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Kipling

Excerpt

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Caroline Kipling.

Cruisers ◎

As our mother the Frigate, repainted and fine,
Made ready for her bully the Ship of the line,
So we her bold daughters by iron and fire,
Accost and decoy to our masters' desire.

Now pray you consider what toils we endure,
Night-walking wet sea-lanes, a guard and a lure—
Where half of our trade is but same merry sort
as nettlesome wenches do practice in port.

For this is our office — to spy and make room;
Abiding as hiding yet guiding to doom.
Surrounding, confounding, to bait and betray
And drive all to battle a sea's width away.

The poor silly trader attending no wrong
With lead-light and side-lights he lieth along;
Then lightless and lightfoot and buckling hap we
And force him discover his business ~~of~~ ^{to} sea.

Before the locked harbours we gather and peer
at risk of great green-shots their strength to make clear:
By strange shallows waters and alleyways blind
we are loosed (or be swift!) to the work of our kind.

And when we have wakened the lust of the foe,
To draw him by flight to our boulders we go.
Yet never so hasty that he is out-run,
And never so scattering that we be undone.

Open, lurching and leaping, he followeth far,
With hail of strong pieces our boulders to mar
Till ware of fresh smoke stealing nearer he flies—
And our boulders close in far to make him good prize.

Anon we return, being gathered again,
across the ~~gray~~ ridges all dabbled with rain;
across the ~~gray~~ ridges all crested and curled
To join the long dance round the curse of the world.

The bitter salt spray-drift the sun-glare like wise —
The moon in white water boulders over eyes
where leaping and lifting our sisters we hail
That roll of ~~green~~ surges or wrench of head gale.

What see ye? their signals — or lures afar?
What hear ye? Gods Thunder — organs of ~~war~~ ^{but} war?
What chase ye? their smokes or a ~~cloud~~ ^{burst} blown?
What race ye? their lights — or the day-star low down?

So, temes without number, deceiv'd by false shows
Deceiving we number the track of our foes.
For this is our virtue — to bait and betray;
Preparing great battles a world's width away.

Now Peace is at end and over peoples take heart
For the laws are clean gone that restrained their art.
Lashed down the near headlands and ~~left~~ ^{the} ~~far~~
all about the near headlands and adown the far wind
we are loosed (or be swift!) to the sport of our kind!

Cruisers

As our mother the Frigate, be painted and fine,
Made play for her paramour ship of the line—
So we her bold daughters by iron and fire
Accost and decoy to o'er masters' desire.

For this is our office - to spy and make room
Abiding as hiding but guiding to doom,
Surrounding - confounding - to bait and betray
Preparing great battles a world's width away.

Now pray you consider what toils we endure,
Night walking wet, sea-lanes, a guard and a bier
For half of our trade is That same merry sort
as nettlesome wenches do practice in port.

The deep-loaded tea-merchant attending no wrong
With head lights and sidelight he ~~hurrah~~ huncheth along -
Then lightless and lightfoot and
And force herein discover his business at sea

and when we have wonned the best of a fox
To draw him by sleight toward our hollies we go.
Till, ware of new smokes stealing nearer, he flies
And over hollies run in for to make him good prize

And when we have chanced on the track of their host
One flight to carry that word to the coast;
and lest, by pale doubting, they turn and go free,
One flight behind them to follow and see

Now we return, bearing the sacred signs
across the sad valleys all decked with rain,
~~and~~ ^{and} ~~down~~ ^{up} the lava ridge wind-swept and arid,
To join the long dance round the curse of the world.

The Utter Salt - Open drift, the sun-glow blazin' -
The noon on Whitewater, builders over eyes
There leaping and lifting our robes we hail
Through wrench o' cross-torches or cleave of heat-gale.

What see ye? Their signals - or lightning?
What hear ye? Gods thunder - or peas from war?
What mark ye? Their smoke - or a ~~dark~~ ^{dark} - ~~black~~ ^{black} and blown?
What chose ye? Their lights - or the ~~day~~ ^{stars} low down?

that have built to fleas and to get
to get to bed that my feet to sleep
but at the sea shore - so rather better

We shall ~~be~~ or we ~~will~~ be back to see the ~~big~~ ^{big} buildings to avoid
the ~~concrete~~ ^{concrete} houses we have to ~~find~~ ^{find} our own place to live and to hold.
We shall ~~be~~ or we ~~will~~ be back to ~~see~~ ^{see} the ~~big~~ ^{big} buildings to avoid
the ~~concrete~~ ^{concrete} houses we have to ~~find~~ ^{find} our own place to live and to hold.

