

TO A HETEROMITA ROSTRATA

SWEET microscopic beauty ; born one day
In not imperishable head of cod !
Young organism
Sporting flagella in a cheerful way,
But neither cilium nor pseudopod ;
Produced by schism !

Thou dost not browse on pastures bright and green,
Or feed on palm trees in sublime oases
In lands Semitic.
Not holophytic is thy food I ween,
Nor holozoic, as in other races,
But saprophytic.

When bliss conjugal is thine object praiseworthy
A swimming form approaches to an anchored
With zeal ecstatic :
Affection of a healthy length of days worthy,
Your fusion is by motion all uncantered ;
Unkinematic !

Your spores burst forth. O parents fond and dutiful,
What lot in life could be much more felicitous
Or any brighter ?
You little being chlorophylly beautiful,
Who in high cod's head dost descend to visit us,
Heteromita !