

Xanadu - Box 7

box · July 24, 2021

To seek the sacred river Alph
To walk the caves of ice
To break my fast on honeydew
And drink the milk of paradise

I had heard the whispered tales of immortality
The deepest mystery
From an ancient book I took a clue
I scaled the frozen mountain tops of eastern lands unknown
Time and man alone
Searching for the lost Xanadu
Xanadu

To stand within the Pleasure Dome
Decreed by Kublai Khan
To taste anew the fruits of life
The last immortal man
To find the sacred river Alph
To walk the caves of ice
For I will dine on honeydew
And drink the milk of paradise

A thousand years have come and gone
But time has passed me by
Stars stopped in the sky
Frozen in an everlasting view
Waiting for the world to end, weary of the night
Praying for the light
Prison of the lost, Xanadu
Xanadu

Held within the Pleasure Dome
Decreed by Kubla Khan
To taste my bitter triumph

As a mad immortal man
Nevermore shall I return
Escape these caves of ice
For I have dined on honeydew
And I drunk the milk of paradise
Oh, paradise

-Geddy Lee, Alex Lifeson, Neil Peart

Box gifted to Emilia

I've known Emilia for a long time, as I worked with her father, Steve, for many years at Zabar's. Steve was an old soul, an avid reader and we often talked of books. His vocabulary was astounding - he knew arcane words I had never heard of before. As I was reading, especially Faulkner in those days, I'd write down words I'd never encountered: spavined, apotheosis, susturation, expiation - Steve knew them all and explained their meanings. Steve was a great man, the embodiment of a true New Yorker. Gone too soon.