

the contumacy of animals is sweet  
a lawless wind soothes the refractory mind.

I have eluded the gale doubled its sense  
my incendiary laughter has gone ululating  
at the conflagration of capitols  
the dissolution of republics  
over the funest pyres of heroes  
and the impeachment of philosophies  
fretting (no doubt) the honored sleep of townspeople  
but loveliest was the civil insurrection  
I stalked amongst the most admired disorder  
the perfidy and constancy I conjured with.

I have been more logical than you  
I have molested the nave the hidden heart

there is a cool broad marble stairway leading  
from the thousand eyed multitude plaudits  
to the detonating circus band above  
to the solitary flight of seditious wings  
to the glaciers of silence to the pure death.