

Tab 1

The Song of the Sea

The Song of the Sea (Hebrew: שִׁירַת הַיָּם, Shirat HaYam; also known as Az Yashir Moshe and Song of Moses, or Mi Chamocha) is a poem that appears in the Book of Exodus of the Hebrew Bible, at Exodus 15:1–18. It is followed in verses 20 and 21 by a much shorter song sung by Miriam and the other women. The Song of the Sea was sung by the Israelites after their crossing the Red Sea in safety, and celebrates their freedom after generations of slavery and oppression by the Egyptians.

1) Then Moses and the Israelites sang this song to the Lord:

"I will sing to the Lord,

for he is highly exalted.

Both horse and driver

he has hurled into the sea.

2) "The Lord is my strength and my defense;

he has become my salvation.

He is my God, and I will praise him,

my father's God, and I will exalt him. 3) The Lord is a warrior;

the Lord is his name.

4) Pharaoh's chariots and his army

he has hurled into the sea.

The best of Pharaoh's officers

are drowned in the Red Sea

5) The deep waters have covered them;

they sank to the depths like a stone.

6) Your right hand, Lord,

was majestic in power.

Your right hand, Lord,

shattered the enemy.

7) *"In the greatness of your majesty*

you threw down those who opposed you.

You unleashed your burning anger;

it consumed them like stubble.

8) *By the blast of your nostrils*

the waters piled up.

The surging waters stood up like a wall;

the deep waters congealed in the heart of the sea.

9) *The enemy boasted,*

'I will pursue, I will overtake them.

I will divide the spoils;

I will gorge myself on them.

I will draw my sword

and my hand will destroy them.'

10) *But you blew with your breath,*

and the sea covered them.

They sank like lead

in the mighty waters.

11) *Who among the gods*

is like you, Lord?

Who is like you—

majestic in holiness,

awesome in glory,

working wonders?

12) *"You stretch out your right hand,*

and the earth swallows your enemies.

13) In your unfailing love you will lead

the people you have redeemed.

In your strength you will guide them

to your holy dwelling.

14) The nations will hear and tremble;

anguish will grip the people of Philistia.

15) The chiefs of Edom will be terrified,

the leaders of Moab will be seized with trembling,

the people of Canaan will melt away;

16) terror and dread will fall on them.

By the power of your arm

they will be as still as a stone—

until your people pass by, Lord,

until the people you bought pass by.

17) You will bring them in and plant them

on the mountain of your inheritance—

the place, Lord, you made for your dwelling,

the sanctuary, Lord, your hands established

18) "The Lord reigns

for ever and ever."

19) When Pharaoh's horses, chariots and horsemen went into the sea, the Lord brought the waters of the sea back over them, but the Israelites walked through the sea on dry ground.

20) Then Miriam the prophet, Aaron's sister, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women followed her, with timbrels and dancing.

21) Miriam sang to them:

Sing to the Lord,

for he is highly exalted.

Both horse and driver

he has hurled into the sea.

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THE SONG OF THE FEET

*It is appropriate that I sing
The song of the feet
The weight of the body
And what the body chooses to bear
Fall on me
I trampled the American wilderness
Forged frontier trails
Outran the mob in Tulsa
Got caught in Philadelphia
And am still unrepaired
I soldiered on in Korea
Jungled through Vietnam sweated out Desert Storm
Caved my way through Afghanistan
Tunneled the World Trade Center
And on the worst day of my life
Walked behind JFK
Shouldered MLK
Stood embracing Sister Betty
I wiggle my toes
In the sands of time
Trusting the touch that controls my motion
Basking in the warmth of the embrace
Day's end offers with warm salty water
It is appropriate I sing
The praise of the feet
I am a Black woman.*

BY NIKKI GIOVANNI

 **PRION:-** PRO (Teinaceous) IN (Infectious particle) - A Protein particle believed to be the cause of certain brain diseases such as BSE and CJD . (microbiology) an infectious protein particle similar to a virus but lacking nucleic acid; thought to be the agent responsible for scrape (scrapie :- A fatal disease of sheep characterized by chronic itching and loss of muscular control and progressive degeneration of the central nervous system) and other degenerative diseases of the nervous system.

 **VIRIN :-** (microbiology) a hypothetical infectious particle thought to be the cause of scrapie and other degenerative diseases of the central nervous system; consists of nucleic acid in a protective coat of host cell proteins.

 **Annelidan :-** A ring ; Leech, bloodsucker worm, parasite .

Todd cycl. :- The colour of blood is yellow & not red in some of the annelidan properly so called.

 *Bombic acid :- Acid secreted by Bombyx (Silk worm) now believed to be purely acetic acid. Bombax :- Tropical tree which bear a fruit containing seeds surrounded by beautiful silk fibers. Nat. Phil. - Humboldt measured a Bombax ceiba (B. Ceiba) more than 120 feet high.*

Faint young Sun paradox :- Paradox concerning water on early Earth. The faint young Sun paradox or faint young Sun problem describes the apparent contradiction between observations of liquid water early in Earth's history and the astrophysical expectation that the Sun's output would be only 70 percent as intense during that epoch as it is during the modern epoch. The paradox is this: with the young Sun's output at only 70 percent of its current output, early Earth would be expected to be completely frozen, but early Earth seems to have had liquid water and supported life.



