

# Two Poems

by [Jeffrey Burghauer](#) (March 2019)



*Man Walking*, Paul Gavarni, 1852-66

An Angel, A Snake

Where the pavery recedes,  
Soil's naked as a nerve.  
I walk there, amid my needs,  
Causing Earth herself to rave.

What to waive, and what to crave,  
Being neither, being both?  
Eat like an angel, and starve;  
Like a snake, and choke to death.



*Ovidiu în exil*, Ion Theodorescu-Sion, 1915

## Ovid

No two throes within my life align;

Not even my nemesis is mine.

Having scanned the hall in proud review,

I said, "Dismissed." But nobody withdrew.

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