Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Raleigh's Cell in the Tower.

Here writ was the Worlds History by his hand
Whose steps knew all the earth; albeit his world
For those few pitiless paces then was furled.
Here daily, hourly, have his proud feet spanned
This smaller speck than the yielding land
Had ever shown his ships; what time he hurled
Abroad o'er new-found regions spied and pearled
His country's high dominion and command.

Here dwelt two spheres. The vast terrestrial zone
His spirit traversed; and that spirit was
Glad of the zone celestial, round whose girth
The planets played within the Zodiac's girth;
Till hence, through unjust death unfeared, did pass
His spirit to the only land unknown.

K U
23 D. 1:1
MSS.