





Of the ancient world and of the future world there remains nothing but the beauty. And you, little sister, running after your older brothers, laughing with them, imitating them, you, the youngest of all little sisters, you wore your beauty with humility. And your soul, being the soul of a girl coming from modest circumstances, your soul had never been conscious of your beauty. Otherwise, this beauty would not have been possible. The world had taught it to you, thus, your beauty became the world's. Of the terrible ancient world and of the terrible future world nothing remains but beauty. And you, you wore it like an obedient smile. **Obedience** demands too many swallowed tears, generosity towards others, too many joyful glances which ask for mercy! Thus,

you have taken away with you your beauty, you vanished like gold dust.



Marilyn Monroe by artist unknown

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