

Rondel.

By palm and pagoda enchanted o'er-shadowed, I lie in the  
light  
Of stars that are bright beyond suns that all poets have  
vaunted  
In the deep-breathing amorous bosom of forests of amazon  
might  
By palm and pagoda enchanted.

By spells that are murmured and rays of my soul strongly  
flung, never daunted;  
By gesture of tracery traced with a wand dappled white;  
I summon the spirits of earth from the gloom they for ages  
have haunted.

O woman of deep-red skin! Carved hair like the teak! O  
delight  
Of my soul in the hollows of earth—how my spirit hath  
taunted—  
Away! I am here, I am laid to the breast of the earth in the  
dusk of the night,  
By palm and pagoda enchanted.