

Binarie.

I stood one night where science keeps
Its ceaseless guard upon the sky,
And talked with one who hourly smokes
The frosty depths with jealous eye.

"Tell me," I said, "in all the realms
Beyond the sight's unaided ken
What miracle moat our helmets
The resolute hearts of watching men?"
The savant glanced along a scroll
That lay upon the floor hard by,
And marked just how the stars control
The daily-shifting vault on high.
Then cranks and pulleys creaked and turned
And to and fro the great tube swung,
In trail of what far-seaming burned
A road in trackless ether flung.

Descending he replied; "Behold
The faintest vision earthly sight
Has yet attained - the crowning gem
Of all the rich parure of night."

I took his seat, straightway the place
Tossed like a sea beneath my feet:
O'er cosmic void's extending face
Out-flashed the subtle soul-sense fleet,
Past star and star-dust, murky way,
And planet, satellite and sun,
Unto the verge where night and day

And past and present met as one.
 In pale twilight that knows no world,
 Beyond the outmost bounds of space.
 Two flaming globes burst forth and whirled
 The desolation through space.

"What is't?" I breathed — "Two colored suns,
 Which to the dull, earth-fettered sight
 Blaze as one star, whose beam returns
 Their double rays' contrasting light.
 As so souls, love-linked in realms eternal
 Forever shine with blended sheen
 Though one should like a diamond burn
 And the other, emerald green,"
 He whispered.

Quent one with baby glow,
 Fine like a diamond white,
 The suns swept on and left below
 A bright but darkling plain of night.

I stood one night where science keeps his ceaseless watch upon the sky,
And talked with one who hourly wraps the azure depths with jealous eye.
"Tell me," I said, "in all the realm beyond the sight of unaided ken
What is the rarest miracle the lens reveals to wondering men?"

The savant glanced along a scroll that lay upon the floor hard by,
And marked just how the stars contrive the daily shifting vault on high.
Then cranks and pulleys creaked and turned and to and fro the great tube swung,
In search of what, gas-flaming, burned, abroad in trackless ether hung,
Has yet beheld the crowning gem upon the jewelled robe of night.

I took his seat. Straightway the place tossed like a sea beneath my feet,
Through cosmic void's eucorine waste out flashed the subtle soul-source fleet.
Past star and star-dust, milky way, and planet, satellite and sun,
Beyond the verge where night and day and past and present meet as one -
But in the twilight of the worlds, beyond the outmost bounds of space
Two flaming globes burst out and smother the desolation I met in space.

"What is it?" he ^{beamed} ~~gasped~~ ~~breathed~~ ~~asked~~ ~~exclaimed~~ ~~demanded~~ ~~interrogated~~ ~~inquired~~ ~~questioned~~ ~~requested~~ ~~said~~ ~~stated~~ ~~told~~ ~~uttered~~
"I breathe from suns, which to the dull, earth-gilded eye
Shine as one star, ~~but~~ ~~albeit~~ ~~their~~ ~~many~~ ~~rays~~ ~~of~~ ~~green~~ ~~and~~ ~~white~~ ~~and~~ ~~red~~ ~~and~~ ~~blue~~ ~~and~~ ~~purple~~ ~~and~~ ~~gold~~
So souls, love-linked in realms eternal, forever glow with blued sheen,
Though one shall like a diamond burn, and the other emerald green,
And one beams with the ~~sun~~ ~~glow~~, and ~~are~~ ~~blazing~~ ~~like~~ ~~a~~ ~~diamond~~ ~~white~~
The sun ~~is~~ ~~empty~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~midst~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~dark~~ ~~blue~~ ~~plain~~ ~~of~~ ~~night~~
The sun ~~is~~ ~~empty~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~midst~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~dark~~ ~~blue~~ ~~plain~~ ~~of~~ ~~night~~"

o-o-o-o-o- / -o-o-o-o- the fairest ^{time that} ~~is~~ ~~seen~~ ~~earthly~~ ~~sight~~

Another ~~deceitfully~~ ^{deceitfully} said, "This is the fairest ~~thing~~ ~~thing~~ ~~that~~ ~~earthly~~ ~~sight~~ -
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