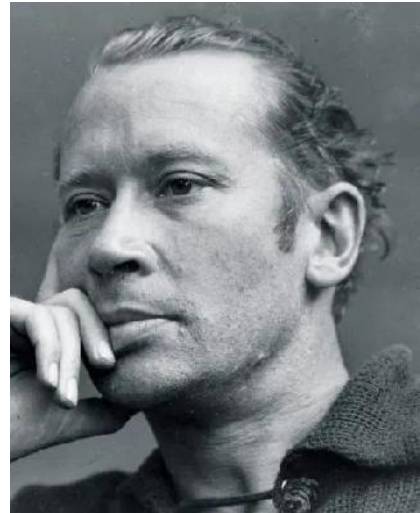


Here's a short poem for you to carry you about in your head today. It was written by an American poet called E E CUMMINGS, who was born in 1894 and died in 1962. The odd thing about E E Cummings was that he did not like using capital letters in his poems (though he would sign his name with capital letters) - so you'll see this poem, which is his most famous poem (and was written in 1952, so ten years before he died, and when he was 58), doesn't have any capital letters in it. Cummings also took a lot of care over how his poems were presented, often eliminating space gaps between words to show how the poem should be read - fast, like the words are tumbling over themselves, you want to say so much. This poem is a poem about love, and it doesn't need any more introduction than that:



i carry your heart with me(i carry it in  
my heart)i am never without it(anywhere  
i go you go, my dear;and whatever is done  
by only me is your doing,my darling)  
i fear  
no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want  
no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true)  
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant  
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows  
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud  
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life;which grows  
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)  
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)