



# Hero and

# Leander

## POEM BY C

## DEAN

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**FP:** *“The Last Watch of*

*Hero”* by [Frederic Leighton](#), depicting Hero anxiously waiting for Leander during the storm(1887)

PUBLISHERS  
INTRODUCTION  
N

Ah what be this Hero  
and Leander

this be maybe it be a  
cautionary tale of how woe  
may follow love a tale of  
how great tasks show how  
great be our love or be it a  
reckless passion ast

mentioned in Ovids  
*Amores* 2.16 or perhaps  
 something to do with again  
 ast in Ovids *Heroides* 18  
 & 19 again doth the  
 drowning of *Leander*  
 symbolise his enfeebled love  
 for *Hero* or again be there  
 but allusion to *Homers*  
*Odyssey* andst *Greek*  
*novels* ast doth say  
*Musaeus* in chapter 2 of  
 his "*Hero and Leander*" a  
*Greek* epyllion of 343 lines a

source for Marlowes andst  
Chapmans poems or be

**Hero and**

**Leander**

open to Christian  
interpretation or Heros death  
an act of courtly love  
perhaps e'en it might contain  
misogyny ast doth  
Musaeus say in his 3  
chapter "Lustful  
Fornicators or Courtly

***Lovers?" andst don't forget what Chaucer said in his "The Legend of Good Women" andst the Introduction to "The Man of Law's Tale" But who cares for this work be literature full of mythological allusions philosophical hints literary ornamentations andst enhancements rhetorical twists grammatical plays so enjoy without the pedantry***

# PREFACE

**Unto that ocean of love unbounded  
 longing doth run andst with our  
 harts full of zeal the measure of our  
 longing our action do reveal our  
 flesh charged with desires within  
 our eyes lights with fires andst doth  
 enrol all our inventiveness for us  
 our longing to resolve for whenst we  
 love we all we want is to be with our  
 love andst the truth be true that  
 that longing is the stronger in our  
 youth that we wouldst do anything  
 that couldst bring us to our love e'en  
 face death just Ohh just to feel upon  
 our face our loves hot breath**

Leander of Abydos didst love that  
priestess of Aphrodite of Sestos But But  
were separated by the Hellespont But love  
doth its way doth get so didst Leander that  
strait didst do swim in the evenings by a  
candle light lit by Hero to guide her love in  
the night to guide her love to be in her sight  
throughout the summer months their love  
they didst fulfil till didst the autumn dawn so  
agreed they that their meetings should cease  
for the stormy winter months Yet they found  
no peace so one night in winters blight Hero  
desperate for Leander lit the candle to  
which Leander set out But Ohh But a  
storm didst rage that the winds the candle  
blew out andst lost became Leander andst  
whenst tied didst he sink beneath the waves

**Sink 'neath the waves do ♪**

**One breath more take do ♪**

**Thenst to submerge**

**Whilst**

**Thinking of thee Dearest Hero**

**Where the fish do swim andst the  
seaweed doth grow sinking Ohh so  
slow Dearest Hero thinking of thee  
whilst above the waves sing out their  
dirge whilst ♪ sink below into the  
blue-green abyss with which to merge  
Dearest Hero thinking of thee  
thinking of howeth thee ♪ didst kiss  
with thy lips of roses hue that doth  
seem the colour of those fish ♪ do  
view thy kiss Dearest Hero of bliss**

Oh Dearest Leander wait I for thee

The candle be out andst the darkness  
doth shroud I whilst think of thee I do  
in the dark in that storm in the waters  
blackness I sigh aloud thinking of thee  
Come to me Come to me Ohh Leander  
safely andst with thy arms wrap around  
I or else I willst cry Ohh Leander for  
without thee I die Come quickly  
Leander hear the sound the wind Ohh  
Leander the waves those waves Ohh  
Leander seem to sing in chorus Ohh  
a threnody that doth shiver my flesh  
andst freeze my breath

