

~~Shall encase in my breast a thousand  
~~and~~ ~~wide~~ ~~wide~~ ~~wide~~ ~~wide~~  
~~and~~ strengths and unknown ardors  
and terrible ecstasies - putting me  
through the ~~paces~~ <sup>flights</sup> of all the passions -  
dilating me beyond time and  
~~space~~ <sup>air</sup> - startling me with the overture  
of some unnamable horror - calmly  
sailing me all day on a ~~board~~  
bright river <sup>with Cary's slapping waves</sup> - stabbing my heart  
with myriads of forked distractions  
more furious than hail or lightning -  
lulling me drowsily with honeyed  
~~opium~~ <sup>morphine</sup> - ~~wrapping~~ <sup>tight</sup> the ~~bars~~ <sup>lakes</sup> of death  
about my throat, and awakening  
me again to know by that  
comparison, the ~~most~~ <sup>might</sup> positive wonder  
in the world, and that's what  
we call life.~~