



Endquote

Always, unfettered man, you will cherish the sea!
 The sea your mirror, you look into your mind
 In its eternal billows surging without end,
 And as its gulfs are bitter, so must your spirit be.

You plunge with joy into this image of your own:
 You hug it with your eyes and arms; your heart
 Forgets for a time its noisy beat, becomes a part
 Of a greater, more savage and less tameable moan.

In your own ways, you both are brooding and discreet:
 Man, no one has mapped your chasm's hidden floor,
 Oh sea, no one knows your inmost riches, for
 Your jealousy hides secrets none can repeat.

As the uncounted swarm of centuries gathers
 You two have fought without pity or remorse, both
 From sheer love of the slaughter and of death
 Oh, eternal wrestlers, oh, relentless brothers!

—**Man and the Sea by Charles Baudelaire**