

XXXV

what is strictly fiercely and wholly dies
 his impeccable feathered with green facts
 preening solemnity ignoring,through
 its indolent lascivious caring eyes

watches;truly,curvingly while reacts
 (sharp now with blood now accurately wan)
 keenly,to dreamings more than truth untrue,

the best mouth i have seen on any man—
 a little fluttering,at the enchanted dike
 of whose lean lips,hovers how slenderly
 the illustrious unknown

(warily as
 their master's spirit stooping,Crusoelike
 examines fearingly and tenderly

a recent footprint in the sand of was)