

As you set out for Ithaka
hope your road is a long one,
full of adventure, full of discovery.
Hope the road is a long one.
May there be many summer mornings when,
What pleasure, what joy,
You enter harbors you're seeing for the first time;
May you stop at Phoenecian trading stations
To buy fine things,
Mother of pearl and coral, amber and ebony,
Sensual perfume of every kind-
As many sensual perfumes as you can;
And may you visit many Egyptian cities
To learn and go on learning from their scholars.
Keep Ithaka always in your mind.
Arriving there is what you're destined for.
But don't hurry the journey at all.
Better if it lasts for years,
So you're old by the time you reach the island,
Wealthy with all you've gained o™m ,

