1837

SONNET- TO ZANTE

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. Sonnet — To Zante (1837) -One of Poe's poems. Opening lines: Fair isle, that from the fairest of all flowers / Thy gentlest of all gentle names dost take, ...

SONNET TO ZANTE

Fair isle, that from the fairest of all flowers, Thy gentlest of all gentle names dost take! How many memories of what radiant hours At sight of thee and thine at once awake! How many scenes of what departed bliss! How many thoughts of what entombed hopes! How many visions of a maiden that is No more- no more upon thy verdant slopes! No more! alas, that magical sad sound Transforming all! Thy charms shall please no more Thy memory no more! Accursed ground Henceforth I hold thy flower-enameled shore, O hyacinthine isle! O purple Zante! "Isola d'oro! Fior di Levante!" - -

THE END