

4 The Brain - is wider than the Sky -  
3 For - put them side by side -  
4 The one the other will contain  
3 With ease - and You - beside -

4 The Brain is deeper than the sea -  
3 For - hold them - Blue to Blue -  
7 The one the other will absorb -  
3 As Sponges - Buckets - do -

4 The Brain is just the weight of God -  
3 For - Heft them - Pound for Pound -  
4 And they will differ - if they do -  
3 As Syllables from Sound -

The Brain - is wider than the  
Sk.

For - put them side by side.  
The One the other will <sup>include</sup> contain  
With ease. And thus - wide.

The Brain is deeper than the  
Sea.

For - hold them - Blue to Blue.  
The One the other will assert.  
As Sponges - Buckets - do.

The Brain is just the cocoon  
of God.

For - keep them - Pound on Pound  
And they will differ - if they  
do.

As Syllabets from Seeds.

# 2

4 The Zeroes - taught us - Phosphorus -  
3 We learned to like the Fire  
4 By playing Glaciers - when a Boy -  
3 And Tinder - guessed - by Power  
4 of Opposite - to balance Odd -  
3 If white - a Red - must be !  
4 Paralysis - our Primer - dumb  
3 Unto Vitality !

The Errors - taught

us - Phosphorus -

We learned to like

the Fire

By playing Glaciers -

when a Boy -

And Timber - gathered - by

power

of Opposite - i. balance

odd -

By White - a Red - must be:

Paralysis - our Primus - dumb,

and Vitality -

six stanzas

mor/Immortality  
away/civility  
ring/sun

regular  
rhythm  
off rhyme # 3-p1

Because I could not stop for Death—  
He kindly stopped for me—  
The Carriage held but just Ourselves—  
And Immortality.

We slowly drove— he knew no haste  
And I had put away  
My labor and my leisure too,  
For His Civility—

We passed the School, where Children strove  
At Recess— in the Ring—  
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain—  
We passed the Setting Sun—

chill/Tulle ground/ground

# 3 p. 2

clay/Eternity

3 Or rather— He passed us—  
4 The Dews drew chivering and chill  
4 For only Gossamer, my Gown—  
3 My Tippet— only Tulle—

\* the one  
irregular  
stanza

4 We paused before a House that seemed  
3 A Swelling of the Ground—  
4 The Roof was scarcely visible—  
3 The Cornice— in the Ground—

4 Since then— 'tis Centuries— and yet  
3 Feels shorter than the Day  
4 I first surmised the Horses' Heads  
3 Were toward Eternity

12

XXI

Because I could not  
stop for death.  
He kindly stopped for me.  
The carriage left our  
poor Wardens.  
And Immortality.

We slowly drove. We  
knew no laws  
And I had not any  
My Car and my Engine  
No.  
For his Prize.

We passed the School,  
where Children stare  
at us. in the Ring  
We passed the Fields  
of Garing Grain.  
We passed the setting Sun.

Or rather. He passed  
us.  
The Horns were glowing  
and clear.  
For only Gossamer. My  
Gown.  
My Tippet - and Tulle.

We passed before a  
House that seemed  
a dwelling of the Gods.  
The Roof was scarlet  
tiles.  
The Corner - in the Ground.  
Since then - the Centuries  
and set  
I see shadows that they  
I first surmised the  
Horses' Heads  
Were toward Evening.

Six stanzas

#4 p1

My Life had stood - a Loaded Gun -

In Corners - till a Day

The Owner passed - identified -

And carried Me away -

And now We roam in Sovereign Woods -

And now We hunt the Doe -

And every time I speak for Him

The Mountains straight reply

And do I smile, such cordial light

Upon the Valley glow -

It is as a Vesuvian face

Had let its pleasure through -

#4 p2

And when at Night - Our good Day done -

I guard my Master's Head -

'Tis better than the Eider-Duck's

Deep Pillow - to have shared

To foe of his - I'm deadly foe -

None stir the second time -

On whom I lay a Yellow Eye -

Or an emphatic Thumb -

Though I then live - may longer live

He longer must - than I -

For I have but the power to kill,

Without - the power to die -

With

My life had stood - a  
Leadso. Sun.

In Canons - till a Day  
The Gnome passed - identical.  
And carried me away -

And now we stand in  
Serraga Woods.

And now we have the Sun.  
And every time I see  
in Him  
The Mountains strange & deep.

And so I smile, such  
Cordial light  
Open the Vally Glen.  
It is as a Venetian face  
Had let its pleasure through.

And when at Night - Our  
Good Day Done.

I guard My Master's Head.  
'Tis better than the birds -  
reach;  
"Sleep Pitter - to have shared.

To face of Me - I'm ready  
for.  
From 'til the second time -  
On whom I lay, a sudden  
eye.  
Or On Humphreys' Shams -

Though I than He - may  
Cough his  
My Cough must - Man I.  
For I have not the power  
to kill.  
Movement - the power is Die -

• He • • Copy • Name • Art

4~ The pedigree of Honey  
 3 Does not concern the Bee,  
 4 Nor lineage of Ecstasy  
 3 Delay the Butterfly  
 4 On spangled journeys to the peak  
 3 of some perceivless thing -  
 4 the right of way to Tripoli  
 3 A more essential thing

4~ The Pedigree of Honey,  
 3 Does not concern the Bee -  
 4 A lover, any time, to him,  
 3 is Aristocracy -

The Pedigree  
 of Honey does not  
 concern the  
 Dst. A Closer,  
 any time, to  
 him. Is Aristocrac-

The pedigree  
 of Honey does not con-  
 cern the Dst,  
 nor lineage  
 of Festal Butterfl  
 near the Butterfl  
 On spangled  
 journeys to the  
 peak  
 Of some per-  
 ceivless thing -  
 The right of  
 nay to Tripoli  
 A more essential  
 thing.

The Pedigree  
 of Honey does not con-  
 cern the Dst.  
 A Closer, any  
 time, to him  
 Is Aristocrac-  
 5. Victorian.

The Psalms  
of Hymn,  
Woods and con-  
cession in the  
A Closer, and  
time, to him  
is Aristocracy.  
5. Motivation.

The pedigree  
 of Honey,  
 does not con-  
 cern the B.S.,  
 nor lineage  
 of Hester,  
 nor the Buttrick,  
 or spanned

Journeys to the  
 seat  
 of some per-  
 ceivless thing -  
 the right of  
 way to Tripoli  
 a more essential  
 thing.