Believed to have been composed by poets Tom Konyves and Ken Norris beginning in 2012 when William Blake would have been 223, **"The Proverbsi of Hello"** was the poets' second full-scale attempt to present their personal philosophi. As Geoffrey Keynes writes in his introduction to a 1975 illustrated edition of the work, "Blake regarded human imagination as the essential divine quality by which God manifested himself in Man." To which Tom Konyves and Ken Norris replied, "You had me at Hello."

Proverbsi of Hello by Tom Konyves and Ken Norris

Where man is not nature is. A watched torrent never loads. "Not" is the most powerful word. Not! Islamophobia isn't spicy. Avoid the void: play dominoes with a friend, drink tea. The past: a foreign language. The present: a butterfly on the wing. The future: a leap of faith. Perhaps she'll say what the moon won't tell you. Shaving grace. Give them more than they bargained for. When they return, it will be thanksgiving. Bolster your image with a pin from Finland! It doesn't compute, it enters. You can't step into the same mirror twice. Why write it in pencil? Moma and Dada. There are ten seasonings in hell's kitchen. When someone says, you've outdone yourself, it's not a compliment. If a poem appears on a page and there is no one to read it... does it matter? If you're going to be late for class, bring a sleigh. Expectation is at the heart of desires. Go to Africa on a lark. The worst mistakes are the ones you didn't make. Staccato ain't no avocado. In an unfair life, there are kindnesses. X marks the spot where my dog died. The ideal vehicle will be self-sufficient but may be hard on the nerves. Eternity breathes you in. Christmastime is here again. In the true version the ants tell the grasshopper to fuck off and die. Illustrative works are exhausted acrobats with good hair. Heart and stroke: if only we could see around coroners! Dope is for the living, said the skeleton in the closet. The divine image is coming back to you. The Chinese will conquer us with the beauty of their women. You're grasping at straws; you're gasping for air. The wisdom of age is cornflakes. Contact the afterworld today! Leave your glasses in the fridge. Calling someone "great" is the equivalent of a banana peel. Shopping has always been the secret mantra of the world. Clarity? It happens first in poetry. Maybe when you get to Thailand. Nothing's perfect at 68.