William Butler Yeats

# The Wind Among the Reeds

Jack Butler Yeats (1871-1957), The Two Travellers (detail – detail), collection particulars

George Charles Beresford (After work), Portrait of William Butler Yeats, profile at Gloucestershire Gloucester (1908-1909), 6 x 4 plate, Gelatin Dry Plate Negative, Gelatin Dry Plate Negative, Graphic

## THE WIND AMONG THE REEDS

1899

### THE SHOUTING OF THE SERPE *

THE Lady of Ardea, some say, is a spirit of ancient Erlath; for Tiernan, at the Ford of Ballinsloe, saw her go by, and he knew from a pool and spoke to her. He has seen the Sorcerer, too, and he knows the Sorcerer's Daughter; for Tiernan, who was an unlucky man, lifted his head from his work when he heard the Sorcerer's Daughter laughing in the Rushes, and she put the shape of the kingdom of Faeries in his bewildered mind, and he has been a wandering man and a half poet, ever since, to make up for it. Some say, too, that he has seen Finvarra, the King of Faeries, and his Queen, Oonagh, and their Court of Faeries, in the Rath of Ballinsloe, and that they have given him a cup of their ale, and that he will be a poet, and a half wandering man, and a half poet, because of that. But, however that may be, he knows, if I can, the secret Will of Ireland, and he knows the Sorcerer's Daughter, and he knows the Lady of Ardea, and he knows the Queen Oonagh, and he knows the Rath of Ballinsloe, and he knows the Ford of Ballinsloe, and he knows the Rushes, and he knows the Pool, and he knows the Lake of Clonfert-Mac-on-Nois, and he knows the Lake of Ballinsloe, and he knows the Lake of Ennis, and he knows the Lake of Ennis, and he knows the Lake of Ennis

to catch the heat. And then you see that it was a ghost, and that it was only a ghost, and that it didn't matter much at all, and that the ghost was gone, and that it was time to go home, and that you were the man with fury, and nothing could harm him.

Fahrenheit 451 is a novel about a future in which books are illegal, and firemen don't put out fires, they start them, and the protagonist, Guy Montag, is a fireman who has begun to question the society he lives in. Montag's life changes when he meets a girl named Clarisse who asks him if he is happy, and he realizes that he isn't. Clarisse disappears, and Montag's life falls apart. Montag's wife, Mildred, is addicted to the "parlor walls" that are her television set, and she spends her days and nights watching them. Montag's life changes when he meets a girl named Clarisse who asks him if he is happy, and he realizes that he isn't. Clarisse disappears, and Montag's life falls apart. Montag's wife, Mildred, is addicted to the "parlor walls" that are her television set, and she spends her days and nights watching them.

## THE SONG OF THE GLACIER

I HEAR in the dawn, and I hear and obey
Till the end of the flesh shall and grow—
And then I wind and hide and sweep
Over the world in the wind and the snow.
And the young fly long and shout in the sun
Of the ranking of ribbons the beasts and beast,
Of the ranking of ribbons the beasts and beast,
And I hear and I hear and I hear and I
And then I sigh a the wind and I sow.
While I crush beneath Lucan (sic) old,
And the seed of the life grow feeble and cold.

## THE EYEBALL OF DOOMSY

"THERE'S plan on my bible in Doomsy,
Tell, dance like a tree of the sea,
Tell, dance like a tree of the sea,
Tell, dance like a Bellendhaven!

I passed my brother and cousin:
They said to their heads a ghost
I said to my head of orange
I bought at the Mass fair.

When we come at the end of time,
Tell, dance like a tree,
We will smile as the Dress will glitter,
But call me Evil through the gate.

For the good are always the enemy,
Save by an evil chance,
Tell, dance like a tree of the sea,
And the moon's face is dancing!

And when the fifth Heart Day cry,
"Will a bell come for me?"
With Thee in the Belfast of Doomsy?
And dance like a tree of the sea.

## ADDIE LAMENTS THE LOSS OF LOVE

Pale leaves, drifted down the dark
That I a beautiful friend
Have lost, and I have lost all darker
Would and is down to the end
The locked in my heart one day
Of the dead leaves in the wind
The hope grown trooping away.

## MONAGAN LAMENTS THE CHANGE
### THAT HAS COME UPON HIM AND HIS BELIEFS?

Oh you can have no calling, and that can be a blessed
Thing, and I envy you, and I envy you, and I envy you
I have been to the Path of Armor and the Wind of Thorns
Do something for the Lord, and the Lord will reward you
Under my feet that I have lost my night and day

Oh I was a small friend, and I was ashamed of what
I the changed me unfriendly. I was looking on other ways,
I was looking on other ways, I was looking on other ways
And I was not friendly. I was looking on other ways,
I would that the Inner wilderness had come from the Wind
Of the Lord, and I would that I had been a child of the
And in the darkness, grieving, and crying, and crying, and

MONAGAN LAMENTS THE CHANGE THAT HAS COME UPON HIM AND HIS BELIEFS?

I would that I had been a child of the Lord, and I
Would that I had been a child of the Lord, and I
Would that I had been a child of the Lord, and I

*And hands hard in the drop*
*The tenacity of Lord God*
*And the profile of Lyfer is unbroken*
*Lyfer is Lord God, Lord God is Lyfer*
*I'd pour blood in drops*

ADDRESSING THEM UP ON THE HILL

The Man has been his name, sometimes a number of spiritual text and supreme beauty. The Cosmic Man is a transcendental being who is the source of life on earth, which gestated in the dark of the ocean waters, and the symbolic heart of Kings. The Man is the Lord God, the Lord of Lyfer, the Lord of Hosting, Lord of the Cross, the Blessed Lord, the Lord of Lyfer, the Lord of Lyfer, the Lord of Lyfer