

21

The Gentian weaves her fringes -
The Maple's loom is red -
My departing blossoms
Obviate parade.

243

That after Horror - that 'twas us -
That passed the mouldering Pier -
Just as the Granite crumb let go -
Our Savior, by a Hair -
A second more, had dropped too deep
For Fisherman to plumb -
The very profile of the Thought
Puts Recollection numb -
The possibility - to pass
Without a moment's Bell -
Into Conjecture's presence
Is like a Face of Steel -
That suddenly looks into our's
With a metallic grin -
The Cordiality of Death -
Who drills his Welcome in -

259

A Clock stopped -
Not the Mantel's -
Geneva's farthest skill
Cant put the puppet bowing -
That just now dangled still -
An awe came on the Trinket!
The Figures hunched - with pain -
Then quivered out of Decimals -
Into Degreeless noon -
It will not stir for Doctor's -
This Pendulum of snow -
The Shopman importunes it -

While cool - concernless No -
Nods from the Gilded pointers -
Nods from the Seconds slim -
Decades of Arrogance between
The Dial life -
And Him -

320

There's a certain Slant of light,
Winter Afternoons -
That oppresses, like the Heft
Of Cathedral Tunes -
Heavenly Hurt, it gives us -
We can find no scar,
But internal difference -
Where the Meanings, are -
None may teach it - Any -
'Tis the Seal Despair -
An imperial affliction
Sent us of the Air -
When it comes, the Landscape listens -
Shadows - hold their breath -
When it goes, 'tis like the Distance
On the look of Death -

485

The Whole of it came not at once -
'Twas Murder by degrees -
A Thrust - and then for Life a chance -
The Bliss to cauterize -
The Cat reprieves the mouse
She eases from her teeth
Just long enough for Hope to teaze -
Then mashes it to death -
'Tis Life's award - to die -
Contenteder if once -
Than dying half - then rallying
For consciouser Eclipse -

570

I tried to think a lonelier Thing
Than any I had seen -
Some Polar Expiation - An Omen in the Bone

Of Death's tremendous nearness -
I probed Retrieveless things
My Duplicate - to borrow -
A Haggard comfort springs
From the belief that Somewhere -
Within the Clutch of Thought -
There dwells one other Creature
Of Heavenly Love - forgot -
I plucked at our Partition -
As One should pry the Walls -
Between Himself - and Horror's Twin -
Within Opposing Cells -
I almost strove to clasp his Hand,
Such Luxury - it grew -
That as Myself - could pity Him -
Perhaps he - pitied me -

664

Rehearsal to Ourselves
Of a Withdrawn Delight -
Affords a Bliss like Murder -
Omnipotent - Acute -
We will not drop the Dirk -
Because We love the Wound
The Dirk Commemorate - Itself
Remind Us that We died -

696

The Tint I cannot take - is best -
The Color too remote
That I could show it in Bazaar -
A Guinea at a sight -
The fine - impalpable Array -5
That swaggers on the eye
Like Cleopatra's Company -
Repeated - in the sky -
The Moments of Dominion
That happen on the Soul¹⁰
And leave it with a Discontent
Too exquisite - to tell -
The eager look - on Landscapes -
As if they just repressed

Some secret - that was pushing¹⁵
Like Chariots - in the Vest -
The Pleading of the Summer -
That other Prank - of Snow -
That Cushions Mystery with Tulle,
For fear the Squirrels - know.²⁰
Their Graspless manners - mock us -
Until the Cheated Eye
Shuts arrogantly - in the Grave -
Another way - to see -

817

This Consciousness that is aware
Of Neighbors and the Sun
Will be the one aware of Death
And that itself alone
Is traversing the interval
Experience between
And most profound experiment
Appointed unto Men -
How adequate unto itself
It's properties shall be
Itself unto itself and None
Shall make discovery -
Adventure most unto itself
The Soul condemned to be -
Attended by a single Hound
It's own identity.

824

A nearness to Tremendousness -
An Agony procures -
Affliction ranges Boundlessness -
Vicinity to Laws
Contentment's quiet Suburb -
Affliction cannot stay
In Acres - It's Location
Is Illocality -