

# Geometry Of The Greek

JANET JARRETT

Men set down cubes  
On the flattened curve of round space  
That they measure with straight sticks  
And angles between the sticks.  
And this is the symbol of man's life.

Their thoughts are pyramids  
That also forget the curve of round space  
And become real only after  
They trample down the curves  
And make them flat.

Are they then to blame  
When the space they have straightened  
Wrinkles beneath the weight of their thought  
And the pyramids they built  
Tumble  
As space again bulges?

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# Shadow Of A Cube

JANET JARRETT

Have you seen the shadow of a cube  
Caught between two lights  
That is five-sided  
With the intersecting lines?

The world of man is that five-sided shadow of a cube.  
A shadow made of paper pages and sullen stars  
That are sunk in the night;  
The wind-pebbled surface of water and green haloed cats  
Under a neon light.

There is no reality outside the shadow's five sides,  
And few are the men who dare to walk on the shadow's edges  
Where the vision grows bright.  
Lest they lose themselves in the blinding unreality—  
In the end that is white.