



| CURIA |



# ante degustation

editio septima | 2026

# INFERNO

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[illegible]

Midway along the path of life,  
or further still, for no man knows  
the day nor the hour,  
we each confront ourselves  
in leopard sleek, in lion haut, and lupa fell;  
for to adjudge our state before that One  
that tortures mind with soul's distress:  
***Numquid ego sum?***

***Est.***

Then follows the descent, not for shield,  
nor to gawp; howbeit to grieve  
for life lived, but not;  
its promised fulness  
defied, denied, I wot, defiled  
in deed remiss, or diligently foul:  
***Quia peccavi nimis  
mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa.***

***Est.***

If yet quickened by th'infernal play,  
and breath, though shallow, linger  
in the chest, the mortal glass holds sand  
enough to save from verdict cast  
but sentence stayed another day  
afore eternal night descend:  
***Ad vesperam demorabitur fletus,  
et ad matutinum laetitia.***

***Potest.***



***in ogni boccone, un camino***  
in every bite, a journey