

"Epicurean Issues" By Our Friend Michele Pinto

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Note: I am shamelessly pasting this from [Facebook where Elli has posted it.](#)



"Epicurean Issues", by our friend Michele Pinto.

<https://epicuro.org/epicurea/>

Every summer, in Senigallia of Italy, some descendants of Lucretius hold festivals dedicated to the memory of Epicurus (hey, that philosopher that lived in Greece, whom even his mother does not know him now, here in Greece... as that idiom says), and among other things that are mentioned for his philosophy, they also create songs.

You can listen this beautiful song, and here:

<https://senigallia.one/.../922/original/23f0cb9f29a5e41f.mp3>

The melody and lyrics are by the band "Arbitri Elegantiae" and is inspired by the philosophy of Epicurus. The song was presented for the first time at the Epicurean Festival in Senigallia last July. Today, the artists present it to us, as it has been recorded in the studio, and has these powerful lyrics, as follows:

Se tra quei desideria
If among those desires
che ti assalgono a tutte le ore
that are attacking you all the hours

c'è un inutile oggetto
there is a useless thing

perché un cookie ha profilato il tuo cuore,
(that happens) because a cookie has become the shape of your heart,

se in un supermercato
if in a supermarket

passi i giorni di festa a fare
you pass the days like holidays

<https://www.epicureanfriends.com/thread/2754-epicurean-issues-by-our-friend-michele-pinto/?postID=20750#post20750>

un percorso guidato
a tourist guide

che ti dice cosa devi comprare,
that tells you what to buy,

pensa sempre che
always think that

ciò che ti serve
what you need

è molto poco e
it's very little and

lo puoi avere
you can have it

senza fatica!
easily!

Se ritieni importante
If you think important
comandare su tanta gente
to rule over many people

e per essere il primo
and to be the first
tratti tutti come fossero niente,
you treat everyone like they're nothing,
se davanti a uno schermo
if in front of a screen


passi i tuoi pomeriggi in pena
you spend your afternoons in pain
a contar le faccine
counting smileys (emojicons)
messe da chi ti conosce appena,
pressed by those who barely know you (*)
pensa sempre che
always think that

ciò che ti serve
what you need

è molto poco e
it is very little and

lo puoi avere
you can have it

senza fatica!
easily!

(*) my note: when you'll die... do you think that those who barely know you at facebook would be the same ones who'll cry for you? Yeah, right "if wishes were horses, beggars would ride", since when you'll die, this little face  they will press for you, and then they will continue their lives, as if no one has died. So, what are you doing? You dedicate your precious time to those who don't really care about you, and on how they join with you. How else, they keep them and you, in the isolation and solitude of home, with the intention to rule you, them, and all of us?