

Fairy Story

He held a full blown nose
 That his nostrils' nose
 And sighs he would that he
 Could share that quality
 That caused his loss to care
 So much for scented air.

A fairy passing by
 Did hear his earnest sigh
 And charged him to the nose
 Beneath his lord's nose.
 He lasted but a day,
 Dead, and was thrown away.

The Ghost.

Did you know her?

I can see

that you did not - in a way.

Did you see her?

Yes. You did.

But too seldom to get rid
 of that fear that clutches your heart,
 of that fear that made you start
 when she drifted through a wall
 straight from nowhere. Had you fall