



OMNIVORE

I eat what's put in front of me,
as all great men do. Should you eat shark? I know

some wouldn't, but I do, if it's there.
Scorpions too, and their stingers; swallowing a scorpion

won't poison you. Old-time glue-makers
made glue of old horses, and I

make use when I can.
Someone put his wife in front of me; someone else,

his mediocrity. What I know, I swear by—
feed yourself, or die.