 *Hem is the abbreviation for*

1) Hamlet 2) Homer 3) Ham actor 4) Hamel 5) Hamamelid Dicot Family :- Family of mostly woody dicotyledonous flowering plants with flowers often unisexual and often borne in catkins • Birch trees belong to a hamamelid dicot family. 6) Hamate / Hamate bone :- The wrist bone in line with the 4th and 5th fingers • A fracture of the hamate bone can affect grip strength. 7) A licensed amateur radio operator • The ham spent hours communicating with other enthusiasts around the world. 8) The back of the thigh • He felt a sharp pain in his ham after sprinting. 9) Ham / Gammon, Jambon :- Meat cut from the thigh of a hog (usually smoked) • He thinly sliced the ham for the charcuterie board. 10) (Old Testament) the second son of Noah and ancestor of the African peoples according to biblical tradition • Ham's descendants were cursed by Noah. 11) Haman :- (Old Testament) the minister of the Persian emperor who hated the Jews and was hanged for plotting to massacre them. 12) hammam 13) Hammer / Hammerstein 14) Hammer nose :- Enlargement of the nose with dilation of follicles and redness and prominent vascularity of the skin; often associated with excessive consumption of alcohol • The man's hammer nose was a noticeable feature of his face. Also, brandy nose, copper nose, hypertrophic rosacea, potato nose, rhinophyma, rum nose, rum-blossom, toper's nose 15) Hamartoma :- Focal growth resembling a neoplasm, resulting from faulty organ development • The chest X-ray incidentally revealed a pulmonary hamartoma. 16) Ham-handed / Ham-fisted 17) Hamadryas Baboon :- A large, silver-grey baboon native to northeast Africa and Arabia, considered sacred in ancient Egypt • Hamadryas baboons live in complex social groups. 18) Hammer And Sickle :- the emblem on the flag of the Soviet Union • The hammer and sickle symbolized the unity of industrial workers and peasants. 19) Hammurabi :- Babylonian king who codified the laws of Sumer and Mesopotamia (died 1750 BC). 20) Hammertoe 21) Hamstring 22) Ham hock 23) Hammock 24) Hamilton :- The capital of Bermuda. 25) Oscar Hammerstein 26) Hammerhead shark.

 *from John Eastwood Glossary :-*

 *AGREEMENT the choice of the correct verb form after a subject: e.g. My ear torts but My ears hurt. •150*

• *Contortionist :- An acrobat able to twist into unusual positions.*

 *John Eastwood and Others,said :-*

• *Who do you take me to be !*

- *Had I known that !*
- *Who should I meet the other day !*
- *Think only of the pasts as it's remembrance gives you pleasure.*
- *Man look with an evil eye upon the good that is in others.*
- *He shall come again with a Glory to judge both the quick and the dead.*
- *Above, below and behind the cities as far as the eye can reach , extends the unbroken forests.*
(A.R.Wallace)
- *Bitter but unavailing were my regret.*
- *Now abideth faith, hope and charity. (Scott)*
- *how would we wish that Heaven had left us still.*
- *The sea is as deep as the mountains are high.*
- *we must not think that the life of a man begins when he can feed himself.*
- *He spoke loud, that I might hear him .*
- *That he committed the faults , could be judged from his looks.*
- *No mightier than thyself or me. (Shakes.)*
- *One half of the man do not know how the other half live.*
- *One forth of the man at the diggings is composed of convicts.*
- *The wages of sin is death.*
- *Nine - tenth of the misery and vice of the mankind proceeds from idleness.*
- *Fair and softly goes far.*
- *My father allowed my brother and I to accompany him.*
- *My son is going to be married to I don't know who. (Gold smith)*
- *It is not me you are in love with. (Addison)*
- *" It is I " is suitable to an occasion of dignity .*
- *Early to bed and early to rise make a man healthy wealthy and wise.*
- *But his pride is greater than his ignorance, and what he wants in knowledge he supplies by sufficiency.*

- *Anyone who refuses to earn an honest livelihood , is not a subject for charity.*
- *A man polite imagination can converse with a picture, and find an agreeable companion in an statue.*
- *We can not all be masters , nor all masters cannot be truly followed.*
- *Acosmism. :- only the infinite unmanifest Absolute as real.*
- *Langley :- Epicurus one of Democritus dysciples putteth two causes Atmos or motes and vacuitie or emptiness of these he saith the foure elementes come.*
- *[I]t is impossible for motion to subsist without place, and void, and time.*
- *[I]t's gravity is the cause; and that which is heavy abides in the middle, and the earth is in the middle: in like manner also, the infinite will abide in itself, through some other cause... and will itself support itself. ...[T]he places of the whole and the part are of the same species; as of the whole earth and a clod, the place is downward; and of the whole of fire, and a spark, the place is upward. So that if the place of the infinite is in itself, there will be the same place also of a part of the infinite.*
-  *The Remarkable Penny packer :-*
- *" Peritoneum :- 805 , Museum type layers of liars having the Morality as the matter of geography. Orienting One wife too many as established pattern that may serve a summon for believing in Darwinism or Natural selection. "*
- *Who loves dogs , and can' t stand in cats.*
- *Is Bark worse than Bite ? for whom that forged their own destiny.*
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- *Blood as the Shackle of souls.*
-  *Shadowgurd : The blood bond :- The brighter the sun , the darker the shadow .*
- *Phobias :- Fear is nothing but the Illusion of ego.*
- *Restorent rule :- Space is the money at launch time.*
- *The bliss of man (could pride that blessings find) is not to act or think beyond mankind.*
- *That which ordinary man are fit for , I am qualified in . (Shakes.)*

• *Me, whom their foundation binds them to pray for , they suffer to die like a homeless dog.*

• *There was a hen and (there were) chickens in the court. (Ellipsis)*

•• *" An honest man closed buttoned to the chin,*

Brod cloth without , and a warm heart within. "

• *Our Ideas are movements of a nerve of sense, as of the optic nerve , in recollecting visible ideas, suppose of a triangular piece of Ivory.*

