

SOME POETIC USES OF THE WORD "AND"

Everything only connected by "and" and "and."

— Elizabeth Bishop, "Over 2000 Illustrations and a Complete Concordance"

dividing lover and lover,

— Algernon Charles Swinburne, *Atalanta in Calydon*

Who taught thee Light and Air thus to divide?

— Anne Finch, Countess of Winchilsea, "Glass"

Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere; / Destroyer and preserver . . .

— Percy Bysshe Shelley, "Ode to the West Wind"

Why so pale and wan, fond Lover?

— Sir John Suckling, "Song"

Let us go then, you and I,

— T.S. Eliot, "The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock"

Since ther's no helpe, Come let us kisse and part,

— Michael Drayton, "Since ther's no helpe . . ."

'Tis better to have loved and lost

— Alfred, Lord Tennyson, "In Memoriam"

Come live with mee, and be my love,

— Christopher Marlowe, "The Passionate Shepherd to His Love"

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves / Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:

— Lewis Carroll, "Jabberwocky"

They are not long, the days of wine and roses:

— Ernest Dowson, "They are not long, the weeping and the laughter . . ."

far and wee

— e. e. cummings, "in Just- . . ."

The Carriage held but just Ourselves – / And Immortality

— Emily Dickinson, "Because I could not stop for Death – . . ."

When in disgrace with Fortune and men's eyes

— William Shakespeare, Sonnet 29

That is all / Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.

— John Keats, "Ode on Grecian Urn"

The slap and plop were obscene threats.

— Seamus Heaney, "Death of a Naturalist"

And pitted with great pocks and scabs of plagues.

— Wilfred Owen, "The Show"

For he is a mixture of gravity and waggery.

— Christopher Smart, "Jubilate Agno"

Robert Browning

excerpt from *Two in the Campagna*

59 Infinite passion, and the pain
60 Of finite hearts that yearn.

Infinite passion
and
the pain of finite hearts

Ted Hughes

excerpt from *Esther's Tomcat*

18 From gunshot fired point-blank he brings
19 His skin whole, and whole
20 From owlsh moons of bekittenings

From . . . whole,
and
whole From

Christopher Marlowe

opening line of *The Passionate Shepherd to His Love*

Come live with mee, and be my love,

Come live with mee,
and
be my love,

William Shakespeare

excerpt from *Hamlet* II.ii.97-98

. . . 'tis true, 'tis pity;
And pity 'tis 'tis true.

'tis true, 'tis pity,
and
pity 'tis 'tis true.

We harden like trees, and like rivers are cold. (Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, "The Lover: A Ballad")
Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere, (Thomas Gray, "Elegy Written in a Country Church Yard")
Sink when it rains and when it freezes swim. (Matthew Prior, "Riddle")
Forget that I remember, / And dream that I forget. (Algernon Charles Swinburne, "Rococo")
After Death, nothing is, and nothing Death. (John Wilmot, *Seneca's Troas*. Act 2)
So farewell Hope, and with Hope farewell Fear. (John Milton, *Paradise Lost*, Book IV, line 108)
The mind enters itself, and God the mind. (Theodore Roethke, "In a Dark Time")
The troubled midnight and the noon's repose. (Eliot, "La Figlia che Piange")
Makes the night morning, and the noontide night. (Shakespeare, *Richard III*, I.iv.76)
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings. (Shakespeare, *Richard III*, V.ii.23)
Too early seen unknown, and known too late! (Shakespeare, *Romeo and Juliet*, I.v.42)
I wasted time, and now doth time waste me. (Shakespeare, *Richard II*, V.v.49)
Mine ransoms yours, and yours must ransom me. (Shakespeare, Sonnet 120)
Therefore I lie with her, and she with me, (Shakespeare, Sonnet 138)

