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Helios,

Helios makes all things right:-
 night brands and chokes
 as if destruction broke
 over ~~the~~ ~~stone~~ ~~and~~ ~~crop~~
~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~field~~ ~~of~~ ~~gold~~;
 destroyed with flakes of iron,
 the bracken-stems,
 where tender roots were, sown
 blight, chaff and waste
 of darkness to choke & drown.

ignite-shoot-
 a field-wort

A curious god to find,
 yet in the end faithful;
 Litter, the Kyrrions feet-
 all flecks of whitest clay,
 great hero, vaunted lord -
 all petals, dust & windfall ~~the ground~~
 on the ground - green ~~and~~ ~~roosting~~ green.

Better the weight, they tell,
 the helmet's beaten shell,
 Athene's river steel,
 caught over the white skull,
 Athene sets to heal
 the feet who merit it.

yet even then, what helps,
 should he not turn & note
 the height of forehead ~~of conquest,~~
 draw near & ~~try~~ ~~the~~ ~~helmet?~~

~~to lift - re-set the crown~~
 Athene weighted down,
 or breaks with a light touch
 mayhap the steel set to protect;
 to slay or heal.

Hippolytus.

Hippolytus
amprorizes:

I worship the greatest first —
(it were sweet, the couch,
the brighter ripple of cloth
over the dipped fleece;
the thought: her bones are ~~white~~
under the ~~white~~ flesh; white
as a shell when the sand over it,
covers but keeps the print
of the crescent-shape beneath:
It thought:

white
and silver
the beach

between cloth & the crimson fleece,
(~~so~~ her ~~body~~ lies.)

I worship first, the great —
(oh, sweet, your eyes) —
(what God, invoked in Crete,
gave them the gift to part
suddenly, wide as the ^{and} sweet, bud
of Sidonian myrtle, ^{flower}
then ~~suddenly~~ swiftly,
the eye-lids having provoked our hearts —
as suddenly beat and close.)

~~and when of the beach~~

→ sand which day a beach