



## Endquote

### The Sea Hold

*The sea is large.*

*The sea hold on a leg of land in the Chesapeake hugs an early sunset  
and a last morning star over the oyster beds and the late clam boats  
of lonely men.*

*Five white houses on a half-mile strip of land ... five white dice  
rolled from a tube.*

*Not so long ago ... the sea was large...*

*And today the sea has lost nothing ... it keeps all.*

*I am a loon about the sea.*

*I make so many sea songs, I cry so many sea cries, I forget so many  
sea songs and sea cries.*

*I am a loon about the sea.*

*So are five men I had a fish fry with once in a tar-paper shack  
trembling in a sand storm.*

*The sea knows more about them than they know themselves.*

*They know only how the sea hugs and will not let go.*

*The sea is large.*

*The sea must know more than any of us.*

**—Carl Sandburg**