• *" Truth like a torch, the more it shook,, it shines."*

• *The dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life.*

• *I will marry, for talent I Adore.*

  *The Jade Mask :- • Murders knows no laws of relativity.*

• *Many Irons in the same fire .*

• *If Silence is golden, Gabby is bankrupt.*

• *Science of Gravity :- The pressure applied to the weight of a solid body is useless unless directed solely at a single point.*

  *When tomorrow comes • Two person can see better than one*

• *There is always a conflict between honour and duty.*

• *Crookes body of man :- wherefore Aristotle thinketh that the female is a by worke or preuarication, yea the first monster in nature.*

•• *More people know Tom Fool than Tom Fool knows.*

  *Body ticket or badgeman :- one who wears badges - A licensed begger or almsman.*

 *compl. Fam. - A badger is known by several names as a Gray , a Brock , a Boreson or Bauson ; the young ones are called pigs ; the Male is called Boar , and the Female the Sow.*

 *There is no I in team.*

 *Possession is nine-tenths of the law.*

 *Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.*

 *Golden Rule :- Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.*

 *Two wrongs (do not) make a right , Does it so with two rights ?*

🧑🏽 Those beings who eventually created humanity by genetically crossing themselves with extant primates, and thus became the first gods.

🧠 **Figurative Collection of Nouns** :- A pride of lions. A gaggle of geese. A murder of crows. uncredibilite of Cocoldis [cuckolds]'. A flock of geese , A misbelief of painters , A nest of rumours / vipers , A superfluity of nuns , A tabernacle of bakers , , A melody of harpers , A congregation of people , A cry of hounds, A faith of merchants.

👁️ Dot my I's with eyebrow pencils, close my eyelids, hide my eyes. I'll be idle in my ideals. Think of nothing else but I
—Keaton Henson, "Small Hands"

🍁 R.Sut :- Greedy to cast of the marrowe of gains and Loth to break the bone of labour.

🍁 Deaton paradox: Consumption varies surprisingly smoothly despite sharp variations in income.

🍁 Grossman-Stiglitz paradox: Inability to recoup cost of obtaining market information implies efficient markets cannot exist.

🍁 Icarus paradox: Some businesses bring about their own downfall through their own successes.

🍁 Jevons paradox: Increases in efficiency lead to even larger increases in demand.

🍁 Paradox of prosperity: Why do generations that significantly improve the economic climate seem to generally rear a successor generation that consumes rather than produces?

🍁 St. Petersburg paradox: People will only offer a modest fee for a reward of infinite expected value.

🍁 Paradox of toil: If everyone tries to work during times of recession, lower wages will reduce prices, leading to more deflationary expectations, leading to further thrift, reducing demand and thereby reducing employment.

🧑🏽 The More The Merrier : At 1708 D street apartment 2B 🧑🏽 big part 🧑🏽 Mr Dingle : Charles coburn, Ms Coonie Milligan : Jean Arthur. By Ge®Ge Stevans ✅ Robert Russell & Frank Ross.

Genome :- It consists of nucleotide sequences of DNA (or RNA in RNA viruses). The nuclear genome includes protein-coding genes and non-coding genes, other functional regions of the genome such as regulatory sequences (see non-coding DNA), and often a substantial fraction of junk DNA with no evident function. Almost all eukaryotes have mitochondria and a small mitochondrial genome. Algae and plants also contain chloroplasts with a chloroplast genome.

#@ comment Three Willis {as u can't ask her for herself will} :- c. 14 th Swiss patriot William Tell bowman (🏹🏹 archer) Related Latin word Rēnēs (kidney) : Bowman's 🧑🏽 ; related to the English word "reins," which is the same word for kidney in the English of William Shakespeare's time (Roger Williams critic of 'Puritanism' for 'reins' means the power to direct and control), The kidneys were once popularly considered a seat of conscience and contemplation.several Bible verses relate that God searches and examines the kidneys or "reins" of humans. Similarly, the Talmud states that one of the two kidneys advises what is good and the other tells what is evil .

§ DEFINE GLIBLY ✂️ KEN - DO " ODE ; ODY /ODIE ; ODDY " LET - UP §

GEODE , • DIODE , • TRIODE , • RODE , • BODE , • CODE , • MODE , • NODE , • LODE

*• PARODY , • CLOUDY , • PLODY , • PRODY , • ROODY , • GOODY , • HOODY , • MELODY , • GOODY
- GOODY , • MOODY , • BODY , • WOODY , • BLOODY , • PODY / PODIE*

