TRANSIT OF VENUS

POEMS
by
HARRY CROSBY

THE BLACK SUN PRESS
RUE CARDINALE
PARIS
MCMXXIX



TRANSIT

OF

VENUS

POEMS

by

HARRY CROSBY

THE BLACK SUN PRESS
RUE CARDINALE
PARIS
MCMXXIX

CONTENTS

1 First Meeting

2	Indubitable
3	All That Is Beautiful
4	A Girl Comes From Afar
5	Testament of Pleasure
6	Altazimuth
7	Thorn in the Flesh
8	The Rose
9	Ritual
10	Requisites
11	Shadows
12	Priestess
13	Goddess of Mirth
14	You Came To Me
15	Poem
16	Nor Look Behind
17	Magic Formula
18	Youth
19	Your Kiss
20	Miracle
21	Arrow of Gold
22	It Is Well

CONTENTS

23	World Made To Be Loved	
24	Be Not It Is I	**
25	Day-Dreaming	
26	Beyond	
27	Were It Not Better	
28	Prayer	
29	Roots	
3 0	Cœur de Jeune Femme	
31	Hands	
32	That Hard Word	
33	Laid Under	
34	Mask	
35	You Would Not Scream	
36	Reckon the Day	
3 <i>7</i>	Lost Things	
38	${f Venus}$	•
3 9	Eventuate	+
40	Beauty in Bed	
41	Little Girl	
42	Nicer Hands	•
43	Feet of the Sun	
44	Little Poems	

CONTENTS

- 5 Kiss 6 Fire-Eaters
- 47 Parallel 48 Forecast
- 49 And Memory
 50 New Every Morning
- 51 Panther
- 52 Eudemonism
 53 Phoenix
- 54 Unfathomed
- 55 Gay56 Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep
- 57 Alchemy
- 58 Sharing Fire 59 Yes
- 60 Amor
- 61 We Are One
- 62 Last Contact

"but occasionally at her inferior conjunction Venus passes directly across the disk of the Sun, the phenomenon being known as a Transit."

(The Sun by Young)

"two fires that make one fire"

(Tristram by Robinson)

FIRST MEETING

("lorsque Vénus est tout entière entrée dans le disque")

When you are the flower
I am the shadow cast by the flower
When I am the fire
You are the mirror reflecting the fire
And when Venus has entered the disk of the Sun
Then you are that Venus and I am the Sun.

INDUBITABLE

How little can be known
How first I met you
All words are common
Of what were good to do
Of how in silks and satins half undone
Your fearless arms imparadised the sun.

ALL THAT IS BEAUTIFUL

All that is beautiful shall
Out of our garden grow
All hope beyond all fear
All gentle play
All yes and never no
All flowers of the night and day
While deep within our hearts
shall smoulder
Strange fire growing young not older.

A GIRL COMES FROM AFAR

A girl comes from afar
In naked ignorance
Ghost of defunct
Unburied circumstance
One soul in two
Two with one soul
To roll like a wheel
From the one to the other
Love to the lover.

TESTAMENT OF PLEASURE

Testament of pleasure, The love of, for itself, The shy laugh of, The state of nature, The study of a rose, This is To be prepared for.

ALTAZIMUTH

We know not what we may
(Graves of princesses
Green in our souls)
By rockets and flashing of signals
By trigonometrical surveys
By the aid of chronometers
By ultra-violet rays
We know not what we may erect
By transit observations of the moon,
By culminating stars, soon,
By the aid of an altazimuth
We shall erect
Perpendiculars enough.

THORN IN THE FLESH

Thorn beneath the milk-white Crowned with In the flesh

Thorns beneath the Rose without On the ground On the stalk

Thousands at her bidding speed Countless mourn Die without

Sunbeam in a winter's day True as the dial to True as the dial to True as the dial To you.

THE ROSE

To fame unknown
To many a, and many a maid
We are not naming
To whom was given
Virtue
(Be as wax to flaming)
We poets in our desire
Wear the rose of what he steals from her
Learning in the freshness of
Ashes cold as fire.

RITUAL

Venus is sleeping with Fire Because it is winter and cold.

With Echo (The sound of strange footsteps gold upon gold As they pass through the door)

With Love
(As she goes to the Sun
And is seen by the world no more)

Among lanterns and torches And flags unfurled She and the Sun Are not of this world.

REQUISITES

Of the moon,
Of the wind,
Of the frozen sea,
As ice, be thou,
As evening dew,
As the icicle,
As unsunned snow,
As orchids I shall bring to you —
To me if you are not these
What care I how you be
I shall know tranquillity.

