

## side of the sun

the bulls are grand as the side of the sun and although they kill them for the stale crowds, it is the bull that burns the fire, and although there are cowardly bulls as there are cowardly matadors and cowardly men, generally the bull stands pure and dies pure, untouched by the symbols or cliques or false loves, and when they drag him out, nothing has died, something has passed, and the eventual stench is the world. Å