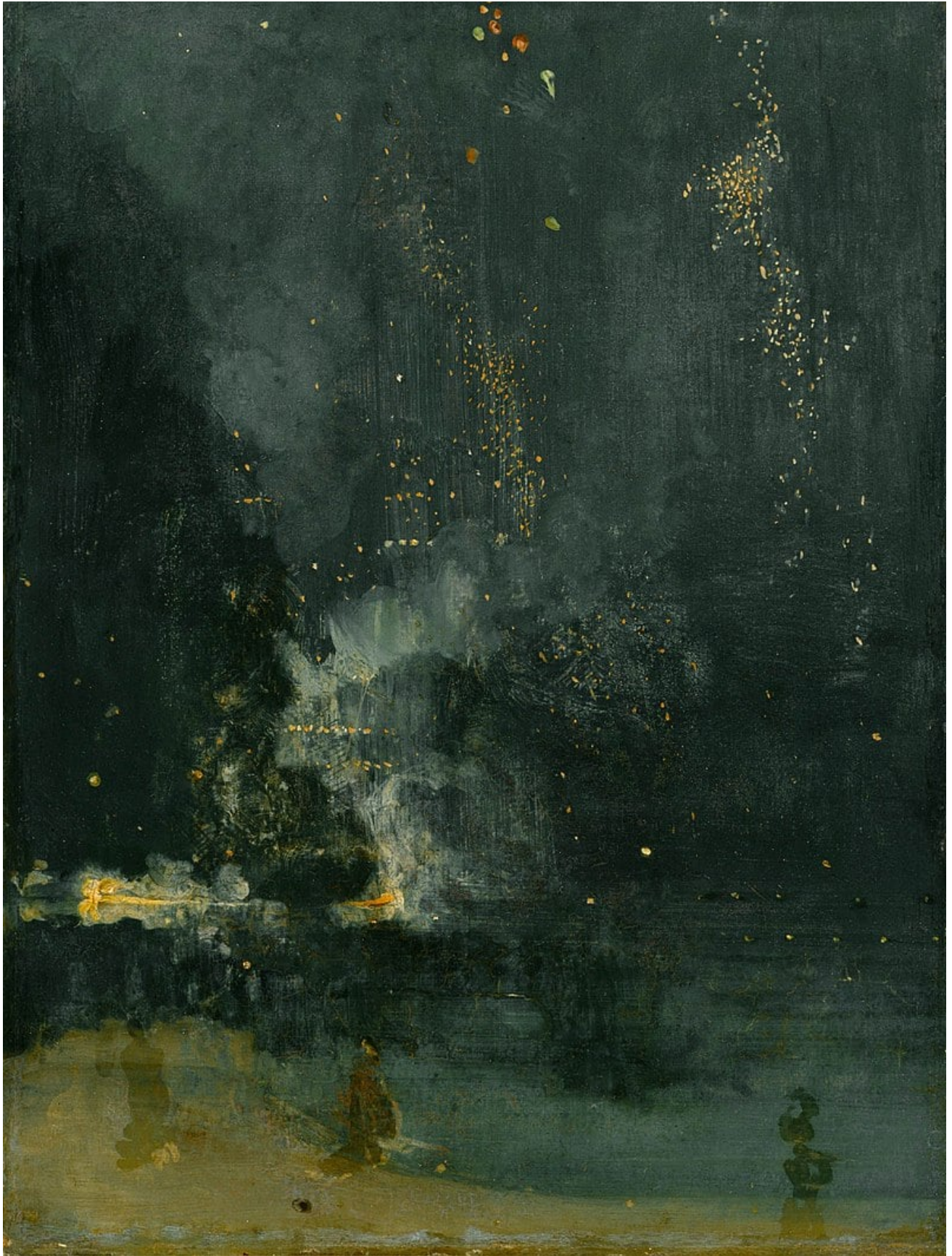


# The Dancers

by [Michael Shindler](#) (February 2023)



*Nocturne in Black and Gold*, James Abbott Whistler, 1874

**The dancers** are dancing again

In hill and dale, on high, in hell,  
To and fro, every now and then,  
As if they were under a spell.

But there's a dancer alone  
Who lost his way, it would seem:  
A dreamer lost in a dream.  
And now he is still as stone.

## [Table of Contents](#)

**Michael Shindler** is a writer living in Washington, DC. His work has appeared in publications including *The American Conservative*, *The American Spectator*, *National Review Online*, *New English Review*, *University Bookman*, and *Providence*. Follow him on Twitter [@MichaelShindler](#).

Follow NER on Twitter [@NERIconoclast](#)