

Fifth philosopher's song, Aldous Huxley

FIFTH PHILOSOPHER'S SONG

A MILLION million spermatozoa,

All of them alive:

Out of their cataclysm but one poor Noah

Dare hope to survive.

And among that billion minus one

Might have chanced to be

Shakespeare, another Newton, a new Donne—

But the One was Me.

Shame to have ousted your betters thus,

Taking ark while the others remained outside!

Better for all of us, froward Homunculus,

If you'd quietly died!

The end