

## **FOR YOU O DEMOCRACY**

COME, I will make the continent indissoluble,  
I will make the most splendid race the sun ever shone upon,  
I will make divine magnetic lands,  
With the love of comrades,  
With the life-long love of comrades.



I will plant companionship thick as trees along all the rivers of  
America, and along the shores of the great lakes, and all  
over the prairies,  
I will make inseparable cities with their arms about each other's  
necks,  
By the love of comrades,  
By the manly love of comrades.

For you these from me, O Democracy, to serve you ma femme!  
For you, for you I am trilling these songs.

## **I HEAR IT WAS CHARGED AGAINST ME**

I HEAR it was charged against me that I sought to destroy institutions;  
But really I am neither for nor against institutions;  
(What indeed have I in common with them?—Or what with the destruction of them?)  
Only I will establish in the Mannahatta, and in every city of These States, inland and seaboard,  
And in the fields and woods, and above every keel, little or large, that dents the water,  
Without edifices, or rules, or trustees, or any argument,  
The institution of the dear love of comrades.

- *Walt Whitman*