

# Epictetus & Irreversibility

## Solefald

{Epictetus, freed slave  
Turned stoic thinkerExpelled from Rome  
for seeking virtue and wisdomIn Nature, the city of gods  
He found his destiny  
In simplicity and dignity}What do I care about you, when all must die  
What does your face mean to me, When  
All my eyes can seize, must dieWhat is your warmth to me, it will not last  
What about your hair, can it do  
What the atoms will, lastWhat is music, a drug forever falling  
What do you care about words, as you do  
What the bombs keep doing, fallWhat do I think of you, Amor, when all must die  
What are your smiling winds to me  
All their beauty and grace must die

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