

And once she floated sweet and cool,  
To lilies changing, in a pool.  
Then, since the blossoms did appear  
Too splendid for the plant to bear—  
Strange flowering of Diana's hair!--  
I waded down the talking stream  
Toward the cups of golden beam.  
Sudden the blooms together leapt  
To make a mass of beauty swept  
By Zephyr to the shoulders bright,  
And in a flash I saw the leaves  
In curves of loveliness unite,  
And next the Goddess leap to land,  
Shake little rainbows on the strand,  
Lift to her mouth a horn-shaped hand,  
Then in the foliage rush away  
To try once more her cunning play.

By early morn the chase was done.  
I woke. My room was kissed by sun,  
And birds about the neck of day  
Were hanging pearls of roundelay.  
Aroused, I watched the fading gleam  
Of all had glittered in my dream,  
And thought how in my waking hours  
My heart went hunting ceaselessly  
Surprises, hopings, tricks, and flowers,  
Because I follow wideawake  
A fragrant girl without a name  
Who at the edge of being runs  
Between the light and dark, and calls  
Across the distance for my sake.

She is the hopeless touched by Hope ;  
For thus on man the cheat is played  
That helps him hour by hour to cope  
Against his dooming, undismayed.