

21. Adams and Leonard, 225.  
 22. Winthrop Sargent, ed., *The Loyalist Poetry of the Revolution* (Philadelphia, 1857), 129. *The Factious Demagogue* was dated at Halifax, May 13, 1780, and was probably written by the Rev. Jacob Bailey, the frontier missionary.

## CAESURA

*Lilian Symons*

Death sat under the black-raftered  
 White-lighted diurnal tree  
 In the shadows of no-sun, no-moon,  
 Stippled with falling pear blossoms,  
 Fluidly motionless, with nothing to do.

Green-eyed he looked at me  
 Through his dark hood, sacerdotal,  
 Quizzically lazy, impassive,  
 A tiger on a green ribbon,  
 Powerfully aloof, with nothing to do.

Newspapers screamed in my ears.  
 Jazz rode his insistent horn  
 Under my champagne windows in the half-light.  
 When I drank my coffee  
 It was too sweet with the blood of fools.  
 Death waited, with his forever tree  
 Alight with small stars in the black-lashed noon  
 While the clouds gathered, frowning.  
 And I waited, in the hollow twelve o'clock,  
 Foolishly alive, with nothing to do.