

And I lay struggling with impotence

Of sleep... while actual life had burst its bound –

[] Tho

~~While~~ yet deluded, strove the tortured sense

To its dire ~~fancies~~ wanderings

In this dire vision, ~~but [as dire] sound~~

to adapt the sound

Which in the light of morn was poured around

~~On Our dwelling; to its shapes even to the last . .~~

~~– the [—] known~~

Alas, alas, I woke

~~— I arose, wild [and aghast]~~

[?From childhood], and the [?wreathes of wood]

~~wilderer, pale, & unaware~~

Within it, startled me. So ~~pale & wildered & aghast & pale~~

I rose, and all the cottage crowded found

With armed men, whose glittering swords were bare

And whose degraded limbs the tyrant's garb did wear.

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quivering

And ere with ~~pallid~~ lips and gathered brow

I could demand the cause of this