XVIII

a wind has blown the rain away and blown the sky away and all the leaves away, and the trees stand. I think i too have known autumn too long

(and what have you to say, wind wind—did you love somebody and have you the petal of somewhere in your heart pinched from dumb summer?

O crazy daddy of death dance cruelly for us and start

the last leaf whirling in the final brain of air!)Let us as we have seen see doom's integration......a wind has blown the rain

away and the leaves and the sky and the trees stand:

the trees stand. The trees, suddenly wait against the moon's face.