

and even Shakespeare had failed he, Walt Whitman, a kosmos incarnate, had succeeded. And they on their side represented a fraction of that great audience which he so enthusiastically envisioned. In this respect the same could be said of him as George Bernard Shaw once wrote of Oscar Wilde: "He is the only playwright in London who makes his critics sound ridiculous."

Robert Sargent

EZRA'S PACT

I make a pact with you, Walt Whitman
--Ezra Pound

My my! Ezra has grown up.
Now he no longer detests his pig-headed father.
He sees that at least the old man could break
things up,
And Ezra will clean up the mess that the old
guy left.
He will pick up the tools and make something
beautiful.
Ezra is even able to feel a kinship,
And isn't ashamed of him any more.
Isn't that nice of Ezra?
Ezra has made a pact with his father.
He comes to him now as a friend, oh good!
Such nobility! Such magnanimity!
My, my,
My!