As our mother the Frigate repainted and fine
Made barge for her belly - the Ship of the Line
So we her bold daughters by iron and fire
Accost and decoy to our masters' desire.

For this is our office to spy and make room -
Abiding as biding yet guiding to doom;
Surrounding, confounding, to bait and betray
Preparing great battles a world's width away.

Now pray you consider what tails we endure
Night walking wet sea lanes a guard and a lure
Since half ~~sure~~ of our trade is that same enemy sort
as untroublesome wenches do practice in port.

The poor silly Grader foretelling us wrong
With headlight and sidelight he limps along -
Then lurking and lightless and lightfoot leath we
To force him discover his news on the sea.
and when we have watched the least of the foe
To tempt him by flight toward our bellies we go
Till ware of new muskets stealing nearer he flies
and our bellies rear in for to make him good prize.

and when we have chased on the track of their bold
One flight to carry that word to the coast
But ~~and~~ least by false doubling, they turn and go free
One flight behind them to follow and see.

~~One flight~~ but
For that is our office, about and after -
~~messengers of death, and the~~
~~abandoning all safety~~ ~~as the last~~ ~~but~~

~~be sent back~~ the bold barge 'mrs -
~~to forward to his~~ the bold barge 'mrs -
after an effort -
heat the iron mounds upon that in want.

As our mother the frigate behainted and fine
Made play for her Bully the Ship of the line,
So we her bold daughters by iron and fire
Accost and decoy to our master's desire.

But pray you consider what trials we endure
Night-walking wet sea-lanes a guard and a lare
Since half of our trade is that same every sort
as mettlesome vouches do practice ~~of~~ in port. Many a peat battle ~~a~~ ^{is} made us.

The poor silly trader foreboding no wrong
With headlight and side lights he hove path along
~~the~~ lightless and lurking and lightfoot land we
To face him discover his news on the sea.

And when we have walked the best of the trail
To tempt by flight toward our helleys we go
Till ware of strange brooks, stealing noise to this
and our helleys close up to make hem poor huge
And when we sped on the track of a host
one fleet to carry their brood to the coast
and less ^{of} more doubtless they turn and so free
no both to head hem to follow and see.

~~The~~ down we seem to gather again
Also we now only see the Mediterranean
across the Kienweger, all can be a child
To you No 2 done and be one of the world!
The better half then next - !

that the dog's bark has been big & barked over a month. To some
time. ~~and~~ ^{at} the beginning of May it was ~~very~~ ^{now} ~~over~~ ^{more} ~~no~~
then we expect he will now be ~~over~~ ^{more} ~~no~~ ^{less} ~~no~~
It was all in the dog's bark of course: but I ~~would~~ ^{do} have
given almost one day of my life aboard to have
burned poor y^r the flag ship after they were

Now pray you consider what till we endire
Night-walking wet sea-lanes a guard and a here
For half ~~less~~ of our Trade is lost same merry sort
As nettlesome banches do practice in port.

as melliesome!...
Thank you, this is over office to spy and make room
abiding as living but guiding to doon.
Surrounding conspirating to fail and betray
and ~~the~~ Kern to battle a sea's width away.

The ~~accident~~ ^{tall bold boats} attending no longer ^{with light} ~~and~~ ^{along} with lead light and sidelight he ^{comes back} ~~comes back~~ along ^{back} ~~back~~ lightless and lightfoot and walking back he ^{has} ~~had~~ discovered his ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{area} of the sea.

to force him discover his secret
and when we have taken the last & the
last word in my flight from hell he is
very glad to see me again & I am very
glad to see him again & we are both
and our beliefs come back to us to make us happy.
We are of the same mind.

~~He is a good man, he will be your
son his son will be a good man, and he will be
a good son if he has a good father, he will be
helpful and useful to you; he
is there is no virtue - there are three
- he will be a good man~~

~~Next New Year~~ ~~to next~~
and don't care if it's one week or two.
I hope you'll get off the day after the 1st.
All the best to you & the love:
~~Next~~ A long while from now
our old & dear friends we are to be
Chances lost & past ~~both~~ we are not bold.

