A Short Meter of Utopia

ANEMOLIUS

A short meter of Utopia written by Anemolius, poet laureate and nephew to Hythloday by his sister.*

Me, Utopia, called in Antiquity,
void of haunt and harbor.
Now I am like to Plato’s city,
Whose fame flies the world through.
Yea like, or rather more likely,
Plato’s plot to excel and pass.
For what Plato’s pen has plotted briefly,
In naked words, as in a glass,
The same have I performed fully,
With laws, with men, and treasure fitly.
Wherefore not Utopia, but rather rightly,
My name is Eutopie;† a place of felicity.

This poem was included as front matter in all four of the original (1516–18) editions of Utopia, which More had a hand in publishing.

* “Anemolius” derives from the Greek for “windy”—thus the credited author is “the windy one” in Greek. The actual author is unknown, but may very well be More himself.

† A play on the word Utopia. In Greek, eu = happy and topos = place; thus “Eutopie” translates as “happy place.”