

Written During Exams.

Those who are made of sterner stuff
Can concentrate.

Those who are made of sterner stuff
Can risk up late;

Can spill equations in their brains

And bear up under all the strain.

Their minds are full with history dates

And Latin prose,

And chem. news, taxation notes,

Oh goodness knows!

They do not fret nor worry. Yet

~~they~~ do need to, for the marks they'll get

Are high and glowing; how we hate

Those people who can concentrate.

Light.

The night soothed my brain & the wind cooled
my face,

The light of the stars,

The light of the moon,

The light of the stars and the peace of the place

Bright trouble pictures

Of night-mares and things

That had not existed.