Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Raleigh's Cell in the Tower.

Here writ was the Worlds History by his hand
Whose steps knew all the earth; about his way
In These few pitiless paces then was furled.
Here daily, keenly, knew his proud Feet Spann'd
This smaller speck than the wielding Land
And ever shown his ships; what Time he hurled
Abroad o'er new-found Regions spied and feared
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 birth
The planets played within the Zodiac's Girth;
Till hence, through urgent death unfeared, did pass
His spirit to the only Land unknown.