



ODE TO A DIVING HELMET

Strange may you be; my many windowed friend,
But welcomed by those, on the ocean floors they walk.
Very strong are the makings, so as not to bend,
To give some who wear you, more years to talk.

From materials are you made, such as copper and brass,
To help guard you against, such savages as the sea.
But the time shall come, when your usefulness will pass,
And someone with understanding, will take care of thee.

In these pages that follow, will your kind be known,
The designs of your makers, and the colors you show.
Through your windows have they seen, what nature has grown,
We thank you old timer, for helping us below.