

### THE GRAY SQUIRREL.

This poem of Humbert Wolfe's is another example of modern poetry.

Like a small gray  
coffee-pot  
sits the squirrel.  
He is not  
all he should be,  
kills by dozens  
trees, and eats  
his red-brown cousins.

The keeper <sup>6)</sup>, on the  
other hand,  
who shot him, is  
a Christian, and  
loves his enemies,  
which shows  
the squirrel was not  
one of those.

- <sup>1)</sup> frail = tender.    <sup>2)</sup> greens = *here*: not vegetables, but green colours.  
<sup>3)</sup> pursèd = rounded.    <sup>4)</sup> celestial = heavenly.    <sup>5)</sup> enraptured = delighted.  
<sup>6)</sup> keeper = gamekeeper.

### WILFRID GIBSON (1878— . . . ).

Wilfrid Gibson is a north-country man, who usually takes life in the lower classes as a subject for his poems, as in *Daily Bread* (1910) and *Fires* (1912).

### THE GOING.

He's gone.  
I do not understand.  
I only know  
That as he turned to go  
And waved his hand,  
In his young eyes a sudden glory shone  
And I was dazzled with a sunset glow,  
And he was gone.

**FOUR DUCKS ON A POND.**

Four ducks on a pond,  
A grass-bank beyond,  
A blue sky of spring,  
White clouds on the wing:  
What a little thing  
To remember for years —  
To remember with tears.

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM.