Alexander & Diogenes

by XXXX

Alexander, Macedonian Boy-King, having arrived at conquered Corinth, said: "I would like to meet that famous madman this land of wisdom-loving fools has bred."

They met him in the market at high noon lying in a barrel, dirty and bare.

The Boy-King said: "Stray dog! What is your wish?" and the philosopher spoke in despair:

"You do me honor, sire! I do indeed have but one. Kindly step to the left. You are blocking my sun."

In awe at the wisdom this vegabond possessed, To Aristotle, his tutor, he thus boldly confessed:

> "If I could be anyone but me I'd rather be Diogenes--

Never to tire of lust or desire, fearing neither hellfire nor the seas."