• FLOODIE , • FOODIE , • SHODDY , • TODDY , • RODDY , • TOADY

   *WE MAY HAVE EITHER SPELLED OR PRONOUNCED FORECAST SIMILIS :*

ODE OF TELLUS :- GE - ODE

ODE OF CORPSE :- DI - ODE

ODE OF TRIALS :- TRI - ODE

ODE OF RIDE :- R - ODE

ODE ON CORPUS :- B - ODE

ODE OF RANDOM PALAVRA :- C - ODE

ODE OF OFF SPRING 🌱 :- N - ODE

A NON - TRADITIOAL ODE OF ART , FASHION, & MANNERS:- M - ODE

ODE OF METAL ORES :- L - ODE

ODE EITHER FUNNY , IRONY , OR IN MIMICRY :- PAR - ODY

ODE ON PLOD OF MAMMOTH :- PL - ODY

ODE OF LOESS OR LUMP OF GE :- CL - ODY

ODE OF REMEMBRANCE :- PR - ODY

ODE ON CRUCIFIXION :- RO - ODY

ODE ON CHILDISH DELIGHT :- GO - ODY

ODE ON SWEET & HARMONIES NOTES IN MUSIC :- MEL - ODY

ODE OF TOADY :- GO - ODY = GO - ODY

ODE ON MYSTERIOUS OR CHANGING NATURE OF SOMEONE :- MO - ODY

AN CARPOREAL ODY :- B - ODY

ODE ON WOO'S & TREES :- WO - ODY

ODE OF SHOCK,GEE WHIZ,ANGER,OR FOR EMPHASIS SOMEONE :- BLO - ODY

ODE FOR HIDES :- P - ODY/P - ODIE

ODE OF TOO FLOOD TIDE BY HALF :- FLO - ODIE

ODE OF TOO GLUTTONY BY HALF :- FO - ODIE

ODE OF CROOKS & ROGUES :- SHODDY

ODE OF TEA OR COFFEE :- TODDY

ODE OF ROD & CONE OF EYES :- RODDY

ODE IN A GOOD WORD TO GAIN OTHER'S FAVOUR :- TOADY 🐸



LET US DO SOME TAUTOLOGY 🌀🌀

HE EAT SUPPER IN EVENING BEFORE DINNER.THEY ARRIVED ONE AFTER THE OTHER IN
SUCCESSION ON FILE AS IN TANDEM.SHE EAT LAUNCH IN AFTERNOON BEFORE
SUPPER.THEY FAILED IN NURSERY EXAMS WITHOUT PASSING IT.SISSY STRIPPED IN BARE
BEFORE BATHE.HER AIMLESS THOUGHTS FOR WOOLGETHERING IN REVERIE PETERED OUT
AT LAST.JACK SWIRL IN A WHIRL TO ADDLE A ROUND WALK IN TUPSY - TURVY.POLLARDING
ROSES TO THEIR GROWTH ,A CERT TO LOP THEIR EXTINCT.A FILTHY RICH BELLE WITH
PULCHRITUDE , HYSTERIA. AND BEAUTY.

THE WOOD INFERNO DESTROYED THE EXTINCT , IN TATTERS . –

🧐 SYNDETON 🧐 :- 1) WORDS :- ♻️ REDUCE,REUSE,AND RECYCLE ; ♻️
MISUNDERSTANDING,DOUBT / IFFY AND SURE, ♻️ POINT,LINE AND AREA,

2) SENTENCE:- I DON'T LIKE GREEN ' EGG'\$ AND LIMB ON THE DRUMSTICK SIDE'.

🧐 ASYNDETON 🧐 :- 1) WORDS :- ♻️ REDUSE,REUSE,RECYCLE; ♻️
MISUNDERSTANDING,DOUBT / IFFY ,SURE; ♻️ POINT,LINE,AREA;

2) SENTENCE:- CONCIOUSNESS OF PALACE ,PARK,BOWER CAME EBBING BACK TO HIM
SLOWLY OVER A VAST TRACK OF TIME UNLIT,UNFELT,UNLIVED.

🧐 POLYSYNDETON 🧐 :- 1) WORDS :- ♻️ REDUCE,AND REUSE,AND RECYCLE,; ♻️
MISUNDERSTANDING,AND DOUBT, / IFFY AND SURE; ♻️ POINT,AND LINE,AND AREA;

2) SENTENCE:- (!) " IF THER BE CORDS,OR KNIVES,OR POISON,OR FIRE,OR SUFFOCATING
STREAMS , I WILL NOT ENDURE IT " . BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE ' OTHELLO '

(!!) LET THE WHITE FOLKS HAVE THERE MONEY, AND. POWER ,AND SEGREGATION,AND
SARCASM,AND BIG HOUSES,AND SCHOOLS, AND LAWNS LIKE CARPETS,AND BOOKS,AND
MOSTLY - MOSTLY - " LET THEM HAVE THEIR WHITENESS " . BY MAYA ANGELOA " I KNOW
WHY THE CAGED BIRD SING ".

(!!!) " NEITHER SNOW,NOR RAIN,NOR HEAT,NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS
FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS ".

US POSTAL SERVICE MOTTO

TOO AIT,HER BY HALF..... 🤔 ⚠️ 🛠️

REMARK :-" SYNDETON " IS A WORD OR PHRASE BOUND TOGETHER BY A CONJUNCTION AND THE EFFECT IS TO MAKE A SENTENCE OR PHRASE DIRECT AND CLEAR .

" ASYNDETON " , OMIT CONJUNCTIONS TO CHANGE A SENTENCE TONE BY SPEADING UP A SPEAKER'S OR WRITER'S WORDS. " POLYSYNDETON " (= BOUND TOGETHER IN GREEK)- THE USE OF REPEATED CONJUNCTIONS BETWEEN WORDS OR CLAUSES IN A SENTENCE TO EMPHASIZE WHAT'S BEING SAID. ~~~~~

15 JANUARY 2024

COMMENT # 🐸 # SYMPTOM # 🍷 📧 #

CIVILIZED DARWINIST DOGMA " SURVIVAL FOR FITTEST FOR SHORT CHANGE "

UNCIVILIZED DARWINIST DOGMA " SURVIVAL FOR FITTEST FOR PET THE STRAP "

A) MISUNDERSTANDING

B) GOING - OVER

C) CALVINISM D) SOLIPSISM

E) SOLECISM F) STRATE`GIA

Social Darwinism. "... because of the openness and rapidity that knowledge pages of conscience can be edited, the pages undergo an evolutionary selection process, not unlike that which nature subjects to living organisms. 'Unfit' sentences and sections are ruthlessly culled, edited and replaced if they are not considered 'fit', which hopefully results in the evolution of a higher quality and more relevant page."



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🍁 Antonia Minor :- (31 January 36 BC – 1 May 37 AD) was the younger of two surviving daughters of Mark Antony and Octavia Minor. She was a niece of the Emperor Augustus, sister-in-law of the Emperor Tiberius, paternal grandmother of the Emperor Caligula and Empress Agrippina the Younger, mother of the Emperor Claudius, and maternal great-grandmother of the Emperor Nero. She outlived her husband Drusus, her oldest son, her daughter, and several of her grandchildren.