Like the feel on thy face of an ice sliver

Like the feel on thy soul of deaths quiver

The sea doth froth andst foam sprays  
upon the sand no halcyon stills the  
surge Ohh Leander be safe the hart of I  
prays ast it with woes and fears it fills

**The seaweed wraps its arms around my  
 limbs andst pulls me down no more  
 shall thy arms Hero lift up my soul to  
 in thy soul to dissolve Ohh Hero  
 remember √ thee Hero ast mine eyes do  
 with tears do weep ast the salt of mine  
 eyes with the seas brine to meet to melt  
 to merge ast in thy arms didst once my  
 flesh**

**No more thy face shallst mine eyes to  
 see**

**No more thy smile to set the sky alight**

**No more thy eyes to light the world for  
 me**

**No more thy kiss to my flesh to ignite**

**To sink to vanish into the sea Oh**

**Hero how sad that √ alone thee leave**

My hair blows back fromst the face of I  
Tangled it be in the air fromst the wind  
that blows o'er I like my thoughts  
knotted upon which my woes be fed  
that inst this storm all my fears be bred  
upon the wind that seems to blow  
fromst Hades breath andst sends Ohh  
Dearest Leander forebodings of death  
that's seems to give shudderings to my  
flesh those waves that be like Harpies  
wings that to my hart sorrow brings my  
eyes deign to look Yet my eyes into the  
night stare looking looking Ohh  
Leander for for thee who that with all  
longing I do care here I stand with  
eyes quite dazed locked glued upon  
those waves for Poor Dear Leander My  
Leander thee be alone andst mine hart  
doth melt andst my tears flow for thee I  
cherish andst Ohh alone thee may  
perish into the seas dark abyss below

**Looketh how the seaweed curls ast  
 thy hair that didst in the wind blow  
 howeth it didst furl Ohh Hero about  
 the face of ♪ it now twines andst doth  
 grow along my limbs ast thy hair  
 Dearest Hero didst about my neck  
 didst climb whenst we in the wind didst  
 our lips combine Looketh how its tips  
 flash emerald green like thy eyes  
 shifting slivers of light that danced o'er  
 my face andst brought delight to my soul  
 see how the furling green translucent  
 ribbons that now bind ♪ like Ohh Hero  
 thy arms didst once ♪ enclose that ♪  
 weep for thee Hero that thee without me  
 be in thy sadness ♪ do weep andst long  
 long to hold thee safe to comfort to  
 press my lips to thy lips andst to all  
 those fears of thee to oppose**

Oh this storm but doth increase its rage  
Andst howl andst blast ast if blown  
fromst the Erinyes breath that seem to  
above the waves to swarm andst to  
make my hart to moan Ohh Dearest  
Leander my fears for thee do not  
decrease for weary be this night andst  
long I for the morn but my ears only  
hear sounds forlorn that do but send  
my thoughts into disarray Ohh Ohh  
Leander Dearest Leander that I willst  
see thee in the bright day be the hopes  
of I Yet affrayed be I for thee for the  
roar of the wind sends my soul to  
dismay andst rends my hart which  
naught doth rescind Ohh Leander I sigh  
for thee lost in the dark dark cold sea  
that I couldst come to thee to cradle  
thee in my arms to kiss away thy fears  
to comfort andst to kiss away thy tears

Sliding down into the depths the  
 ears of I do hear the bubbles froth  
 andst in their gleams again the eyes  
 of thee I hast found that that Ohh  
 Hero do I surround andst bringeth  
 back those sights of thee that upon  
 which I do delight e'en now my  
 Sweet Sweet Dearest Hero I see  
 the very love that once on I shone  
 those bubbles that dance andst swirl  
 white light the shimmer of pearl now  
 Ohh Ohh Hero they clasp me in  
 their foam andst do seem to cradle  
 andst cuddle I whilst of thee  
 Dearest Hero I wish my love  
 couldst thy grief stay andst to  
 shield thee fromst any woe ast thee  
 doth wait for I ast I sink below

