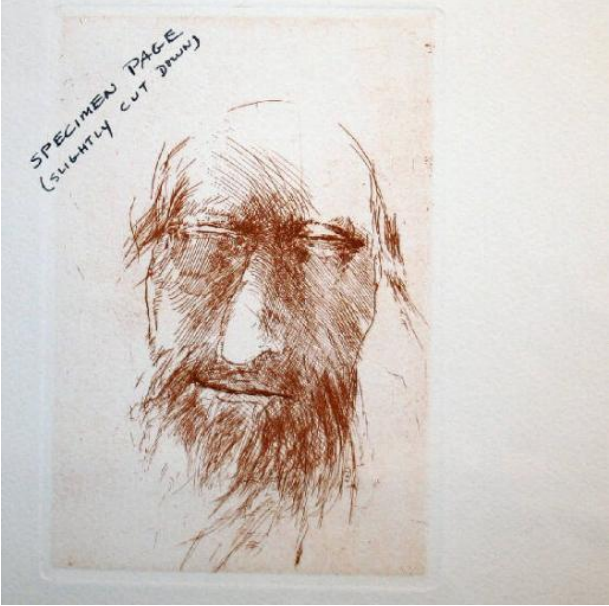


The night before our trial
opens its jaws, an old shark yawn, gold-capped
with privilege, boredom, bankruptcy--
I think of John Urey;
down the bleak corridor
Philip's typewriter, like the stick of a blind prophet
argues the deities blind,
Tom Lewis ponders tomorrow--
from swine tending at Lewisburg prison
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