

TSOQALEM

And so he pierced Tsoqalem's eyes
With bill of humming-bird,
And drew the blood; and bade him rise,
And tell him if in any wise
He saw a figure of the skies,—
Or heard what should be heard.

"Yea," said Tsoqalem, "now I hear
What ne'er I heard before—
The Horror at the heart of Fear—
A thousand things, and more!"

Then deeper yet he probed his eyes
To light upon the flaw,
And licked the blood; and bade him rise
Again, and say if anywise
He saw a figure of the skies,
And tell him what he saw.

"Yea," said Tsoqalem, "now I see
A figure of the skies;
And, broken 'thwart a rooted tree,
Lies Ulka,—whom thou gavest me,
And all to make me wise . . .