Robin-Redbreast Of Rubied Spring

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RED-BRICK BUILDINGS SHATTERED

Red-brick buildings shattered and broken;
White-cloud heavens severed asunder;
The peace of daydreams all destroyed,
By sudden lust of strength and power.
World-reflections in quiet pond
Quaked and rippled
... a boy-tossed stone.

—DAVID CALLAHAN

ROBIN-REDBREAST OF RUBIED SPRING

Robin-redbreast of rubied Spring.
When reddish skies with sun arise,
In ruddy dawn, these red-birds sing;
When buds of red are summer's prize,
Among red barns the roosters bring
Red-eyed men from slumber's wake
To see the joy of rustic morn.

—DAVID CALLAHAN