# Complete Poems 1913-1962

E. E. CUMMINGS



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## Complete Poems

1913-1962



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| 13 proud of his scientific attitude   | 499        |
| 14 the way to hump a cow is not   | 500        |
| 15 mrs  | 501        |
| 16 )when what hugs stopping earth than silent is  | 502        |
| 17 youful   | 503        |
| 18 ecco a letter starting "dearest we"  | 504        |
| 19 there is a here and  | 505        |
| 20 harder perhaps than a newengland bed   | 506        |
| 21 six  | 507        |
| 22 nouns to nouns   | 508        |
| 23 a pretty a day   | 509        |
| 24 these people socalled were not given hearts  | 510        |
| 25 as freedom is a breakfastfood  | 511        |
| 26 wherelings whenlings   | 512        |
| 27 buy me an ounce and i'll sell you a pound.<br>28 there are possibly 2½ or impossibly 3 | 513        |
| 29 anyone lived in a pretty how town  | 514        |
| 30 the silently little blue elephant shyly(he was terri                                   | 515        |
| 31 not time's how(anchored in what mountaining roots                                      | 516        |
| 32 newlys of silence  | 517        |
| 33 one slipslouch twi   | 518        |
| 34 my father moved through dooms of love  | 519<br>520 |
| 35 you which could grin three smiles into a dead  | 522        |
| 36 i say no world   | 523        |
| 37 these children singing in stone a  | 525        |
| 38 love is the every only god   | 526        |
| 39 denied night's face  | 527        |
| 40 a peopleshaped toomany-ness far too  | 528        |
| 41 up into the silence the green  | 529        |
| 42 love is more thicker than forget   | 530        |
| 43 hate blows a bubble of despair into  | 531        |
| 44 air,   | 532        |
| 45 enters give  | 533        |
| 46 grEEn's d  | 534        |
| 47 (sitting in a tree-)   | 535        |
| 48 mortals)   | 536        |
| 49 i am so glad and very  | 537        |
| 50 what freedom's not some under's mere above   | 538        |
|   |            |

### 1 x 1 [One Times One] (1944)

| I | nonsun blob a        | 541 |
|---|----------------------|-----|
| H | neither could say    | 542 |
| Ш | it's over a(see just | 543 |

1

| ry of all the bloomings which to man  |                 |
|---|-----------------|
| IV of all the blessings which to man  | 544             |
| V squints a blond   | 545             |
| VI my(his from daughter's mother's zero mind                                | 546             |
| vii ygUDuh  | 547             |
| VIII applaws)   | 548             |
| IX a salesman is an it that stinks Excuse                                   | 549             |
| x a politician is an arse upon  | 550             |
| XI mr u will not be missed  | 551             |
| XII it was a goodly co  | 55 <sup>2</sup> |
| XIII plato told   | 553             |
| XIV pity this busy monster, manunkind,                                      | 554             |
| xv ("fire stop thief help murder save the world"                            | 555             |
| xvi one's not half two. It's two are halves of one:                         | 556             |
| XVII one(Floatingly)arrive  | 557             |
| XVIII as any(men's hells having wrestled with)                              | 558             |
| XIX when you are silent, shining host by guest                              | 559             |
| xx what if a much of a which of a wind                                      | 560             |
| XXI dead every enormous piece   | 561             |
| XXII no man, if men are gods; but if gods must                              | 562             |
| XXIII love is a spring at which   | 563             |
| XXIV (once like a spark)  | 564             |
| xxv what over and which under   | 565             |
| XXVI when god decided to invent   | 566             |
| xxvii old mr ly   | 567             |
| XXVIII rain or hail   | 568             |
| xxix let it go—the  | 569             |
| xxx Hello is what a mirror says   | 570             |
| XXXI a-   | 571             |
| XXXII i've come to ask you if there isn't a                                 | 572             |
| XXXIII open green those   | 573             |
| XXXIV nothing false and possible is love                                    | 574             |
| xxxv except in your   | 575             |
| XXXVI true lovers in each happening of their hearts                         | 576             |
| XXXVII we love each other very dearly                                       | •               |
| ,more   | 577             |
| xxxvIII yes is a pleasant country:  | 578             |
| XXXIX all ignorance toboggans into know                                     | 579             |
| XL darling!because my blood can sing  | 58o             |
| XLI how   | 0               |
|   | 581             |
| XLII might these be thrushes climbing through almost(do they XLIII if(among | 582             |
| XLIV these(whom;pretends  | 583             |
| XLV i think you like"   | 584             |
| XLVI open your heart:   | 585             |
| XLVII until and i heard   | 586             |
| VEAL CHICK SHOT HESTER  | 587             |

| XLVIII     | so isn't small one littlest why,                | 588 |
|------------|---|-----|
|            | trees   | -   |
|            | were in(give                                    | 589 |
| L          | which is the very                               | 590 |
| LI         | "sweet spring is your                           | 591 |
| LII        | life is more true than reason will deceive      | 592 |
| LIII       | o by the by                                     | 593 |
| LIV        | if everything happens that can't be done        | 594 |
| XAIPE (1   | 950)  |     |
| Dedication | 1   | 598 |
| I          | this(let's remember)day died again and          | 599 |
|            | hush)   | 600 |
|            | purer than purest pure                          | 601 |
|            | this out of within itself moo                   | 602 |
|            | swim so now million many worlds in each         | 603 |
|            | dying is fine)but Death                         | 604 |
|            | we miss you, jack—tactfully you(with one cocked | 605 |
|            | 0   | 606 |
| 9          | possibly thrice we glimpsed                     |     |
| •          | more likely twice                               | 607 |
| 10         | or who and who)                                 | 608 |
| 11         | so many selves(so many fiends and gods          | 609 |
| 12         | tw  | 610 |
| 13         | chas sing does(who                              | 611 |
| 14         | out of more find than seeks                     | 612 |
| 15         | hair your a brook                               | 613 |
| 16         | if the  | 614 |
| 17         | (swooning)a pillar of youngly                   | 615 |
| 18         | a(ncient)a                                      | 616 |
| 19         | out of the mountain of his soul comes           | 617 |
|            | goo-dmore-ning(en                               | 618 |
| 21         | jake hates                                      |     |
|            | all the girls(the                               | 619 |
|            | when serpents bargain for the right to squirm   | 620 |
|            | three wealthy sisters swore they'd never part:  | 621 |
| -          | one day a nigger                                | 622 |
| 25         | pieces(in darker                                | 623 |
|            | who sharpens every dull                         | 624 |
|            | "summer is over                                 | 625 |
|            | noone" autumnal this great lady's gaze          | 626 |
|            | nine birds(rising                               | 627 |
|            | snow means that                                 | 628 |
|            | infinite jukethrob smoke & swallow to dis       | 629 |
| 32         | blossoming are people                           | 630 |
|            |   |     |

xxi