

TSOQALEM

Almost he feared! He stood, nor stirred;
For, though he could not bring
His eyes to pierce the dark, he heard
A sound of ravening.

Some beast was feasting on its prey—
Some animal he bore
No malice. Onward from this day
All men should speak him well, and say
"Tsoqalem is no more!"

And he would take that other Name
His spirit told him of,
And he would stamp upon his Shame,
And glory in his Love.

And Love alone should guide his feet,
And blood he would not spill;
Nay, hardly would he kill to eat,
Who once would eat to kill.