

Web 57DHYAFZZFLi July 12 2026 Twain shall meet Whitman

Twain shall meet Whitman
In a crowded hall of witty men
But a long hair long before then
A lone man with a mighty pen
With twinkling eyes behind bifocals
Gave words to middling men, seeming local,
On a newish continent full of folks
Who only wanted to hear jokes
A man often wearing a female's cloak
The wisdom of middling men evoked
Gathering together in reading libraries
Books imported from future adversaries

To spread ideas of practical democracy
Many brothers and sisters in harmony
Rooted on the East Coast of Nowhere
Old Europe encroaching everywhere
Wanted to make it with a printing press
With Socratic questions evaded duress Why
do we have to drink only your tea?
Why can't we craft it for you and me?
We can finally spill the tea on this man!
But what if he only depicts our land?
With his faults and funny asides and humanity
At the close of his life he pulls together society
