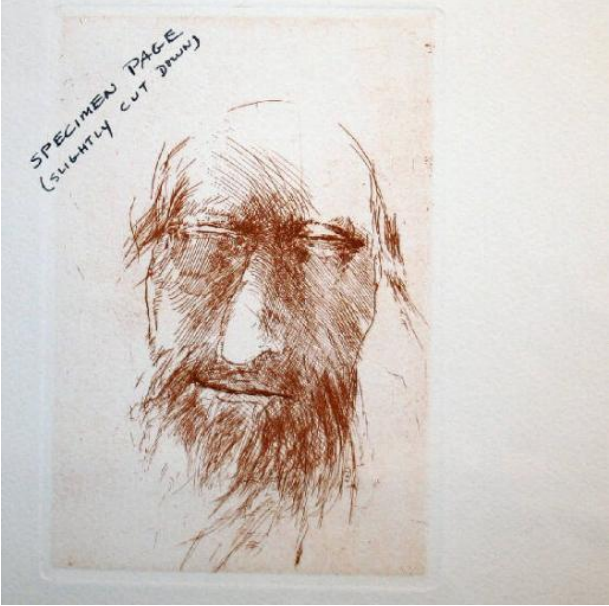


The night before our trial  
opens its jaws, an old shark yawn, gold-capped  
with privilege, boredom, bankruptcy--  
I think of John Urey;  
down the bleak corridor  
Philip's typewriter, like the stick of a blind prophet  
argues the deities blind,  
Tom Lewis ponders tomorrow--  
from swine tending at Lewisburg prison  
to Baltimore court, one scene and the same;  
the parable of Jesus  
keeps sane his gentle spirit.



## The Night Before Out Trial

**Artist/Maker**  
Ben Shahn

**Medium**  
Etching

**Dimensions**  
Sheet: 14 3/4 x 9 5/8 in (37.5 x 24.5 cm) Image: 6 5/16 x 4 5/16 in (16 x 11 cm)

**Object number**  
1982.8.2