

disdain, nevertheless a disdain, and  
who is beginning to spill it,  
spill it in the same way the sun  
climbs a hill early in the morning:  
gradually, with a determined heat, leaf  
by leaf and branch over branch.

### LONGITUDE AND LATITUDE: HART CRANE

If we knew the exact  
longitude and latitude  
of the *Orizaba* the moment  
Hart jumped from the bow

we could go there  
and still find in the air  
the delicate curve  
his body made. It's there,  
you've got to believe me!  
And Hart's still around,  
probably smooth and calm  
in some current travelling

the Gulf Stream, or else  
swimming occasionally up  
river into America,  
close to the banks, close,

close.