



The Oracle of the Brook in the Willows

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Look! A rolling moon in the willow branches!
Limbs so slender whisper and sway, caress the
Silver waves... Like radiant eyes the pebbles
Gleam in the shadow!

Now the moon has rolled to the core, the willow
Heart. The night is silent and branches slacken.
Clear as ringing crystal: the voices of the brook
In the willows.

Drawing: Cécile Wadlow