SHADOWS

A shade,
A starless night,
Death,
Of death, darkness and the
Of some unseen power,
Thy wings under the
On the wall
Of evening, let me call
Shadows of a thought in green
Shadows I have seen.

PRIESTESS

The moon
Lives in her arms
Shows in her face
Teaches such beauty
That all the low
And commonplace
Imaginings have gone
Leaving Aurora
Daughter of the dawn.

GODDESS OF MIRTH

Of the stars,
Of the frayed moon,
Of the sun will be dimmed,
Of time,
Of the birth of the world
Vain pomp and power
One shame and one flower,
O goddess of mirth
Hurled soon to the grave
Rushed to and passed from the earth.

YOU CAME TO ME

You came to me
On all the winds of an ostrich,
On winds of the desert,
On evening wind
Of night, falls from the
Of silence, float upon the
Of morning,
On the wind, fly upon the
Of winds came flying on,
On wide-waving,
Sailing on echo
Of winds.

POEM

The moon, as yon dead,
The rolling,
The whole kin
The whole wide
There is not in the wide
This great roundabout
This gross, hard-seeming,
This my,
This little
This pendent
This unintelligible,
Thou art the whole wide,
Three corners of the
Tired of wandering orbit.

NOR LOOK BEHIND

Remember Lot's wife
How like a woman in a barren field
No stronger than a flower
Not born in shame
Like the deaf adder
Adding fuel to the flame
Of virtue
Of weak minds
Of blame
In naked beauty more
The most when unadorned
Spare not nor look behind
Nor fear

Nor spare

The scorned.

MAGIC FORMULA

What heavens opened and blazed,
What sisters virtuous,
What arrows sprang to mark
The trees so terrible and dark,
What years, what hopes,
What lions all amazed,
What fears disguised,
(These antelopes with frightened eyes)
What things are these?

These are the things that all day long On things made new After the sunset has merged with the dawn I bring to you.

These are the things that grow less and less As sleep devours our nakedness.

YOUTH

Fair, all that is, by nature good, Crystal river Ever young and strong, Man that has his quiver full Ever young and strong, And good as she, And never wrong, He softly goes With unpolluted flesh To gather petals from the rose.

YOUR KISS

I am —
It was your kiss that made me
Gather bright arrows
For the day of death
A death more beautiful than death
A fire upon fire
Behold your beauty carrying fire —
Apparition seen and gone
Cannot make the prospect less
Summer with Autumn shall undress.

MIRACLE

Abysm of time, dark
Abysmal dark, or the
Abyss, into this wild
Accent of an angel's whisper
Accents flow with artless ease
That are ours,
Accept a miracle instead of these.

ARROW OF GOLD

O for a muse of
O love O
(One love burns out another)
O
In her eyes she smothers
In her hands she holds
The pillar of fire by night
(Purge off the baser fright)
O for the test of gold
Slender and swift and warriorbold
Arrow of gold.

IT IS WELL

On my heart metallic Strives the past to throw Noble dust of centuries Noble dust of snow.

Were this needful to the flower Were this free from fear Were this immortality Sun beyond all fear.

Then would men be liars Then would men be lost It is well that we desire Fire chained to living frost.

Things all day long are lost Things are made new and lost Things can be born and lost Things work together and are lost Things to all men are lost.

It is well it is not love It is well that they are lost.

WORLD MADE TO BE LOVED

A world made to be Loved long since and awhile All good to me is, All good to me is As her smile, Battles won and battles Gone before And battles lost Not gone before, In laws churches and creeds In wandering images Loved long since In deeds Praising what is silent Above the flowers The immortal daughters of the hours Her children Sleeping away the hours They are in the dorades' keeping.

BE NOT IT IS I

Be not, it is I
Whistling to keep from being
On our dull side
Fleeing to ocean
Come never back
Cut and come
Flow gently sweet
Looking before and
Of her best days
Sunshine asleep,
Come never back
Cut and come
Us the deluge
Which has come.

DAY-DREAMING

To lay her hand upon the Forever two are walking Though not alone man dwells.

To lay her hand upon the words Of earth unbroken Whereof it may be said Not every question Brings an answer spoken.

To lay her hand upon the cool-enfolding Take your last embrace Hunger is the teacher of The palaces of lace.

BEYOND

Beyond the roofs of the world, Beyond the works of man, Beyond house and home, Beyond old books, Beyond the frying-pan, Beyond flags long furled (Out of sight out of mind), Beyond the everywhere into here, Beyond old fields (austere), Beyond the woods that I came through, I find (O sweetest place) Your mouth, O let me woo Your mouth That dark and purple fruit That trembles like a heart Irresolute.

