

Treasure

Where doth wit and splendor meld
More fittingly than can be thought?
In one being only be they found
It is in thee and thee alone
Loveliest creature to caress this—
This accursed earth.
Might I merely regale this thought
Having no hope of turning thee
Entering once they dear embrace
No longer have I need of wealth
For in thee is greatest treasure found—
Found in only thee.

—*Andrew Pinkerton*