No Swan So Fine By Marianne Moore

"No water so still as the dead fountains of Versailles." No swan, with swart blind look askance and gondoliering legs, so fine as the chinz china one with fawn-brown eyes and toothed gold collar on to show whose bird it was.

Lodged in the Louis Fifteenth
candelabrum-tree of cockscombtinted buttons, dahlias,
sea-urchins, and everlastings,
it perches on the branching foam
of polished sculptured
flowers—at ease and tall. The king is dead.

