Chandos Ring Book Two: I Hear Strange Cries at Jupiter

By Mark Chandos

Xlibris Corporation. Paperback. Condition: New. 294 pages. Dimensions: 8.9in. x 6.0in. x 0.7in. Mark Chandos, author of Chandos Ring, presents the second volume of his masterwork of American poetry and philosophy (I Hear Strange Cries at Jupiter). The poetry contained in Chandos Ring represents the first successful long poem in the modern American idiom. It tells a story of future man and future woman, as humans depart a dying earth to fill the galaxy with new man-like creatures. It is an unparalleled achievement of imagination and language. Chandos Ring chronicles a new personality of Western man, and a creative act of eternal communication. From Chandos Ring, Book Two: If you cannot brush from eyes my spiders, which, silent, test two legs the air, then you are beyond my hurt. Do not cry. Beneath your lids, you still watch and vision tremors; do not suffer, child, the phantoms themselves do not have your power to dream. Then sleep long, I shall not call you back. Look, Wakeda. Talk to him. Gently. Two strange fingers search between your thighs. If you do not move your lips, then sleep long, I shall not turn back your death. Gently. He was a good soldier. Open his vein....

Reviews

Very good electronic book and useful one. It absolutely was written extremely completely and useful. You will not feel monotony at at any moment of your respective time (that's what catalogs are for relating to when you question me).
-- Prof. Noah Zemlak DDS

Excellent eBook and helpful one. This can be for all who state there was not a worthy of studying. You will not feel monotony at at any moment of your respective time (that's what catalogs are for regarding when you request me).
-- Princess McCullough
And strange it was to think that he. Had such a debt to pay. * * * For oak and elm have pleasant leaves.Â Like two doomed ships that pass in storm. We had crossed each other’s way: But we made no sign, we said no word.Â The very mud cried out for blood. To the thirsty asphalt ring: And we knew that ere one dawn grew fair. There were strange sounds coming from inside. They were not the sounds of his mate. As he moved carefully into the cave, the she-wolf growled. She did not want him near her, so he lay down in the cave’s entrance. But he listened to those strange quiet noises for a little while. And soon, the she-wolf’s mate fell asleep. When morning came, the she-wolf’s mate heard the strange noises once more. He wanted. 3.Â At first, they cried. But mostly they just slept. There were no more little fights, and no more growling. uneasy about this strange hitchhiker. She didn’t know why, but she felt instinctively that there was something wrong, something odd, something dangerous. But how could an old lady be dangerous?Â â€” A were tiger; you’ve heard of were wolves, haven’t you, a mixture of wolf and human being and demon? Well, in those parts they have were tigers, or think they have, and I must say that in this case they had every ground for thinking so. However, as we gave witchcraft prosecutions about three hundred years ago, we don’t like to have other people keeping up our discarded practices.Â Mark Chandos is the author of Kosmoautikon (0.0 avg rating, 0 ratings, 0 reviews), Kosmoautikon (0.0 avg rating, 0 ratings, 0 reviews, published 2015), K...Â Chandos Ring Book Two: I Hear Strange Cries at Jupiter. 0.00 avg rating â€” 0 ratings. Want to Read savingâ€}