

Two Poems

by [Jeffrey Burghauer](#) (March 2019)



Man Walking, Paul Gavarni, 1852-66

An Angel, A Snake

Where the pavery recedes,
Soil's naked as a nerve.
I walk there, amid my needs,
Causing Earth herself to rave.

What to waive, and what to crave,
Being neither, being both?
Eat like an angel, and starve;
Like a snake, and choke to death.



Ovidiu în exil, Ion Theodorescu-Sion, 1915

Ovid

No two throes within my life align;

Not even my nemesis is mine.

Having scanned the hall in proud review,

I said, "Dismissed." But nobody withdrew.

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