

VARIATIONS ON AN OLD THEME

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Variations on an Old Theme by Johanna Pirscher

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JOHANNA PIRSCHER

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Quasi una fantasia

*Ananke reigns no more; her children are
But servants in the house of our God*

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OLD THEME

JOHANNA PIRSCHER



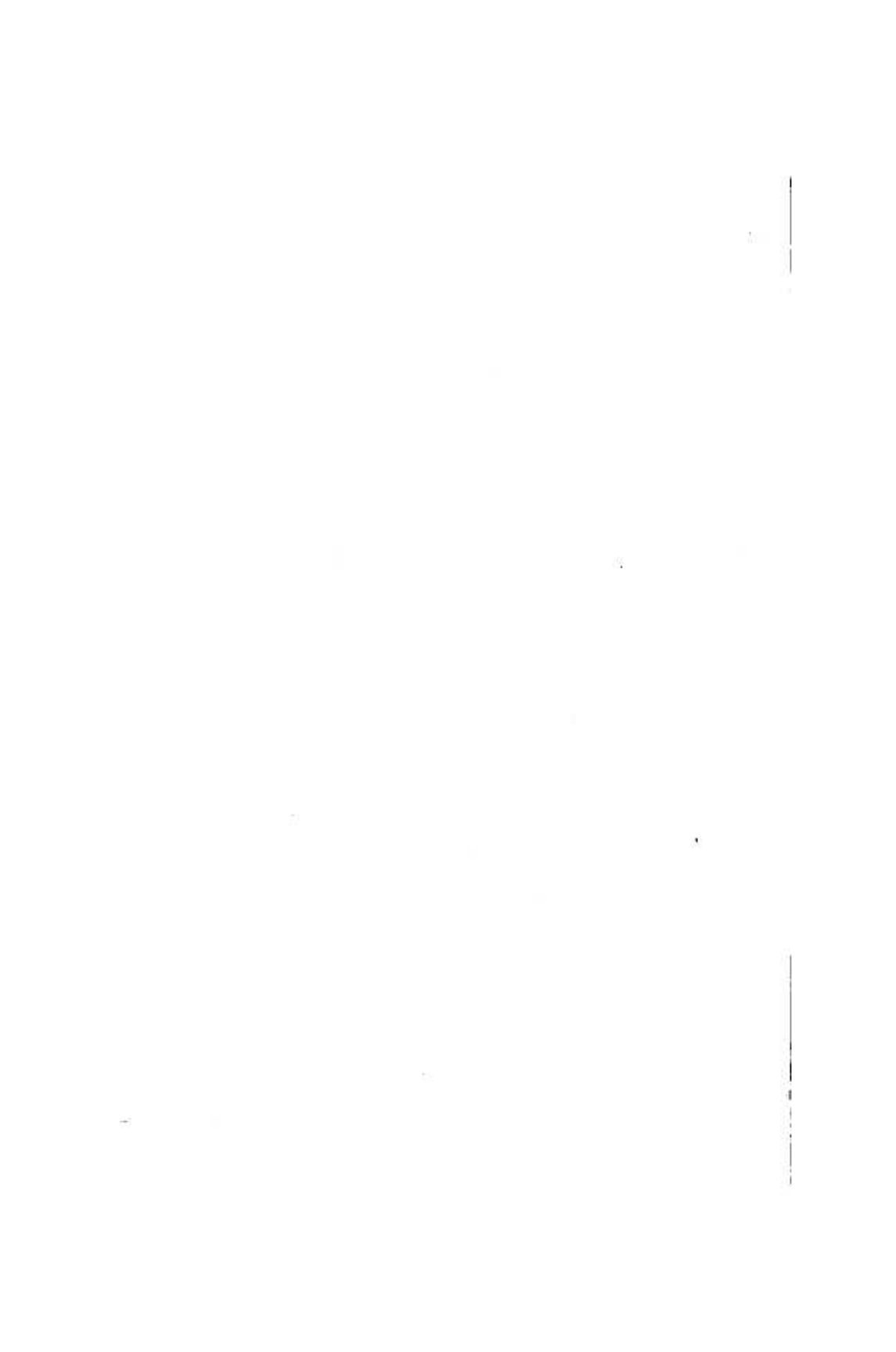
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VARIATION I



VARIATION I

PSYCHE had built a snug little house, where she thought to dwell securely forever. Will had been her architect; the bricks he used were made of Content and he cemented them together with Activity. Psyche was highly pleased with the long-desired habitation and kept at home very closely.

One day when she was cheerfully at work there, she looked up and saw a gigantic form approaching. Curiosity, mingled with fear, drew her to the door.

"Art thou Death?" she whispered, awestruck, when the mysterious presence stopped by her side.

"I am Love," he answered calmly.

"Oh, well, happy journey to you!" and hastily stepping back into her house, Psyche closed the door somewhat abruptly and bolted it securely.

There was a gentle but imperious