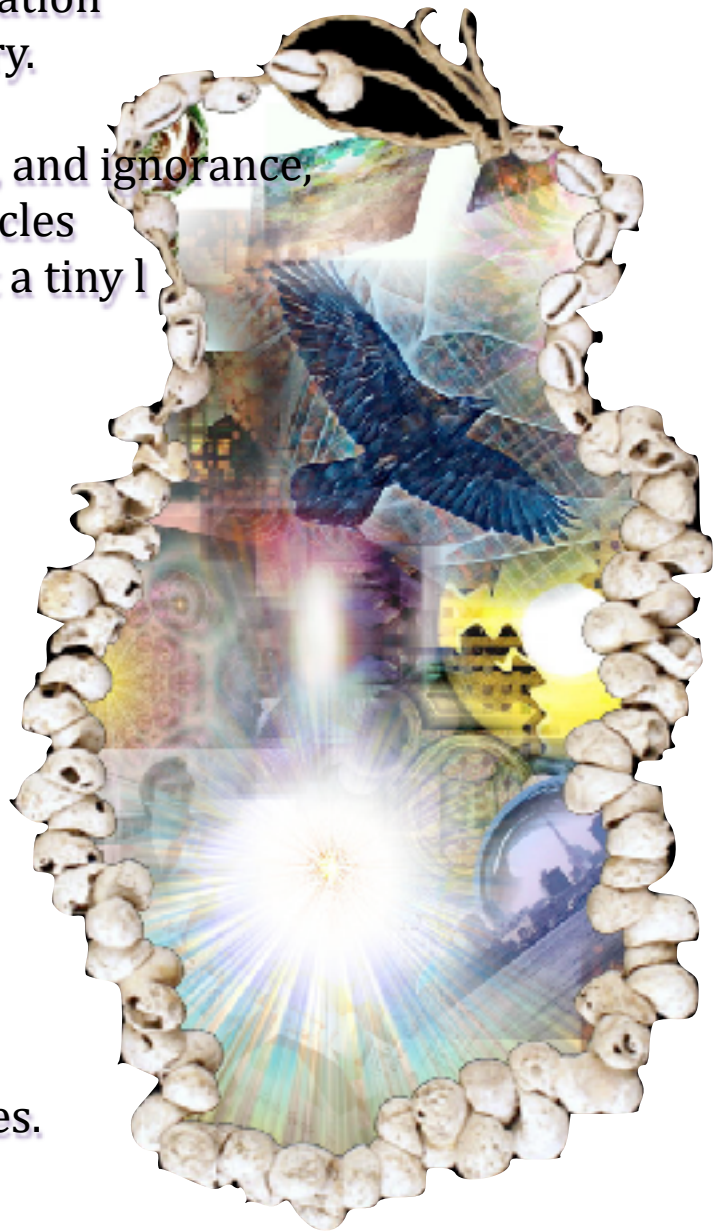


A MEDITATION ON HUMAN WORTH

Humans are not such important beings -
just one small manifestation
of a much greater poetry.

Inflated by pride, habit, and ignorance,
we pretend to be pinnacles
yet perhaps we are just a tiny l

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Kasim: Ironically, human greatness is possible only if we remember how small we are.

Wan-Sze: (laughing) What sort of bunk is that?

Kasim: Look at the world around us. Aren't we largely inconsequential?

Will: So are the suds in my beer, but I enjoy them.

Nadia: (belching mischievously) Yeah. In a sense, the universe is like beer froth!

- T. Newfields

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