

Archibald MacLeish (1892-1982)

Ars Poetica (c.1915)

A poem should be palpable and mute As a globed fruit

Dumb As old medallions to the thumb

Silent as the sleeve-worn stone Of casement ledges where the moss has grown-

A poem should be wordless As the flight of birds

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A poem should be motionless in time As the moon climbs

Leaving, as the moon releases Twig by twig the night-entangled trees,

Leaving, as the moon behind the winter leaves, Memory by memory the mind--

A poem should be motionless in time As the moon climbs

A poem should be equal to: Not true

For all the history of grief An empty doorway and a maple leaf

For love The leaning grasses and two lights above the sea--

A poem should not mean But be.