

Ghosts in the machine and on call  
Fauns and dryads loose on the premisses  
An elf or sprite under every leaf  
Airy nothings asleep in the cowslip  
Love Truth Honor The Ideal  
Capitalized on everybody's lips

Her father a well-to-do solicitor  
her mother a beauty among beauties a proud  
unhappily married gifted novelist  
who gave *her fluttering consolatory love*  
with the clear declaration that she had  
had and would have many lovers.

Animal magnetism and psychic research  
Golden boughs and orders of golden dawn  
Table rapping and parlor manifestations  
Letters dropping out of thin air  
Tremblings of the veil and footsteps  
On the boundary of another world

Both sensitive and intuitive so knowing  
to distinguish between them yet unsure  
how intimacy and mystery combine  
she brought him in sincere matrimony  
the society and intelligence  
of a vital perceptive cultured and faithful woman

who deeply believed in the privilege due genius.  
*Between you and me there should never be  
anything but peace* she told him — no sorrow  
no anguish no horror nothing but gentleness  
an exquisite delicate love *not hot-colored  
passion which dying leaves a blackness of hell.*