I went by the Druid stone that broods in the garden white and lone, and I stopped and looked at the shifting shadows that at some moments fall thereon from the tree hard by with a rhythmic swing, and they shaped in my imagining to the shade that a well-known head and shoulders threw there when she was gardening. I thought her behind my back, yea, her I long had learned to lack, and I said: ‘I am sure you are standing behind me, though how do you get into this old track?’ And there was no sound but the fall of a leaf as a sad response; and to keep down grief I would not turn my head to discover that there was nothing in my belief. Yet I wanted to look and see that nobody stood at the back of me; tut I thought once more: ‘Nay, I’ll not unvision a shape which, somehow, there may be.’ So I went on softly from the glade and left her behind me throwing her shade as she were indeed an apparition— my head unturned lest my dream should fade.

Anyone lived in a pretty how town (with up so floating many bells down) spring summer autumn winter; he sang his didn’t he danced his did. Women and men (both little and small) cared for anyone not at all. They sowed their isn’t; they reaped their same--sun moon stars rain. Children guessed (but only a few and down they forgot as up they grew autumn winter spring summer) that no one loved him more by more. When by now and tree by leaf, she laughed his joy she cried his grief (bird by snow and stir by ) still anyone’s any was all to her. Someones married their everyones, laughed their cryings and did their dance (sleep wake hope), and then they said their nevers. They slept their dream stars rain sun moon. (And only the snow can begin to explain how children are apt to forget to remember with up so floating many bells down). One day anyone died i guess (and no one stooped to kiss his face). Busy folk buried them side by side, little by little and was by was. All by all and deep by deep and more by more they dream their sleep. No one and anyone, earth by April, wish by spirit, and if by yes. Women and men (both dong and ding), summer autumn winter spring, reaped their sowing and went their came. Sun moon stars rain.