WERE IT NOT BETTER

Were it not better, not too soon, On even keel, though it be dark, On life's dark ocean, for us to sail On O ship of state (unmockingly) (We know not where we go) On O gold bark of the moon (O Bay of Biscay, O to be a wolf and bay the moon) On O Union strong and great Set every threadbare swan Upon the sea Mate with the many mermaids, go Loved by you and loved by me To and fro To love and not to Sink below.

PRAYER

Day, from darkness to
Day, lead me O Sun till
Days, unto the
Day, then if ever come
Days which weigh upon the heart,
Lead me quietly away
Lead me quietly apart.

ROOTS

Tall ancestral
Tongues in
Unto the root of
Dark-fingered
As the needle to the pole
As the shadow to the sun
Fungi and mushrooms
And the root of a tree
Dark-fingered
Thrusting into
Infinity.

CŒUR DE JEUNE FEMME

Her heart
Is of a number of things,
Of whispered song
Of comfort built with money
Of dead men's bones
Of necklaces and rings
Of faith
(he is fresh and funny
of good intentions
of good works
of goodly prospect
of grace force

fascination youth)
Her heart is of marble
For defence
Of sweet days, of roses,
Of sweet indifference
When he proposes.

HANDS

In hand (the touch of a wanton hand)
In hand the golden
In hand with the sea-breeze
White hands in a golden chain
White hands on her knees
White wonder upon a woman
Of hands half open
Or, if you please,
Hand upon many a
And hands both open
Upon many a heart,
Hands of the hours
Draw us apart,
Hands for the body
Hands for the heart.

THAT HARD WORD

That hard word
That sore saying spoken
The end —
The poor creature, I do,
The power of beauty, I,
The way we parted
Forget that I,
I cannot, but that such things were,
I remember (broken-hearted)
Only Her.

LAID UNDER

Laid under the root of a tree
As a star
As roses
As she
Darkness and silence agree.

Laid under the root of a heart
As a hurt
As ashes
As a dart
Passion and love break apart.

MASK

We like, we figure the,
We long for what we are,
We are now as they are,
All are the same
All day long, on all
Beyond all use
All work together for the good
All to all men
All thinking all a dream
All that are
Are seldom as they seem.

YOU WOULD NOT SCREAM

I wish to-night I were a cat
That I might slink
To where you sleep demurely
(Sleeping above the brink of dream)
And suck your breath
Slowly and surely
Into death.

RECKON THE DAYS

Rekon the days you have not been Anticipate the past Ye evening tapers Reckon the days Fire shall cool at last Reckon the days in one word Reckon the past.

LOST THINGS

Lost things
Were warm with beauty
Bird of the
Birds of the have nests
Her charming gestures and her breasts
Hurtle in the darkened room,
So soft, so hushed,
So soft the birds in nests,
So soft her breasts.

VENUS

Made up of loveliness Looking in the looking-glass Ample room and verge enough Flesh in the grass.

Never anything can be Frail as her coquetery Analytic with a glance Venus rouges for the dance.

Anchors great and anchors small Hold her lovers fast in thrall Apparitions seen with scorn One has gone.

EVENTUATE

I am here

(looking into your eyes)

I am not the
Je ne suis pas
Just newly born
That all are praising
With leaves yet folded
Waiting the dawn,
But I shall remain here

(immortal behind this portal)

I shall remain here

(as one shall see in a day at the end of a day

one golden languor)

I say the world is in your hair (in dream the youngest princess lay most shy and ladylike in very gentleness of dream)

A very snare
Wherein agree
Five fathom deep
Miraculously
Darkness and sleep.

BEAUTY IN BED

All her sorrow, all her
All in vain,
And ashes
And laughter
And smiles, kisses
Are shed
Beauty smiling in her bed.

LITTLE GIRL

The little girl of the pink ring
Penduluming
And the stars were like notes of music
Linked atoms
Male and female
Land and ocean
Good and evil

Rest and motion.

NICER HANDS

Nicer hands
Not well together
Run to waste
On things of love
For some wretch's
Friend of pleasure
Those who with us
On the stage
Calm and pleasant
When the weather
Calm and pleasant
In their cage.

FEET OF THE SUN

His feet are nailed to desperate paths
His feet are bruised
His feet endure
Contending with,
Crossed with,
A man he is
What way to endure
His feet because of hers are pure.

KISS

This blessed fruit, this, This goodly red, This fire, this O, this, This is the last of This kiss.

LITTLE POEMS

med por

I

Two dark little doors (Her eyes).

II

Her ears
Two little slippers
For the feet of my voice.

