## The Messenger

Volume 1989 Issue 1989 The Messenger, 1989

Article 6

1989

## Additional Words to Persephone

Katherine Clark

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger



Part of the Poetry Commons

## Recommended Citation

Clark, Katherine (1989) "Additional Words to Persephone," The Messenger: Vol. 1989: Iss. 1989, Article 6.  $A vailable\ at: http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol1989/iss1989/6$ 

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

## ADDITIONAL WORDS TO PERSEPHONE

Be to her, Persephone
All the things I might not be . . .
Say to her, my dear, my dear,
It is not so dreadful here.
—from "Prayer to Persephone" by
Edna St. Vincent Millay

Well, Persephone, it's true
In Hades she won't feel the dew
Of morning fresh upon the grass
Nor gaze into the looking glass
of the still, clear, pond at dawn;
Nor wake to see her lover's face,
Secure and warm in his embrace,
Nor shiver as her lover's lips
Brush gently 'cross her fingertips,
drinking in his long, long soulful glance.

Dreadful? Yes, Persephone,
But she is better off than me,
For there in Hell, as well as Earth,
Although she'll find but little mirth,
She'll feel, at least, a little pain—
Hell's beauty is not in frost, but flame.
But I, between the gates of Hell
And Earth, feel nothing—which is well
For those who would avoid the pain,
Considering it a wondrous gain,
Except that they, who think they're wise,
Forbidding sorrow from their eyes
don't see that they've renounced their joy.

So, say to her, my dear, my dear, It's really not so dreadful here; Better she be there in Hell, Than I, outside Hell's gates alone and senseless in an empty shell.