🦋 @# 🍄 Merlin : Witchcraft ; Wicca

Witch Wizards :- Sense of Reality

1) Incantation, Recitation : Body humour , Blood (fluids).

2) Cerebration (Intellection, Mentation, Thoughts), Convergent / Divergent Thinking, Dirty thoughts / Lewd, Mysticism, Excogitation : Bone / Bone morrow (solids).

3) Gesture [Facial expressions, Emotions (smile, frown), Body gestures (Facepalm, Mudra, Poke, Thrust, Jab)] : Plexus , Cartilage, Ligaments.

🍁 Blood is necessary to preserve mortal life like Vampires.

----- Cat's Creatures

🍁 *Everyone has to pick up the dirt before he dies.*

🦅 *Sinuhe, The Egyptian*

Falcon among sparrows

🍁 *One evil spirit can be driven by another.*

🍁 *Sights, Sound, & Smell can make the past live again.*

🍁 *Only the little grain of sand that will never die.*

🍁 *Revenge leaves you as empty as Fame & Fortune, if you fill of all of them & you are still just as hungry.*

🍁 *The cat used to put up her back at the three.*

🍁 *Authoritative teaching ..backed by performance of miracles ?*

🦋🎵🐓🎵🐓 *The crowing of cock in the backyard of a suburban villa.*

🎵🐓 *Parody eng.*

🦋 *Bible : Whether wee bee Iewes or Gentiles, whether wee bee bonds or free.*

🦋 *Nor does the marriage ceremony breaks the bond of the woman's slavery .*

🍁 *Aristotle thinketh :-* 🦋 *The male has more teeth than the female in mankind, and sheep, and goats, and swine. This has not been observed in other animals.*

🦋 *Any one can get angry — that is easy — or give or spend money; but to do this to the right person, to the right extent, at the right time, with the right motive, and in the right way, that is not for every one, nor is it easy.*

🦋 *While both are dear, Piety requires us to honor truth above our friends.*

🦋 *It is the mark of an educated man to look for precision in each class of things just so far as the nature of the subject admits; it is evidently equally foolish to accept probable reasoning from a mathematician and to demand from a rhetorician scientific proofs.*

🦋 *Poetry is finer and more philosophical than history; for poetry expresses the universal, and history only the particular.*

διὸ εὐφροῦς ἢ ποιητικὴ ἐστὶν ἢ μανικοῦ

🦋 *Poetry demands a man with a special gift for it, or else one with a touch of madness in him.*

🦋 *For the purposes of poetry a convincing impossibility is preferable to an unconvincing possibility.*

🦋 *Homer has taught all other poets the art of telling lies skillfully.*



The red flower

**THE RED FLOWER
POEMS WRITTEN IN WAR TIME**

BY

HENRY VAN DYKE

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**THE RED FLOWER
JUNE, 1914**

*In the pleasant time of Pentecost,
By the little river Kyll,
I followed the angler's winding path
Or waded the stream at will,
And the friendly fertile German land*

Lay round me green and still.

*But all day long on the eastern bank
Of the river cool and clear;
Where the curving track of the double rails
Was hardly seen though near,
The endless trains of German troops
Went rolling down to Trier.*

*They packed the windows with bullet heads
And caps of hodden gray;
They laughed and sang and shouted loud
When the trains were brought to a stay;
They waved their hands and sang again
As they went on their iron way.*

*No shadow fell on the smiling land,
No cloud arose in the sky;
I could hear the river's quiet tune
When the trains had rattled by;
But my heart sank low with a heavy sense
Of trouble,--I knew not why.*

*Then came I into a certain field
Where the devil's paint-brush spread
'Mid the gray and green of the rolling hills
A flaring splotch of red,--
An evil omen, a bloody sign,
And a token of many dead.*

*I saw in a vision the field-gray horde
Break forth at the devil's hour,
And trample the earth into crimson mud
In the rage of the Will to Power,--
All this I dreamed in the valley of Kyll,
At the sign of the blood-red flower.*

A SCRAP OF PAPER

*"Will you go to war just for a scrap of paper?" -- Question
of the German Chancellor to the British Ambassador,
August 5, 1914.*

*A mocking question! Britain's answer came
Swift as the light and searching as the flame.*

*"Yes, for a scrap of paper we will fight
Till our last breath, and God defend the right!*

*"A scrap of paper where a name is set
Is strong as duty's pledge and honor's debt.*

*"A scrap of paper holds for man and wife
The sacrament of love, the bond of life.*

*"A scrap of paper may be Holy Writ
With God's eternal word to hallow it.*

*"A scrap of paper binds us both to stand
Defenders of a neutral neighbor land.*

*"By God, by faith, by honor, yes! We fight
To keep our name upon that paper white."*

September, 1914.

STAND FAST

*Stand fast, Great Britain!
Together England, Scotland, Ireland stand
One in the faith that makes a mighty land,
True to the bond you gave and will not break
And fearless in the fight for conscience' sake!
Against the Giant Robber clad in steel,
With blood of trampled Belgium on his heel,
Striding through France to strike you down at last,
Britain, stand fast !*

*Stand fast, brave land!
The Huns are thundering toward the citadel;
They prate of Culture but their path is Hell;
Their light is darkness, and the bloody sword
They wield and worship is their only Lord.
O land where reason stands secure on right,
O land where freedom is the source of light,
Against the mailed Barbarians' deadly blast,
Britain, stand fast!*

*Stand fast, dear land!
Thou island mother of a world-wide race,
Whose children speak thy tongue and love thy face,
Their hearts and hopes are with thee in the strife,
Their hands will break the sword that seeks thy life;
Fight on until the Teuton madness cease;
Fight bravely on, until the word of peace
Is spoken in the English tongue at last,
Britain, stand fast!*

September, 1914.

