ETHERIDGE KNIGHT .

ANTONIO MACHADO - NIKKI GIOVANNI . ANNA AKHMATOVA .

ROBERT FROST

· FEDERICO GARCÍA LORCA · WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS · KABIR · RUMI · ALDEN NOWLAN LI-YOUNG LEE

RAIGAND BIND STAND OF THE LAND

A POETRY ANTHOLOGY

Robert Bly, James Hillman, and Michael Meade

PABLO NERUDA . RAINER MARIA RILKE . SHARON OLDS

## SONNETS TO ORPHEUS VIII

Where praise already is is the only place Grief ought to go, that water spirit of the pools of tears; she watches over our defeats to make sure the water rises clear from the same rock

that holds up the huge doors and the altars. You can see, around her motionless shoulders, a feeling dawns—we sense more and more that she is the youngest of the three sisters we have inside.

Rejoicing has lost her doubts, and Longing broods on her error, only Grief still learns; she spends the whole night counting up our evil inheritance with her small hands.

She is awkward, but all at once she makes our voice rise, sideways, like a constellation into the sky, not troubled by her breath.

RAINER MARIA RILKE translated by R.B.

What sower wal which hands sow our inward seed They went out to frozen earth, they will sleep t greedily, and dr and explode it i for the sake of or a thistle head

Let the young Let the calm ha It's not all as e