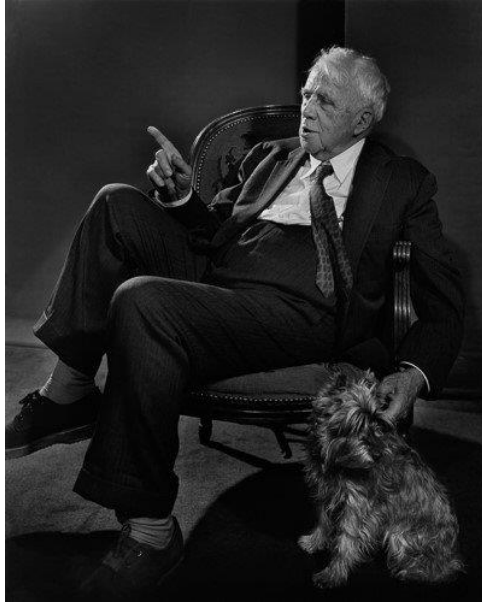


## Robert Frost *vs.* The Copernican Revolution





A MANIFEST Destiny fit for the Copernican Revolution was finally pressed upon and dutifully commissioned by President **John F. Kennedy** when he inspired his nation with the following *decree*:

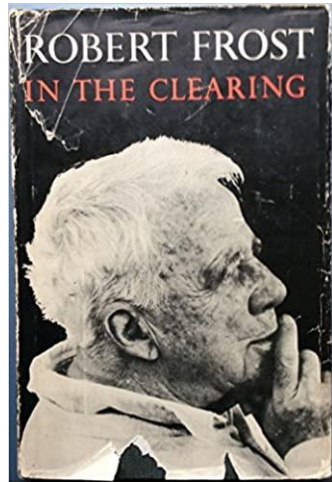
“We set sail on this new sea because there is new knowledge to be gained, and new rights to be won, and they must be won and used for the progress of all people!”

This is The Sixties we’re talking about, people. You know, the Space race and all that. You’re probably already aware of that fact, but there’s always that one person. Though the Mercury missions and the Apollo program was most cleverly masked with the modernity of 20th-century Scientism, don’t let talk of “the pursuit of man” confuse you. Nothing was new about the space program. Not in the slightest. A most ancient religious fervor had been set ablaze in the hearts of practically every man, woman, and child, alright. Kennedy had a way of doing that. This was 1962. Gone was the flat earth; the *ancient* cosmology; but not completely forgotten, as you shall see. The poet laureate of Vermont *remembered*. Before the decade abruptly ended, ~~the life-giving idol~~ television would redefine Scripture by

ceremoniously imprinting a Freemason's boots on the moisture-less moon. **Robert Frost** wouldn't live to see it.



Throughout the Second World War, Frost refused any contribution of his words should they fuel allied propaganda, despite insistence from colleagues and friends that his poetry help in the effort. And yet, in the closing months of his life, having already celebrated Kennedy at the inauguration podium in 1961, Frost finally took up the commentators' task with his pen. The winds had changed. Not even Frost could deny it. But rather than finding praise in Cold War espionage, the old farmer aptly and altogether dismissed its politics.



*'In the Clearing,'* which consists of somewhere around forty of Frost's lesser-known poems, was published on his 88<sup>th</sup> birthday. March 26, 1962. It would prove his final publication before his death. To his colleagues, America's beloved poet simply came across as an old fuddy-duddy. By rejecting Scientism, thereby preferring the road less trodden upon, the

apple picker had become a dissenter—even against the American dream, which relished now in the conquest of heaven.

Or perhaps more precisely—to be fair—the very readership which had once given praise to his metaphysical duality and cosmological simplicity had, almost overnight, suddenly outgrown him.

*Pause.* I first wrote *this* paper on Robert Frost back in 2017. Every so often someone comments about how it affected them, but that is a rarity. In reality, very few have read it, and I'm *okay* with that. I consider it one of my *deep tracks*. A hidden gem for my most devoted of readers. Not everything I pump out will be printed out and held up by phallus-shaped magnets on some fridge in the break room at Langley. Ever since publishing the paper I've thought about the New England poet, often to ask myself: "How do you even go about becoming the *biggest* contributor to American poetry?" You would think his sort of talent, blended with a varied recipe of philosophical ingredients, would have everything to do with it, and maybe living in a light house—but *no*. All those years I sat under a peer were apparently wasted. Turns out, the sons of Qayin only like to promote their own. Frost reading at Kennedy's inauguration wasn't a fluke. It's all about genealogy. From what I've so far been able to gather, he was even *more* royal than the President.

Before dusting off this paper I decided to climb a ladder into Frost's family tree, and wouldn't you know it, I counted as many as **11 Magna Carta Sureties** in his parentage. That can only mean one thing. Frost was a thorough breed. *Follow* along. His 20<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather was **Robert de Ros**. 21<sup>st</sup> great-grandfathers include **Hugh le Bigod, William d'Aubeney, John de Lacy, Gilbert de Clare,** and **William de Mowbray**. 22<sup>nd</sup> great-grandfathers include **Richard de Clare, Saher de Quincy, Roger le Bigod,** and **Henry de Bohun**. His 23<sup>rd</sup> great-grandfather is **William de Huntingfield**. As an added bonus, **Robert Fitz Walter** is a 19<sup>th</sup> great granduncle.

His list of **monarchs** makes up the usual suspects. **King Edward I** of England is his 19<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather. **King Henry III** of England, 20<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather. **King Louis VI** of France, 24<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather. **William the Conqueror** of England, 25<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather. **King Robert I** of France, 29<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather. **Alfred the**