



In the later poems, his ~~clear sentiment~~ lucid inspiration became slightly blurred, a little less lucid. The transformation dates from *The Love-Sick Shepherd*. Love brought a touch of sentiment into this strangely unsentimental poetry. When that love brought ~~sorrow~~ disillusion and sorrow, it was not likely that the sentiment should depart. Caeiro never returned to the splendid non-mysticism of *The Keeper of Sheep*.

Some of his later poems, ~~would not have been~~ if he could have written them at the same time as *The Keeper of Sheep*, would either not have been admitted by him into that book, or admitted only under such a reservation as the four "poems written during illness." (Not. Keeper of Sheep was...<sup>7</sup>. Poem No... |\*into| the "resentment" in question)

His life was so natural, that we hail as first natural that he should have died when his inspiration seemed about to change. If he could have looked on his life from outside, we think he would have been the first to see the fitness of such a death occurring when it occurred.

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## DIREITOS ASSOCIADOS

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