**The Kraken**

**by Lord Alfred Tennyson  
(1809-1892)**

Below the thunders of the upper deep,   
Far, far beneath in the abysmal sea,   
His ancient, dreamless, uninvaded sleep   
The Kraken sleepeth: faintest sunlights flee   
About his shadowy sides; above him swell   
Huge sponges of millennial growth and height;   
And far away into the sickly light,   
From many a wondrous and secret cell   
Unnumber'd and enormous polypi   
Winnow with giant arms the lumbering green.   
There hath he lain for ages, and will lie   
Battening upon huge sea-worms in his sleep,   
Until the latter fire shall heat the deep;   
Then once by man and angels to be seen,   
In roaring he shall rise and on the surface die.