



It's an earth song—
And I've been waiting long
For an earth song.
It's a spring song!
I've been waiting long
For a spring song:
Strong as the bursting of
young buds,
Strong as the shoots of a
new plant,
Strong as the coming of the
first child
From its mother's womb—
An earth song!
A body song!
A spring song!
And I've been waiting long
For an earth song.

-Langston Hughes



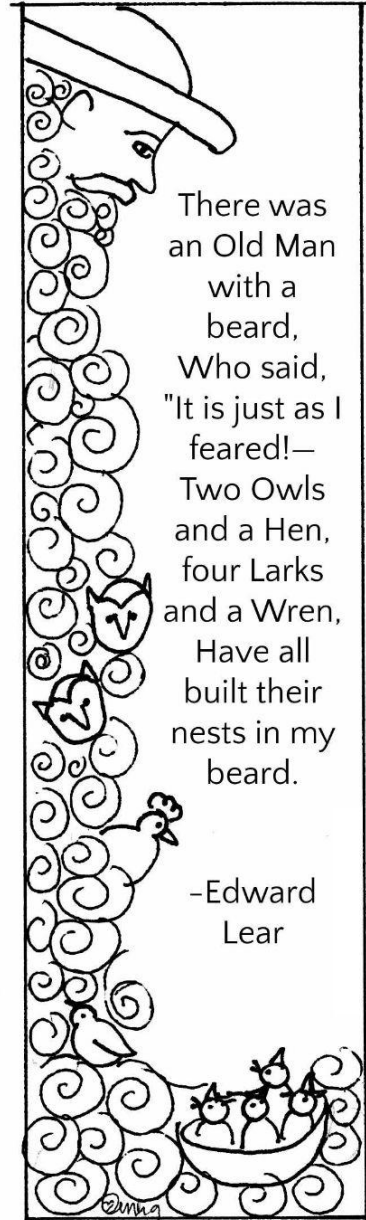
I know a bank where
the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the
nodding violet grows,
Quite over-canopied
with luscious
woodbine,
With sweet
musk-roses and with
eglantine:

- William
Shakespeare

Who Has Seen the Wind?
by Christina Rossetti

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you:
But when the leaves hang
trembling,
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I:
But when the trees bow
down their heads,
The wind is passing by.



There was
an Old Man
with a
beard,
Who said,
"It is just as I
feared!—
Two Owls
and a Hen,
four Larks
and a Wren,
Have all
built their
nests in my
beard.

-Edward
Lear

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