

*Marriage of Heaven and Hell*, 1793: "The tygers of wrath are wiser than the horses of instruction." The "horse" refers, of course, to the college master, Dean.

## IOS

*Lawrence Dakin*

I came to Ios of the small *chora*  
When swallows cried a gentian joy  
Over last year's nest. Blest anew  
By their mud masonry in the eaves,  
Each grey neglected church,  
No larger than a fisher's means  
When storms have passed . . .  
Waited the Mystery, the swallows' tale  
Of lands beyond the Cyclades,  
Whose blue unaltared skies  
Imaged Apollo.  
But I had come to ask of Homer,  
And if he sang from his dark place  
Of Izmir or of Chios? When the flower girl  
To whom I spoke held to my face  
A spray of cherry blooms,  
And said: "Why trouble Death  
When I have Life to sell,  
How much of April will you buy,  
How much of Spring?"  
But I had seen more mirrored in her eyes  
Than flowers or the wine-dark sea,  
And sang of Ios in the mists of Spring,  
And of her poet somewhere on the shore . . .  
But more of what had made me buy a flower.