

# ◇◇◇ A Noiseless Patient Spider ◇◇◇



A noiseless patient spider,  
I mark'd where on a little promontory it stood isolated,  
Mark'd how to explore the vacant vast surrounding,  
It launch'd forth filament, filament, filament, out of itself,  
Ever unreeling them, ever tirelessly speeding them.

And you O my soul where you stand,  
Surrounded, detached, in measureless  
oceans of space,  
Ceaselessly musing, venturing, throwing,  
seeking the spheres to connect them,  
Till the bridge you will need be form'd,  
till the ductile anchor hold,  
Till the gossamer thread you fling  
catch somewhere, O my soul.



Walt Whitman, author of "Song of Myself," is considered the Father of Free Verse and often thought of as America's Poet.

