# WITH ANIMALS (1855)

#### by Walt Whitman

### Excerpt from Song of Myself, 32

I think I could turn and live with animals; they are so placid and self-contain'd, I stand and look at them long and long.

They do not sweat and whine about their condition, They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins, They do not make me sick discussing their duty to God, Not one is dissatisfied, not one is demented with the mania of owning things, Not one kneels to another, nor to his kind that lived thousands of years ago, Not one is respectable or unhappy over the whole earth.

So they show their relations to me and I accept them, They bring me tokens of myself, they evince them plainly in their possession.

I wonder where they get those tokens, Did I pass that way huge times ago and negligently drop them? Myself moving forward then and now and forever, Gathering and showing more always and with velocity, Infinite and omnigenous, and the like of these among them, Not too exclusive toward the reachers of my remembrancers, Picking out here one that I love, and now go with him on brotherly terms.

A gigantic beauty of a stallion, fresh and responsive to my caresses, Head high in the forehead, wide between the ears, Limbs glossy and supple, tail dusting the ground, Eyes full of sparkling wickedness, ears finely cut, flexibly moving.

His nostrils dilate as my heels embrace him, His well-built limbs tremble with pleasure as we race around and return.

I but use you a minute, then I resign you, stallion, Why do I need your paces when I myself out-gallop them? Even as I stand or sit passing faster than you

## ABOUT THE POET

#### Walt Whitman, born USA 1819 - died 1892 USA

The decades leading up to the American Civil War (1861-1865) were defined by the abolitionist movement to end slavery. Many writers from this period were interested in democratic concepts of freedom and equality. Like many who opposed slavery, Whitman was a racist in practice. However, his poetry was heavily influenced by this era of democratic idealism.