

**1835**

**TO F\_\_**

**Edgar Allan Poe**

**Poe, Edgar Allan (1809-49) - American poet, short-story writer, and critic who is best known for his tales of ratiocination, his fantastical horror stories, and his genre-founding detective stories. Poe, whose cloudy personal life is a virtual legend, considered himself primarily a poet. To F\_ (1835) - One of Poe's poems.**

**“To F\_” has also been published under the title “To One Departed.” Opening lines: Beloved! Amid the earnest woes / That crowd around my earthly path- ...**

**To F\_\_**

Beloved! amid the earnest woes  
That crowd around my earthly path  
(Drear path, alas! where grows  
Not even one lonely rose)  
My soul at least a solace hath  
In dreams of thee, and therein knows  
An Eden of bland repose.

And thus thy memory is to me  
Like some enchanted far-off isle  
In some tumultuous sea  
Some ocean throbbing far and free  
With storms- but where meanwhile  
Serenest skies continually  
Just o'er that one bright island smile.

**THE END**