LIGHTS OUT (1915)

*"Lights out" along the land,
"Lights out" upon the sea.
The night must put her hiding hand
O'er peaceful towns where children sleep,
And peaceful ships that darkly creep
Across the waves, as if they were not free.*

*The dragons of the air,
The hell-hounds of the deep,
Lurking and prowling everywhere,
Go forth to seek their helpless prey,
Not knowing whom they maim or slay--
Mad harvesters, who care not what they reap.*

*Out with the tranquil lights,
Out with the lights that burn
For love and law and human rights!
Set back the clock a thousand years:
All they have gained now disappears,
And the dark ages suddenly return.*

*Kaiser who loosed wild death,
And terror in the night--
God grant you draw no quiet breath,
Until the madness you began
Is ended, and long-suffering man,
Set free from war lords, cries, "Let there be Light."*

October, 1915.

*Read at the meeting of the American Academy,
Boston, November, 1915.*

REMARKS ABOUT KINGS

"God said I am tired of kings."--EMERSON

*God said, "I am tired of kings,"--
But that was a long while ago!
And meantime man said, "No,--
I like their looks in their robes and rings."
So he crowned a few more,
And they went on playing the game as before,
Fighting and spoiling things.*

*Man said, "I am tired of kings!
Sons of the robber-chiefs of yore,
They make me pay for their lust and their war;*

*I am the puppet, they pull the strings;
The blood of my heart is the wine they drink.
I will govern myself for awhile I think,
And see what that brings!"*

*Then God, who made the first remark,
Smiled in the dark.*

October, 1915.

*Read at the meeting of the American Academy,
Boston, November, 1915.*

WAR-MUSIC

*Break off! Dance no more!
Danger is at the door.
Music is in arms.
To signal war's alarms.*

*Hark, a sudden trumpet calling
Over the hill!
Why are you calling, trumpet, calling?
What is your will?*

*Men, men, men !
Men who are ready to fight
For their country's life, and the right
Of a liberty-loving land to be
Free, free, free!
Free from a tyrant's chain,
Free from dishonor's stain,
Free to guard and maintain
All that her fathers fought for,
All that her sons have wrought for,
Resolute, brave, and free!*

*Call again, trumpet, call again,
Call up the men!
Do you hear the storm of cheers
Mingled with the women's tears
And the tramp, tramp, tramp of marching feet?
Do you hear the throbbing drum
As the hosts of battle come
Keeping time, time, time to its beat?
O Music give a song
To make their spirit strong
For the fury of the tempest they must meet.*

The hoarse roar

*Of the monster guns;
And the sharp bark
Of the lesser guns;
The whine of the shells,
The rifles' clatter
Where the bullets patter,
The rattle, rattle, rattle
Of the mitrailleuse in battle,
And the yells
Of the men who charge through hells
Where the poison gas descends,
And the bursting shrapnel rends
Limb from limb
In the dim
Chaos and clamor of the strife
Where no man thinks of his life
But only of fighting through,
Blindly fighting through, through!
'Tis done
At last!
The victory won,
The dissonance of warfare past!*

*O Music mourn the dead
Whose loyal blood was shed,
And sound the taps for every hero slain;
Then lead into the song
That made their spirit strong,
And tell the world they did not die in vain.*

*Thank God we can see, in the glory of morn,
The invincible flag that our fathers defended;
And our hearts can repeat what the heroes have sworn,
That war shall not end till the war-lust is ended.
Then the bloodthirsty sword shall no longer be lord
Of the nations oppressed by the conqueror's horde,
But the banners of freedom shall peacefully wave
O'er the world of the free and the lands of the brave.*

May, 1916.

MIGHT AND RIGHT

*If Might made Right, life were a wild-beasts' cage;
If Right made Might, this were the golden age;
But now, until we win the long campaign,
Right must gain Might to conquer and to reign.*

July 1, 1915.

THE PRICE OF PEACE

*Peace without Justice is a low estate,--
A coward cringing to an iron Fate!
But Peace through Justice is the great ideal,--
We'll pay the price of war to make it real.*

December 28, 1916.

STORM-MUSIC

*O Music hast thou only heard
The laughing river, the singing bird,
The murmuring wind in the poplar-trees,--
Nothing but Nature's melodies?
Nay, thou hearest all her tones,
As a Queen must hear!
Sounds of wrath and fear,
Mutterings, shouts, and moans,
Madness, tumult, and despair,
All she has that shakes the air
With voices fierce and wild!
Thou art a Queen and not a dreaming child,--
Put on thy crown and let us hear thee reign
Triumphant in a world of storm and strain!*

*Echo the long-drawn sighs
Of the mounting wind in the pines;
And the sobs of the mounting waves that rise
In the dark of the troubled deep
To break on the beach in fiery lines.
Echo the far-off roll of thunder,
Rumbling loud
And ever louder, under
The blue-black curtain of cloud,
Where the lightning serpents gleam.
Echo the moaning
Of the forest in its sleep
Like a giant groaning
In the torment of a dream.*

*Now an interval of quiet
For a moment holds the air
In the breathless hush
Of a silent prayer.*

*Then the sudden rush
Of the rain, and the riot
Of the shrieking, tearing gale
Breaks loose in the night,
With a fusillade of hail!*

*Hear the forest fight,
With its tossing arms that crack and clash
In the thunder's cannonade,
While the lightning's forked flash
Brings the old hero-trees to the ground with a crash!
Hear the breakers' deepening roar,
Driven like a herd of cattle
In the wild stampede of battle,
Trampling, trampling, trampling, to overwhelm the shore!*

*Is it the end of all?
Will the land crumble and fall?
Nay, for a voice replies
Out of the hidden skies,
"Thus far, O sea, shalt thou go,
So long, O wind, shalt thou blow:
Return to your bounds and cease,
And let the earth have peace!"*

*O Music, lead the way--
The stormy night is past,
Lift up our hearts to greet the day,
And the joy of things that last.*

*The dissonance and pain
That mortals must endure,
Are changed in thine immortal strain
To something great and pure.*

*True love will conquer strife,
And strength from conflict flows,
For discord is the thorn of life
And harmony the rose.*

May, 1916.

