

## THE SHINING SHIP

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MISTRESS SPRING-IN-A-HURRY (*Continued*)

Jumble them up a bit, crimson and blue,  
Wind-flowers, violets, trilliums too!

That's the idea! and now for the gardens—  
Poke up the hyacinths ere the soil hardens,  
Mass purple lilacs down there by the walk,  
Line up the daffodils here—and don't talk—  
Rainbow-hued crocuses, narcissus white,  
Soak all in perfume and leave over night.

Here come the birds! What a stirring and questing,  
Fat robins chirping and bob-o-links nesting,  
Gay sparrows chattering, meadow-larks racing—  
Swift as the shade of the clouds they are chasing—  
Green on the hillside and gold in the sky!  
Was ever a Springtime so sprightly as I?