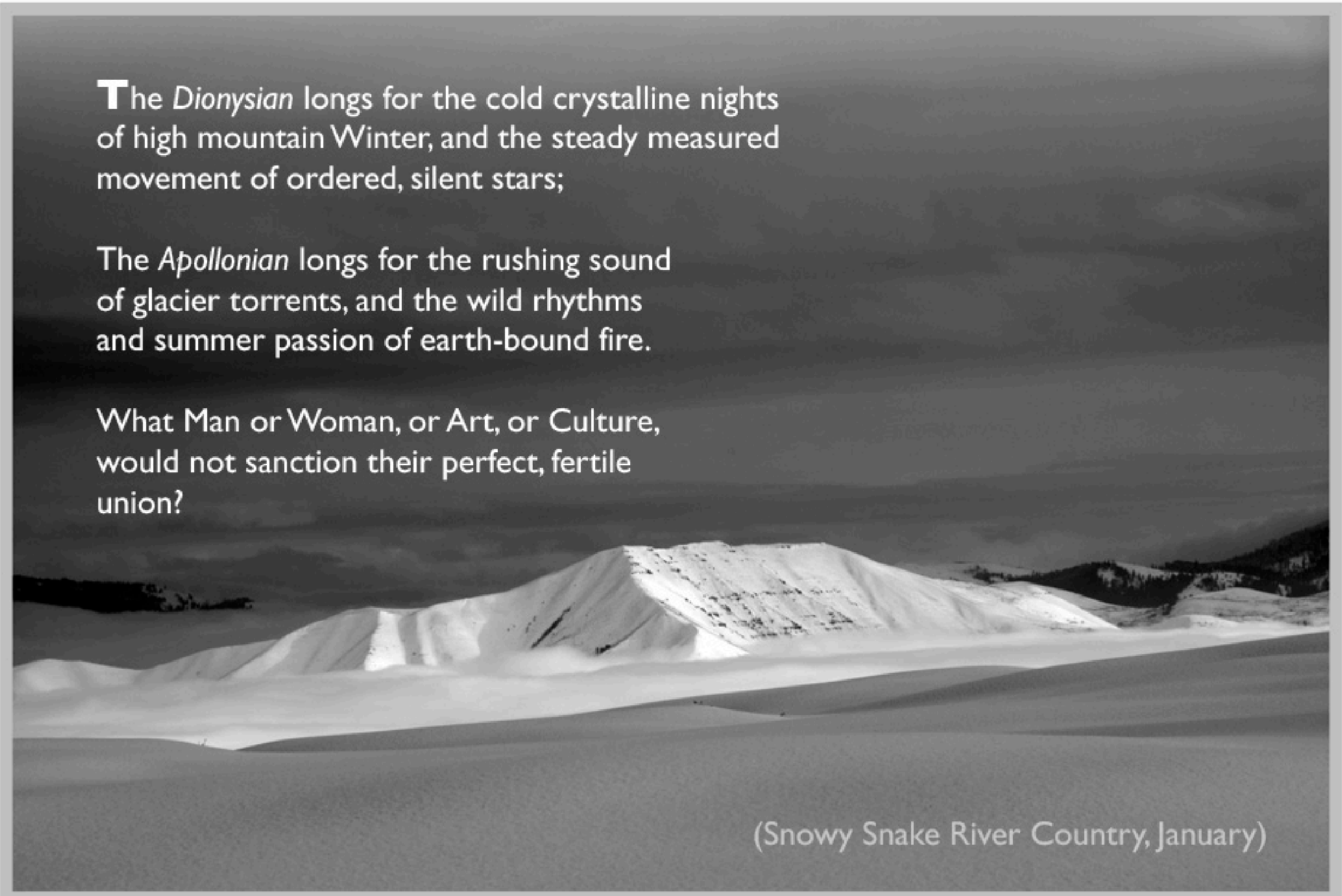


The *Dionysian* longs for the cold crystalline nights  
of high mountain Winter, and the steady measured  
movement of ordered, silent stars;

The *Apollonian* longs for the rushing sound  
of glacier torrents, and the wild rhythms  
and summer passion of earth-bound fire.

What Man or Woman, or Art, or Culture,  
would not sanction their perfect, fertile  
union?



(Snowy Snake River Country, January)