

## Mark Vuaran

*“Tell the emperor that my hall has fallen to the ground. Phoibos no longer has his house, nor his mantic bay, nor his prophetic spring; the water has dried up.”*

*Prophecy for Emperor Julian (the Apostate), 362 AD  
Transl. Joseph Fontenrose, 1978. The Delphic Oracle, p353.*

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet. . .

*Row itself, let it be sorrow; let him love it; let him pursue it. . .*

*Placeholder text (adapted from Cicero, 45 BC).  
Transl. Jaspreet Singh Boparai, 2014.*

*However, (Hercules) still suffered from evil dreams, and went to ask the Delphic Oracle how he might be rid of them.*

*Robert Graves, 1960. The Greek Myths, p521.*

## Hercules et Oracle

.	Iron Age bred,
lose dream	now stuck,
or sever	cinder at last ebb
Sov’ran	ignites arena morn:
<i>ultra regna terra.</i>	I war dirt-up, image-bled,
Now dog, did re-venom Eden	if nine demon ever did, god-won
infidel beg!	<i>Arrêt.</i>
Am I putrid, raw	Anger
in Roman era,	art
set in gibbet salt,	
a red nick cuts. . .	
wonder began	Lunar
	<i>vos rêves Roma:</i>
	<i>Erde. . .</i>
	<i>Sol. . .</i>
or I	<i>tod</i>

<sup>el</sup>caro te se lucre<sup>h</sup>\*

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\* ‘You flesh to atone’ (Google Translate, 2014).

