome -  
An ivy-crown'd and dancing,  
And fawn'd and trancing -  
Espying the surly wud,  
And heeding her not.

Celebration

Afear'd of Bacchante,  
And dost thou 'hold the yill? -  
Behind is the sleepless;  
Eyne 'holding na mo.

Celebration

«Onto the paper scribe I the words that fro my heart move -  
With every dight letter, with the ebb of ink,  
The point of the quill my penmanship doth mirror;  
Tales of theft and adultery,  
Tales of devilment and witchery -

Tales of me.

Celebration Bacchari