

## EARLY SUMMER SKETCH

The rain  
Drips down  
O'er fields  
All green  
With grain.

Earth's gown  
Is seen  
Clinging  
To her  
In folds  
Bedraggled.

The grey  
Sky yields  
Great drops  
Down-winged  
O'er tops  
Of fir  
And wolds  
Green-gay  
With Summer,  
The new-comer.

For sod  
Has haggled  
With sky.

The tears  
Fall fast  
On high.

Aghast  
And Dazed  
Earth stands,  
And lifts  
Her hands,  
To see  
The wrong  
Which she  
Has done.