From the past...

The mirror across the hallway stands so still, as a reminder
That you yourself should have a look to see, what radiates
From thy face full of ugly wrinkles.

Beauty may be unimportant and quite impossible to measure
And so ignore altogether the many evil forces that drive you to
Sulk and despair.

And don't expect t' admire the different aspects of a most wanted
Creature, which Homer may have pictured in his famous Illiad,
For you may be deceived.

The image that you will see will not show you the great battles
That you have fought, nor will it show you the icy cubicles thy sorrows
Have in your ancient heart struck.

It will reflect neither th'experience which you have gained
From the many voyages made, nor the illustrious power that
Your own mind demonstrates.

But if you carefully look at the mirror from thy hand
And if you DO obey the voices calling from inside, ye'll see
A greater hero than Ullises himself,
        for that hero possesses the power
        to face his own, true weaknesses.

Note to the reader: This poem is the result of a humble try to simulate the style of 17th century poetry.