Snow at Dusk

Betty Talbott*

*Iowa State College

Copyright ©1938 by the authors. Sketch is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).
http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch
Snow at Dusk

By Betty Talbott

Fragile stars of ice descending—
Bushes, trees, and earth are blending.
Softest down,
Fairy gown,
Purest white.
Snow flakes falling, gently sifting,
Fluffily they flutter, drifting.
In the hush
Soft they brush
Through the night.

Golden Silence

By Ronny Ronningen

Pine needles toasted by the sun
Cushion my bed.
A scrap of sky pinned with a star
Covers my head.
The ends of the logs in a dying fire
Glow round and red.
Words are spoken—but the best
Are best not said.