



ENDYMION

OR

The STATE
of ENTROPY

Kurt R. Ward
O.P.R.



Ἰερός Λόγος

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A LYRICAL DRAMA
INSCRIBED TO THE MEMORY OF
JOHN KEATS AND PERCY SHELLEY



Kurt R. Ward
O.P.R.

Illustrations by Rebecca Yanovskaya
Design by Harry Huybers

A M S T E R D A M
MMXXII.



CHORUS

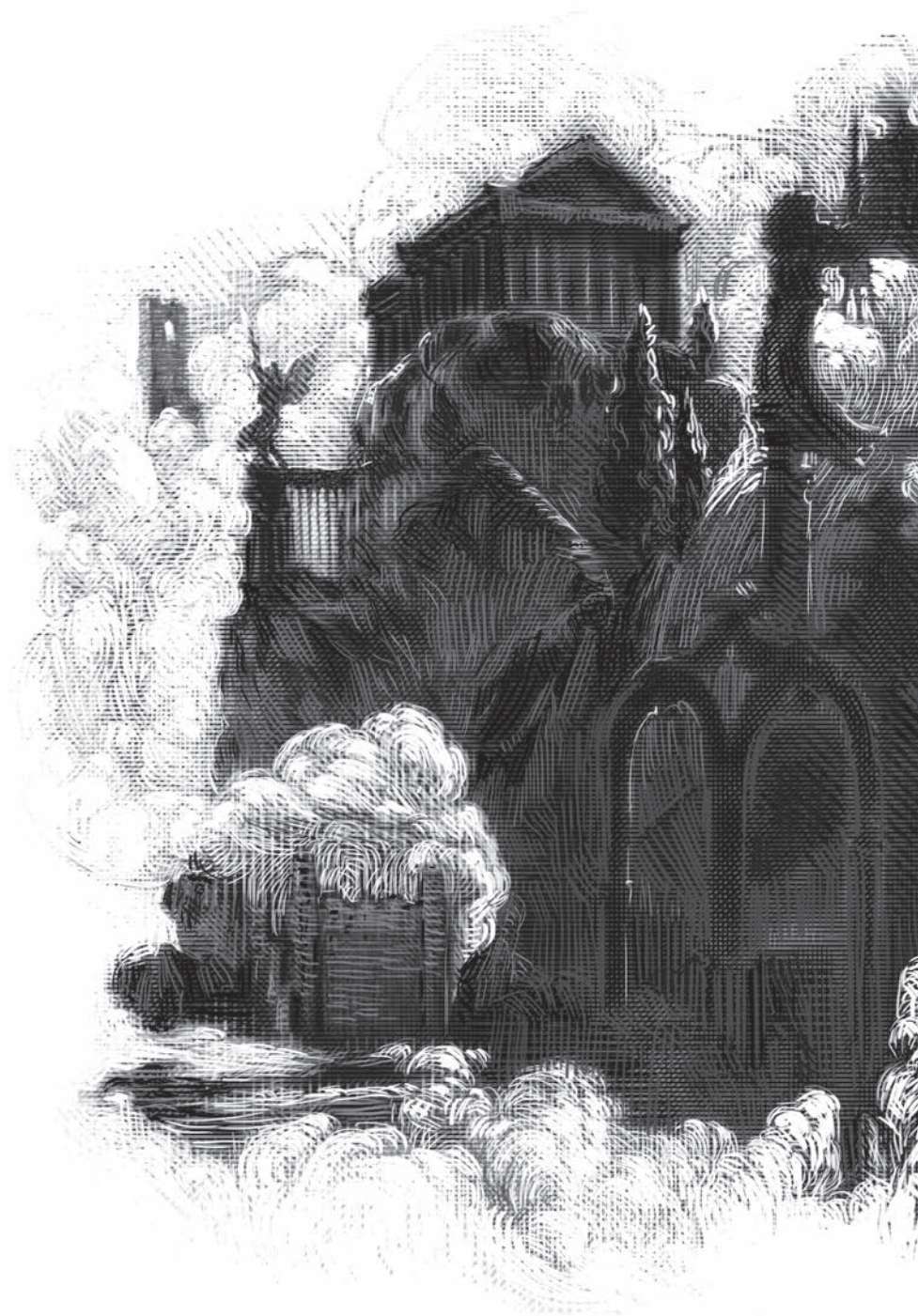
The shades of Dawn begin to descend
As the Days subtle murmurs
Pass softly into Nights long dark train.
Day is but a shadow of the Senses,
A Cave which refracts all light, 5
Memories penumbral Chasm
Saturates each impending thought,
The eyes betray the Soul,
What our Silence cannot disguise.

