

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.