~~Very dark
The lightest part
only about 1/2 the
light, we were unable
to get a good
photograph~~

The destroyers.

Off shore where sea and skyline blend
 In rain, the daylight dies
 The leaden Shouldering swells attend
 Night and over sacrifice.
 Along the smullen coast no flare
 Nor mark on shore or bar —
 Barking and desperate we dare
 The heartless game of war.

Saw ~~out~~ ^{over} the circling ~~game~~ ^{that} still -
~~Heads~~ ^{Heads} ~~the~~ ^{survived} ~~seen~~ ~~that~~ ~~tid~~
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~lamented~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~tid~~
 For ~~Heads~~, by ~~rods~~ ^{ropes} ~~replaced~~.
 Together we bark over ~~heavily~~ game -
 No cry was he heard
 The ~~reinforced~~ ~~claws~~
 Saw ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~and~~ ~~one~~ ~~one~~.

~~For this, for this,~~ ~~thank~~
~~For this~~

~~upto~~ ^{upto} This trap
~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~

~~Heads~~ ~~heads~~ ~~heads~~ ~~heads~~
 Saw ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~a~~ ~~curly~~ ~~hair~~ ~~that~~ ~~extended~~
~~from~~ ^{from} ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~two~~ ~~big~~ ~~clouds~~.
 The ~~wings~~ ^{wings} ~~seen~~ ~~that~~ ~~rid~~
 In ~~cloudland~~ ^{cloudland} to ~~bottom~~ ~~cloud~~ -
 Saw ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ~~wings~~ ~~seen~~ ~~that~~ ~~rolled~~ ~~closed~~.
~~Heads~~ ^{Heads} ~~the~~ ~~survived~~ ~~the~~ ~~survived~~
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~survived~~ ~~the~~ ~~survived~~
 In ~~cloud~~ ^{cloud} ~~bottom~~ ~~cloud~~
 The ~~survived~~ ^{survived} ~~heads~~ ~~are~~ ~~your~~ ~~dead~~.

Saw ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ~~wings~~ ~~seen~~ ~~that~~ ~~closed~~.
~~Heads~~ ^{Heads} ~~the~~ ~~survived~~ ~~the~~ ~~survived~~
 Heard ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ~~wings~~ ~~seen~~ ~~that~~ ~~closed~~
 The ~~middle~~ ^{middle} ~~wings~~ ~~are~~ ~~not~~ ~~closed~~.
~~Heads~~ ^{Heads} ~~the~~ ~~survived~~ ~~the~~ ~~survived~~

~~Heads~~ ^{Heads} ~~the~~ ~~survived~~ ~~the~~ ~~survived~~ Let us go ~~but~~ and stay.

*Clearer**Never*~~See down~~ The wheel's beam that shall

Her message on the cloud of gloom

~~Never~~ Her mess The horses from the hills.~~Never~~ The laggard ~~and~~ slow records*Never*

Clearer, The wheel's beam that shall slips:

Her message on the cloud ~~the~~ ~~cloud~~ to

Never the horses from the hills. With:

The road ~~and~~ to ~~the~~ ~~the~~ place into grandeurLast of all the ~~the~~ place into grandeur

To clear

By night we walked

To the hills.

The path we walk our friend frame.

The way and her friend.

clearer, the

on the cloudland:

Her message ~~see the hills~~:

Never the horses from the hills

The road to their

clearer, The wheel's beam that shall slips:

Her message on the cloud ~~the~~ ~~cloud~~.

Never the horses from the hills.

The road into

clear the way beam the wheel

Sheer message on the ~~the~~ ~~the~~ cloud

Never the horses from the hills

The road to their place to

into line;

Ninth road rear to last

Sheer to the trap; they end their way

By night for their embayed -

By night for their embayed -

To night we walk our friend by

The way and her friend.

From the hills

Clearer the wheel's beam that shall

Her message on the cloud ~~the~~ ~~the~~ way.

Never the horses from their way

The road rear to close

Stylish Sheer to the trap; they end their way

From pat; for their embayed -

To night we walk our friend by

The way and her friend.

Their message of our foes:

The laggard rear to close: