

PRIMEVAL MY LOVE FOR THE WOMAN I LOVE.

Published in 1860.

PRIMEVAL my love for the woman I love,
 O bride! O wife! more resistless, more enduring than I can
 tell, the thought of you!
 Then separate, as disembodied, the purest born,
 The ethereal, the last athletic reality, my consolation,
 I ascend—I float in the regions of your love, O man,
 O sharer of my roving life.



TO YOU.

Published in 1860 and 1867.

LET us twain walk aside from the rest;
 Now we are together privately, do you discard ceremony,
 Come! vouchsafe to me what has yet been vouchsafed to none
 —Tell me the whole story,
 Tell me what you would not tell your brother, wife, husband, or
 physician.



OF THE VISAGES OF THINGS.

Published in 1860 and 1867.

OF the visages of things—And of piercing through to the ac-
 cepted hells beneath;
 Of ugliness—To me there is just as much in it as there is in beauty
 —And now the ugliness of human beings is acceptable to
 me;
 Of detected persons—To me, detected persons are not, in any
 respect, worse than undetected persons—and are not in
 any respect worse than I am myself;
 Of criminals—To me, any judge, or any juror, is equally crim-
 inal—and any reputable person is also—and the President
 is also.



SAYS.

First published in 1860. In 1867 Stanzas 2, 3, 4, 6 and 8 are discarded, but title retained. In
 1870, part retained is published under title of "Suggestions."

I

I SAY whatever tastes sweet to the most perfect person, that is
 finally right.