

The Soul Of The Sea
By Clark Ashton Smith

A wind comes in from the sea,
And rolls through the hollow dark
Like loud, tempestuous waters.
As the swift recurrent tide,
It pours adown the sky,
And rears at the cliffs of night
Uppiled against the vast.

Like the soul of the sea -
Hungry, unsatisfied
With ravin of shores and of ships -
Come forth on the land to seek
New prey of tideless coasts,
It raves, made hoarse with desire,
And the sounds of the night are dumb
With the sound of its passing.

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Checking for Understanding

1. According to the author, what is “like the soul of the sea”?
2. What are some examples of figurative language in this text? How does this add to the reader’s understanding of the text?

Vocabulary

- tempestuous
- recurrent
- unsatisfied

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