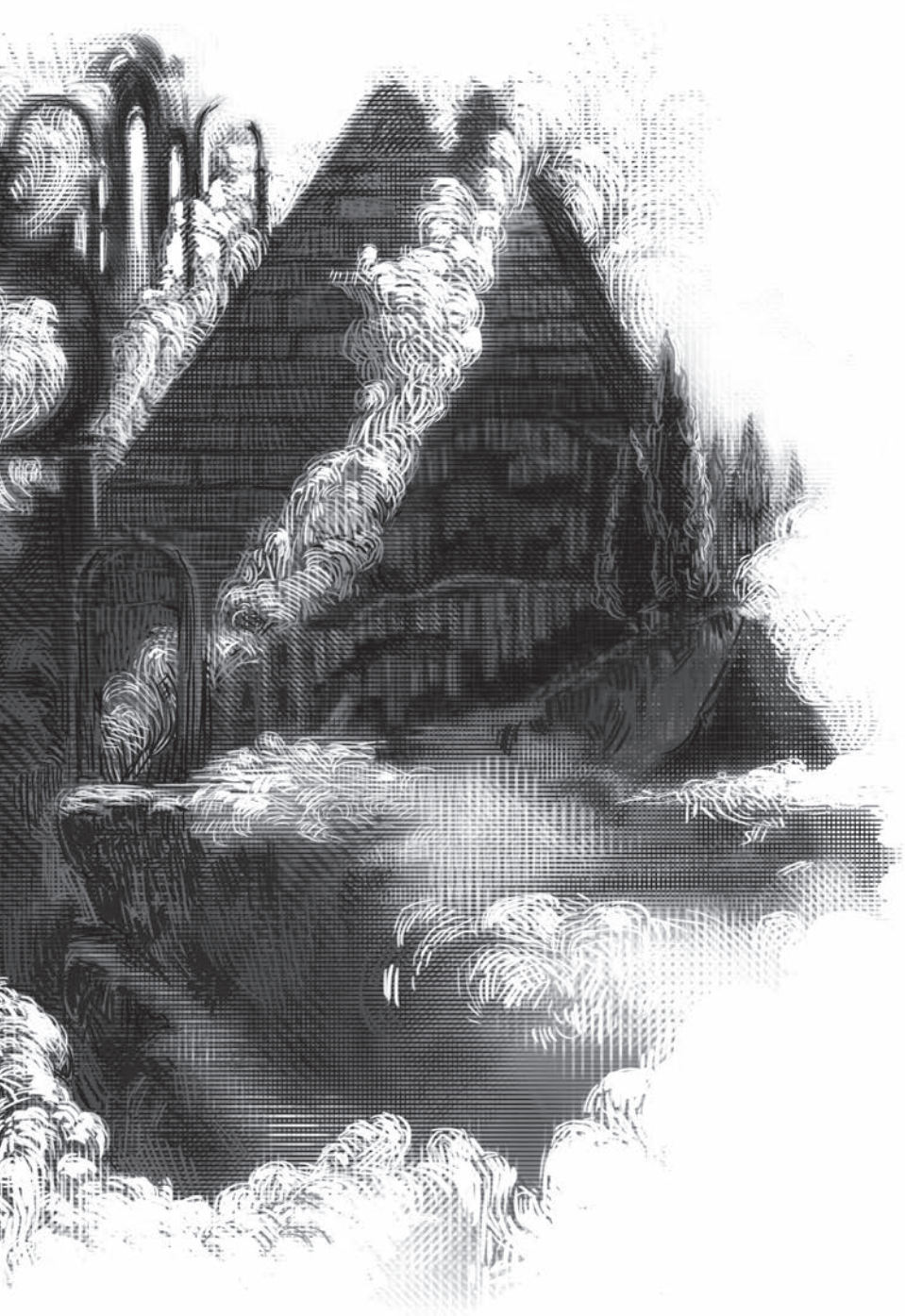
Night is an infinite Prism, 10
A boundless plane of Spectral light,
Where Shadows weave a Masque of deception,
Unveiling what lie hidden by day,
In the Dark Stage of Night.

Now witness from out the East, 15
A storm rises over the Mortal plain,
The Winds converge to a flurried pace,
Their ranks' swell in formation,
Four by four downward sweep,
Darkening the veil of Heaven, 20
Shadowing Earth in tumult and rain.

Below, in the eye of the Tempest,
Where the Dusk from the West
Meets the Twilight of the East, 25
Urania weeps over the tombs of the Blessed,
Gone too soon...
For the Asphodel to crown their rest,
Endymion lies suspended in Dream
Above the grave of Adonais. 30













ACT I

A REVOLT *of* DISCORD

SCENE I.

The THRONE *of* OLYMPUS

Jupiter

The Forges of Tartarus smoulder
In the ashes of fallen Dreams,
The Titans cry out in Rebellion
As the Thresholds weaken.
Darkness obscure Emyrean! 5
Thunder Roar,
Lightning Quicken,
Storms Surge,
Tempest Blast,
Mountains Tremble, 10
Oceans Thrash,
Sever the bonds of Man's Sedition,
Withdraw Rites of Passage,
None dare siege the Light of Heaven,
Nor descend in Courage of Vision. 15