THE BELLS OF MALINES
AUGUST 17, 1914

*The gabled roofs of old Malines
Are russet red and gray and green,
And o'er them in the sunset hour
Looms, dark and huge, St. Rombold's tower.
High in that rugged nest concealed,
The sweetest bells that ever pealed,
The deepest bells that ever rung,
The lightest bells that ever sung,
Are waiting for the master's hand
To fling their music o'er the land.*

*And shall they ring to-night, Malines?
In nineteen hundred and fourteen,
The frightful year; the year of woe,
When fire and blood and rapine flow
Across the land from lost Liege,
Storm-driven by the German rage?
The other carillons have ceased:
Fallen is Hasselt, fallen Diest,
From Ghent and Bruges no voices come,
Antwerp is silent, Brussels dumb!*

*But in thy belfry, O Malines,
The master of the bells unseen
Has climbed to where the keyboard stands,--
To-night his heart is in his hands!
Once more, before invasion's hell
Breaks round the tower he loves so well,
Once more he strikes the well-worn keys,
And sends aerial harmonies
Far-floating through the twilight dim
In patriot song and holy hymn.*

*O listen, burghers of Malines!
Soldier and workman, pale beguine,
And mother with a trembling flock
Of children clinging to thy frock,--
Look up and listen, listen all!
What tunes are these that gently fall
Around you like a benison?
"The Flemish Lion," "Brabanconne,"
"O brave Liege," and all the airs
That Belgium in her bosom bears.*

*Ring up, ye silvery octaves high,
Whose notes like circling swallows fly;
And ring, each old sonorous bell,--
"Jesu," "Maria," "Michael!"
Weave in and out, and high and low,
The magic music that you know,
And let it float and flutter down
To cheer the heart of the troubled town.
Ring out, "Salvator," lord of all,--
"Roland" in Ghent may hear thee call!*

*O brave bell-music of Malines,
In this dark hour how much you mean!
The dreadful night of blood and tears
Sweeps down on Belgium, but she hears
Deep in her heart the melody
Of songs she learned when she was free.
She will not falter, faint, nor fail,*

*But fight until her rights prevail
And all her ancient belfries ring
"The Flemish Lion," "God Save the King !"*

THE NAME OF FRANCE

*Give us a name to fill the mind
With the shining thoughts that lead mankind,
The glory of learning, the joy of art,--
A name that tells of a splendid part
In the long, long toil and the strenuous fight
Of the human race to win its way
From the feudal darkness into the day
Of Freedom, Brotherhood, Equal Right,--
A name like a star, a name of light.
I give you France!*

*Give us a name to stir the blood
With a warmer glow and a swifter flood,
At the touch of a courage that knows not fear,--
A name like the sound of a trumpet, clear,
And silver-sweet, and iron-strong,
That calls three million men to their feet,
Ready to march, and steady to meet
The foes who threaten that name with wrong, --
A name that rings like a battle-song.
I give you France!*

*Give us a name to move the heart
With the strength that noble griefs impart,
A name that speaks of the blood outpoured
To save mankind from the sway of the sword,--
A name that calls on the world to share
In the burden of sacrificial strife
When the cause at stake is the world's free life
And the rule of the people everywhere,--
A name like a vow, a name like a prayer.
I give you France!*

The Hague, September, 1916.

JEANNE D'ARC RETURNS 1914-1916

*What hast thou done, O womanhood of France,
Mother and daughter; sister; sweetheart, wife,
What hast thou done, amid this fateful strife,
To prove the pride of thine inheritance
In this fair land of freedom and romance?*

*I hear thy voice with tears and courage rife,--
Smiling against the swords that seek thy life,--
Make answer in a noble utterance:
"I give France all I have, and all she asks.
Would it were more! Ah, let her ask and take:
My hands to nurse her wounded, do her tasks,--
My feet to run her errands through the dark,--
My heart to bleed in triumph for her sake,--
And all my soul to follow thee, Jeanne d'Arc!"*

April 16, 1916.

THE HEAVENLY HILLS OF HOLLAND

*The heavenly hills of Holland,--
How wondrously they rise
Above the smooth green pastures
Into the azure skies!
With blue and purple hollows,
With peaks of dazzling snow,
Along the far horizon
The clouds are marching slow.*

*No mortal foot has trodden
The summits of that range,
Nor walked those mystic valleys
Whose colors ever change;
Yet we possess their beauty,
And visit them in dreams,
While the ruddy gold of sunset
From cliff and canyon gleams.*

*In days of cloudless weather
They melt into the light;
When fog and mist surround us
They're hidden from our sight;
But when returns a season
Clear shining after rain,
While the northwest wind is blowing,
We see the hills again.*

*The old Dutch painters loved them,
Their pictures show them clear,
Old Hobbema and Ruysdael,
Van Goyen and Vermeer.
Above the level landscape,
Rich polders, long-armed mills,
Canals and ancient cities,--
Float Holland's heavenly hills.*

The Hague, November, 1916.

