

Ezra Pound

(1885-1972)

A Pact (1916)

I make a pact with you, Walt Whitman--  
I have detested you long enough.  
I come to you as a grown child  
Who has had a pig-headed father;  
I am old enough now to make friends.  
It was you that broke the new wood,  
Now is a time for carving.  
We have one sap and one root--  
Let there be commerce between us.