

The late Paul Zweig has been credited — or

Discredited — with an insistence that
"We are first defined not by what

We remember, but by what we forget."
Doubtlessly this is so. But who will

Ever know? — last our self-same self.
Coldly now the instances come un-

Bidden crowding in. What I have
done to others — what others have done

To me: all forgotten —
don'tcha know

Would it have pleased either of us

For you to have stepped more surely
out of your several garments? Lady

Macbeth presumably was swathed
from ear to ankle. If she was

Wearing the rag, that did not get
mentioned. I would be inclined

To think she was showing several
signs of menopause. How loosely

Her ravelled ropes of hair writhed
about her head. The feigned blood

In the palm of her hand was immat-
erial. The king was dead

ere the slayer struck his blow