

Land's End

Here the haughty cliffs resist entreating waves,
Inviably separate, save small concessions to powerful persistence,
A beach pool for children, odd leaves carried off, for instance.-
Two passions, to be one, and to^{be} separate, thus behave.

These relentless lonely lovers seeking mates now meet
Stone eyes and weathered smiles of solemn mounds instead.
In this thundering silence they slip from earth's bed
Fling their tears on her gray cheeks in retreat.

On this awesome anguish of the natural state
A solitary hiker looks down in peace,
Though trembling that precarious footing cease,
On an elevated vision beyond his fate.

Through the horizon of this struggle I am hurled
Poised on a rock that is higher than our world.

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