## CONVICTUS OR THE NAVIGATOR'S CONFESSION

"I am the captain of my soul."
WEH

Well sir, I have with trickery and wicked surety set irremediable courses, have by long habit fixed as my sole owner myself, have practically eradicated from consideration all suggestions offered freely by others solely for my soul's benefit: to wit—I acknowledge only the God-set gyro of my heart that navigates past shallows, sargassos, and sirens toward an unnamed but absolute harbor which I alone recognize; but I shall set me down there a secret anchor where within the blue deep and green fathom of my mind (while awaiting calm, riding out invisible storms) I shall name me a name for my secret place—shall I call it hope? Well sir, I call it hope, sir, and be damned!