

*To catch the seasons at the line between them
requires no special qualities of eye nor mind
for nature's not so subtle.*

*To find the autumn on the rim of summer
takes only swallows gathering
like some bashful little drummer
ruffling, or a single brittle night's northward
rising moon that startles at its place.*

*There's warning in the August stars that race
across their Cassiopeia, and in the southward
slipping sun, one can trace
the coming of autumn's yellow edge.*

*The seasons thus divided by this trembling line
show their essence in the season precedent.*

*The winter sings of spring;
the spring sings in yielding wonderment.*

Joseph Lewis Heil