

ROCK POOL.

Upon the blue-white margent
Star-celandines are blowing;
Slim weeds mix with the argent
Dimples of summer-flowing.

The flowing stipples mingle;
The sun is in the pool;
Green waters wash brown shingle,
Alluring, lucent, cool.

Kingfishers bluely dartle,
Mavises greenly sing,
A splash! a fish! a startle!
A wavy water-ring!

The fields are lushy,
 Dark the thick trees above,
Redundant, rippling, rushy,
 The wavelets leap for love.

The Sun's gold shield shines over,
 Where murmuring aspens meet;
Soft fretwork on the clover,
 Soft sighings in the heat.

Summer is bold and fragrant,
 But Summer's heart is cool;
It beats here, ripe and vagrant,
 In a mid-forest pool.