THE PROUD LADY

*When Stiivoren town was in its prime
And queened the Zuyder Zee,
Its ships went out to every clime
With costly merchantry.*

*A lady dwelt in that rich town,
The fairest in all the land;
She walked abroad in a velvet gown,
With many rings on her hand.*

*Her hair was bright as the beaten gold,
Her lips as coral red,
Her roving eyes were blue and bold,
And her heart with pride was fed.*

*For she was proud of her father's ships,
As she watched them gayly pass;
And pride looked out of her eyes and lips
When she saw herself in the glass.*

*"Now come," she said to the captains ten,
Who were ready to put to sea,
"Ye are all my men and my father's men,
And what will ye do for me?"*

*"Go north and south, go east and west,
And get me gifts," she said.
"And he who bringeth me home the best,
With that man will I wed."*

*So they all fared forth, and sought with care
In many a famous mart,
For satins and silks and jewels rare,
To win that lady's heart.*

*She looked at them all with never a thought,
And careless put them by;
"I am not fain of the things ye brought,
Enough of these have I."*

*The last that came was the head of the fleet,
His name was Jan Borel;
He bent his knee at the lady's feet,--
In truth he loved her well.*

*"I've brought thee home the best i' the world,
A shipful of Danzig corn!"
She stared at him long; her red lips curled,
Her blue eyes filled with scorn.*

*"Now out on thee, thou feckless kerl,
A loon thou art," she said.
"Am I a starving beggar girl?
Shall I ever lack for bread?"*

*"Go empty all thy sacks of grain
Into the nearest sea,
And never show thy face again
To make a mock of me."*

*Then Jan Borel, he hoisted sail,
And out to sea he bore;
He passed the Helder in a gale
And came again no more.*

*But the grains of corn went drifting down
Like devil-scattered seed,
To sow the harbor of the town
With a wicked growth of weed.*

*The roots were thick and the silt and sand
Were gathered day by day,
Till not a furlong out from land
A shoal had barred the way.*

*Then Stavoren town saw evil years,
No ships could out or in,
The boats lay rotting at the piers,
And the mouldy grain in the bin.*

*The grass-grown streets were all forlorn,
The town in ruin stood,
The lady's velvet gown was torn,
Her rings were sold for food.*

*Her father had perished long ago,
But the lady held her pride,
She walked with a scornful step and slow,
Till at last in her rags she died.*

*Yet still on the crumbling piers of the town,
When the midnight moon shines free,
woman walks in a velvet gown
And scatters corn in the sea.*

FLOOD-TIDE OF FLOWERS

IN HOLLAND

*The laggard winter ebbd so slow
With freezing rain and melting snow,
It seemed as if the earth would stay
Forever where the tide was low,
In sodden green and watery gray.*

*But now from depths beyond our sight,
The tide is turning in the night,
And floods of color long concealed
Come silent rising toward the light,
Through garden bare and empty field.*

*And first, along the sheltered nooks,
The crocus runs in little brooks
Of joyance, till by light made bold
They show the gladness of their looks
In shining pools of white and gold.*

*The tiny scilla, sapphire blue,
Is gently seeping in, to strew
The earth with heaven; and sudden rills
Of sunlit yellow, sweeping through,
Spread into lakes of daffodils.*

*The hyacinths, with fragrant heads,
Have overflowed their sandy beds,
And fill the earth with faint perfume,
The breath that Spring around her sheds.
And now the tulips break in bloom!*

*A sea, a rainbow-tinted sea,
A splendor and a mystery,
Floods o'er the fields of faded gray:
The roads are full of folks in glee,
For lo, -- to-day is Easter Day!*

April, 1916.

THE OXFORD THRUSHES

FEBRUARY, 1917

*I never thought again to hear
The Oxford thrushes singing clear,
Amid the February rain,
Their sweet, indomitable strain.*

*A wintry vapor lightly spreads
Among the trees, and round the beds
Where daffodil and jonquil sleep,*

Only the snowdrop wakes to weep.

*It is not springtime yet. Alas,
What dark, tempestuous days must pass,
Till England's trial by battle cease,
And summer comes again with peace.*

*The lofty halls, the tranquil towers,
Where Learning in untroubled hours
Held her high court, serene in fame,
Are lovely still, yet not the same.*

*The novices in fluttering gown
No longer fill the ancient town,
But fighting men in khaki drest--
And in the Schools the wounded rest.*

*Ah, far away, 'neath stranger skies
Full many a son of Oxford lies,
And whispers from his warrior grave,
"I died to keep the faith you gave."*

*The mother mourns, but does not fail,
Her courage and her love prevail
O'er sorrow, and her spirit hears
The promise of triumphant years.*

*Then sing, ye thrushes, in the rain
Your sweet indomitable strain.
Ye bring a word from God on high
And voices in our hearts reply.*

HOMeward BOUND

*Home, for my heart still calls me;
Home, through the danger zone;
Home, whatever befalls me,
I will sail again to my own!*

*Wolves of the sea are hiding
Closely along the way,
Under the water bidding
Their moment to rend and slay.*

*Black is the eagle that brands them,
Black are their hearts as the night,
Black is the hate that sends them
To murder but not to fight.*

Flower of the German Culture,

*Boast of the Kaiser's Marine,
Choose for your emblem the vulture,
Cowardly, cruel, obscene!*

*Forth from her sheltered haven
Our peaceful ship glides slow,
Noiseless in flight as a raven,
Gray as a hoodie crow.*

*She doubles and turns in her bearing,
Like a twisting plover she goes;
The way of her westward faring
Only the captain knows.*

*In a lonely bay concealing
She lingers for days, and slips
At dusk from her covert, stealing
Thro' channels feared by the ships.*

*Brave are the men, and steady,
Who guide her over the deep,--
British mariners, ready
To face the sea-wolf's leap.*

*Lord of the winds and waters,
Bring our ship to her mark,
Safe from this game of hide-and-seek
With murderers in the dark!*

On the S. S. Baltic, May, 1917.
