

Who talks of *These*, to Mankind all at once
 he talks; for where the Saint from either free?
 Are these thy Refuge? — No; These rush upon thee;
 thy Vitals seize, and, *Vultur*-like, devour:
 I'll try, if I can pluck thee from thy Rock,
 PROMETHEUS! from this barren Ball of Earth;
 If Reason can unchain thee, thou art free.

And, first, thy *Caucasus*, Ambition calls;
 Mountain of Torments! Eminence of Woes!
 Of courted Woes! and courted thro' Mistake!
 'Tis not Ambition charms thee; 'tis a Cheat
 will make thee start, as *H—* at his *Moor*.
 Dost grasp at Greatness? First, know what it is:
 Think'st thou thy Greatness in *Distinction* lies?
 Not in the Feather, wave it e'er so high,
 by *Fortune* stuck, to mark us from the Throng;
 'is Glory lodg'd: 'Tis lodg'd in the Reverse;
 in that which joins, in that which equals, All,
 the Monarch, and his Slave; — "A Deathless Soul";
 "Unbounded Prospect, and Immortal Kin,
 "a Father God, and Brothers in the Skies;,"
 Elder, indeed, in Time; but less remote

^{*)} Nach der Fabel ein Sohn des Japetus, wurde, weil er das Feuer vom Himmel raubte, auf Jupiters Befehl an den Berg Kaukasus, in Scythien, gefesselt. Ein Adler fraß alle Tage seine Leber.
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