Ohh do I but hear a cry a faint sigh that  
drifts upon the wind be it fromst Clotho  
Dearest Leander that hear I the weave  
that she doth spin that weaves inst the  
hart of I my woes my tears that fall my  
sighs that groan that doth my fears to  
disclose that into despair throw I in this  
night the night that doth close around I  
Ohh Dearest Leander ast doth the sea  
around thee Ohh Dearest Leander that I  
thy tremulous hands canst hold andst  
stem thy fears that thee not loose thy  
hold enclasped that twixt thee andst  
me our flesh doth kiss like lips that  
doth fromst thy cold flesh the cold  
relieve whilst in this storms desolation  
pine I for thee within this hart of I  
weeps such misery that echos thru the  
wind to muff those furies shrieks for  
my beloved I long to comfort thee alone  
thee with only my kiss upon thy cheeks

**Andst in the deeps that be the bane of  
 all my woes fromst the eyes of I  
 weeps my tears for fromst thee Hero I  
 go andst all my joy fromst those eyes  
 do but flow that be the envoy of my  
 hart that the darkness of the abyss doth  
 swallow whilst about I fish do dart  
 rings of light that flash to my sight  
 swirling slivers of silver purple flicking  
 fins gold tips burning bright that upon  
 the flesh of I do seem to bite Yet do  
 seem to kiss Dearest Hero ast if those  
 ruddy mouths be but thy loving lips that  
 enclasped my lips to heat me with thy  
 breath Ohh that Dearest Hero that  
 couldst I upon thy mouth place my  
 mouth andst take into I thy sighs thy  
 cries of distress andst plant within  
 thy hart my hart to dry the tears in thy  
 eyes**

Ohh that Ohh do I see that floats o'er  
 the sea that beauty that Lachesis that  
 Allotter of lifes span that Ohh Dearest  
 Leander portions out thy hours andst  
 limits that life thee hast ran that sight  
 of she fills I with grief with unchained  
 thoughts that do race andst give I no  
 peace for Ohh Leander think I of thee  
 without my love to embrace 'neath that  
 sea e'en there my love doth not cease  
 for all I view is thy mishap andst  
 imagine thy fears that don't relent  
 whilst 'neath those waves thy life be  
 spent where Ohh Leander my arms  
 cannot reach my lips to thy lips of  
 which the Gods I beseech in that  
 darkness parted fromst each to each Yet  
 the fire of love in my hart burns bright  
 sparkles thru my eyes red light lit my  
 tears drip into the sea

To melt to merge with the tears of thee

Ohh Dearest Hero now do I go to  
 sleep within these watery depths but  
 within my chest this hart this love for  
 thee sleepeth not it burns my flesh  
 andst fires my eyes that though they  
 weep they weep my loss of thee

Dearest Hero my treasure my only only  
 pleasure was thee Dearest Ohhh

Dearest Hero so Dearest Love in the  
 morrow do think of we andst I what  
 hadst we each to each in love andst

Ohh Dearest Hero feast not on sorrow  
 but light thy eyes with light that in this  
 darkness they be my guide that doth but  
 show I the way back to thee so exhale  
 my breath that the bubbles it doth grow  
 burst upon the surface andst take my  
 love to thee with my death andst so

Dearest Love thinking of THEE do  
 I take my last breath

Ohh Dearest Leander out of the rage of the  
 wind the roaring sound hear I Ohh Ohh  
 Dearest Leander around I thy sighs of love  
 doth the noise muff as here I stand to hear  
 the dirge but Ohh Ohh do hear I thy love  
 that kisses the hart of I andst doth thru  
 my flesh surge that in my woe doth to the  
 eyes of I light to the hart of I set alight  
 with loves fires

Thy lips I feel upon my lips

Thru my flesh the heat of thy love doth  
 spread

Thy smile feel I upon my cheeks

Thru my flesh flowers bloom that upon thy  
 love are bred

Andst I care to place my lips upon thy  
 eyes to kiss away the tears of thine Oh  
 feel I a sting ast I hear Atropos cut the  
 string