



H A P P Y

H a l l o w e e n



IF THIS DOESN'T SCARE YOU TO DEATH, IT SHOULD —
THAT EVERYTHING BORN IN BEAUTY AND HOPE WITHERS AND DIES;
THAT ALL YOU TRY TO GRASP IN DESIRE FADES TO MIST AND ASHES IN YOUR HANDS;
THAT THE MIRTH WITH WHICH YOU DEFEND AGAINST FEAR GRINS BACK AT YOU IN THE GRIMACE OF DEATH —
AND YOUR ONLY HOPE: TO WAKE UP,
TO SCARE YOURSELF FULLY BACK TO LIFE!

“Have a nice day.”