FIRE-EATERS

At every one in his castle (moonlight sleeps upon the bed of violets, breathes upon a shoal of time. better for being a little over-sublime) At every one at his feasting At kings and queens at their feast We laugh on our bed of laughter Because we are least (the ruin lay, lovely in death the ruin lies, and lovers admire her naked eyes) Viler than vile esteemed Because we devour the fire Others have dreamed.

PARALLEL

Of love's sweet poses,
Of pleasures lovers contest for,
Of hands and eyes and breasts and feet,
Of roses,
Of things unknown
That once have been
(Former times were sweet).
Of forty days and forty nights
In places that we knew not of
Unheard our dirge was being sung
Unseen our bodies hung —
In places that we know full well
Our souls are fleeting parallel
To Sun.

FORECAST

I care not
If Fortune is blind, fickle,
Is like glass,
Has divers ways,
Is unstable,
Is on our side, when,
Is false as brass,
Leads on to,
Leaves some door open,
Favors bridegroom or bride,
Sees love-words broken.

I only care
Lest Fortune mar
(then I shall be particular)
Your bare, bright beauty
Slings and arrows
To make you common as the sparrows.

AND MEMORY

And memory At which the soul grew pale -I thus leave thee Not what we would But what we live without -O nightingale We will not ask her Of her face, By man, By strangers, By the midnight place Where beauty rustles in the dark, Revered and honored, Loved and lost, Far-hidden in the heart Of gallant men, Of soldiers slain, Of shipwrecked poets In the rain.

NEW EVERY MORNING

New every morning
All brightness like an orchestra of swords
All flashing messages of joy
All gay as ladies with their lords
Meteor with comet spinning spun
New every morning with the sun.

PANTHER

Pounce pounce O panther
Pounce upon your mate
Love and devour
Love and hate
For you no pale prosaic love
No vulgar pigeon with his dove.

EUDEMONISM

Lived and loved we have
And loved together we have
In abundance Dear,
In the eye of nature,
In the tide of times,
In hearts long dead behind,
In suns new centuries ahead,
Through all things,
To day we have
With no other thought Dear
As we often do
You with me I with you.

PHOENIX

Let beauty grow
Let moonlight meet
The noonday light
In thee
Let miracles of song prevail
Let male and female
In one clean fusion
Rise like a phoenix
From the world's confusion.

UNFATHOMED

Nestle in the central fire Love has everywhere Deep unfathomed passions To lay bare Doors not yet discovered Semblances of noon Secrets half-uncovered Like the moon.

GAY

Gay as the day is Before and after we Gay as the sun's Velocity Gay as our love is Silkiness and gold Gay as a colt New-foaled.

NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP

Sounds of creep in my ears
Of your voice
Slumbers in the shell
Of my ear
Of humanity still sad,
Of lost cries of war,
Of the wild gulls of the sea
Lost to the shore.
Faint village bells,
Faint stars with silver sound,
Faint tintinnabulation
For the drowned.

ALCHEMY

O stallions of the wind
O hurricanes and storms of fire
O javelin for the moon to burn
This is the madness we require
This surf of rainbows
Curving into sleep
This sudden alchemy of splendor
For us to reap.

SHARING FIRE

White as a thought of
Whiteness
Pure in thought as are the eyes of
Sad as said to be the speech of
Those who sharing fire
Teach us it is growing late
Teach us to inquire
At the heavy gate.

YES

One little
One golden
Of bliss wingèd
With flying feet
One vision golden
Of the sun and sea
One precise moment
Of clarity.

AMOR

At sunrise the shadows divide
(Young legs of the bride)
And soon soon
The fiery shadowless
Blaze of noon
Until the shadows fall together
Beneath the crescent moon's white feather.

WE ARE ONE

We are one
As heaven and earth are
one in the rain
As the heart and the body
As pleasure and pain
We are one
Seed and blood
Wood and fire
Wind and the weathervane.

LAST CONTACT

("lorsque Vénus va quitter définitivement le disque Solaire")

Cry in your sleep and implore Cry autumn's fire still small Cry as the door to the wind Cry for I call.

Cry for the touch of the snow upon snow
Cry of the things that you fear
Cry in the darkness a distant
Dream in my ear.

Books By The Same Author

Poetry

Sonnets For Caresse

Chariot of the Sun (Introduction by D.H. Lawrence)

Tirades

Mad Queen

Prose

Shadows of the Sun

This second edition of Transit of Venus printed in the Summer of 1929 by the Maître-Imprimeur Lescaret at the Black Sun Press, Paris, is limited to two hundred copies on Holland Van Gelder Zonen.

