XXII

no man, if men are gods; but if gods must be men, the sometimes only man is this (most common, for each anguish is his grief; and, for his joy is more than joy, most rare)

a fiend, if fiends speak truth; if angels burn

by their own generous completely light, an angel; or (as various worlds he'll spurn rather than fail immeasurable fate) coward, clown, traitor, idiot, dreamer, beast—

such was a poet and shall be and is

—who'll solve the depths of horror to defend a sunbeam's architecture with his life: and carve immortal jungles of despair to hold a mountain's heartbeat in his hand