

# the 24 HOUR ACID TEST

starring  
Amelia the  
Art Model

© by T. MOTLEY  
4/24/04

HMMM. IN JUST TWENTY  
FOUR HOURS, I'LL BE SITTING  
DOWN TO TAKE MY POETRY  
FINAL.

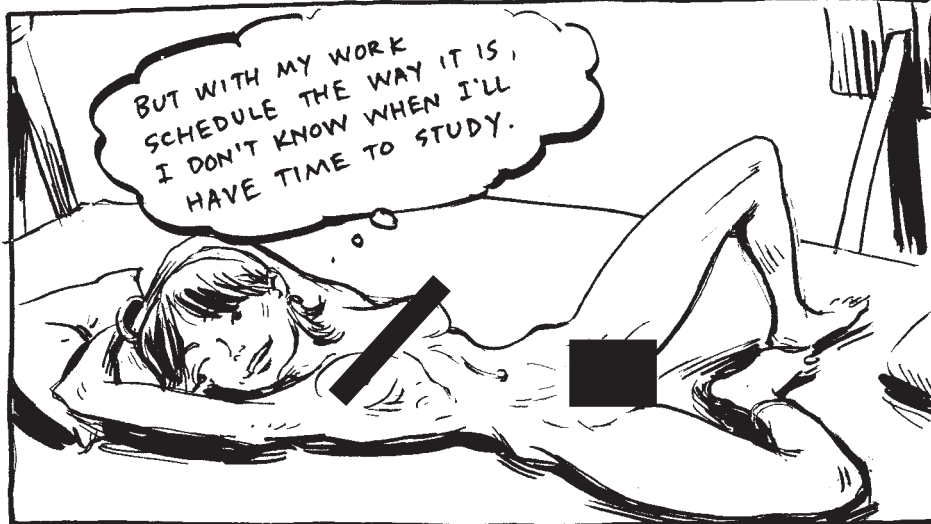


IT  
PROMISES  
TO BE A  
HARD  
ONE.



(AMELIA the ART MODEL is based on an idea by Harry Lyrico)

BUT WITH MY WORK  
SCHEDULE THE WAY IT IS,  
I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL  
HAVE TIME TO STUDY.



MAYBE I CAN  
START PREPARING  
RIGHT NOW.

LET'S SEE,  
WHAT POEMS  
HAVE I  
COMMITTED  
TO MEMORY?



When I have fears that I  
may cease to be  
Before my pen has gleaned  
my teeming brain,  
Before high-piled books,  
in character,  
Hold like rich garners  
the full-ripened grain;

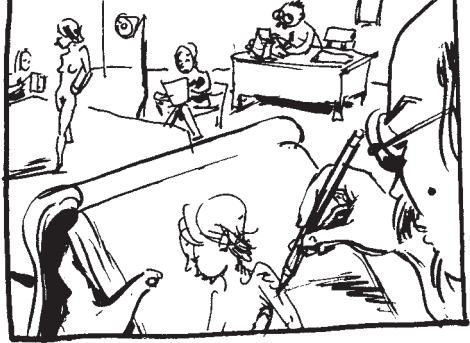


When I behold, upon the night's  
starred face,

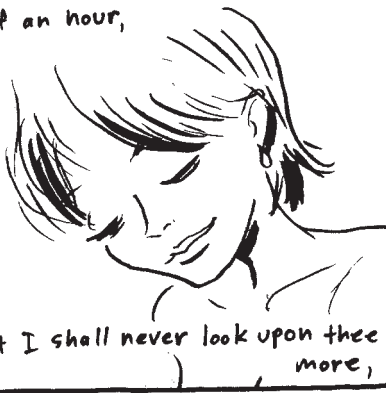


Huge cloudy symbols of a high  
romance,

And think that I may never  
live to trace Their shadows,  
with the magic hand of chance ;



And when I feel, fair creature  
of an hour,



That I shall never look upon thee  
more,

Never have relish in the  
faery power



Come bad chance  
and we bind to  
it our strength  
and we teach  
it Art...  
John Donne

of unreflecting love;

