

Winter Stores
By Charlotte Bronte

1

We take from life one little share, 1
And say that this shall be 2
A space, redeemed from toil and care, 3
From tears and sadness free. 4

2

And, haply, Death unstrings his bow 5
And Sorrow stands apart, 6
And, for a little while, we know 7
The sunshine of the heart. 8

3

Existence seems a summer eve, 9
Warm, soft, and full of peace; 10
Our free, unfettered feelings give 11
The soul its full release. 12

4

A moment, then, it takes the power, 13
To call up thoughts that throw 14
Around that charmed and hallowed hour, 15
This life's divinest glow. 16

5

But Time, though viewlessly it flies, 16
And slowly, will not stay; 17
Alike, through clear and clouded skies, 18
It cleaves its silent way. 17

6

Alike the bitter cup of grief, 19
Alike the draught of bliss, 20
Its progress leaves but moment brief 21
For baffled lips to kiss. 22

7

The sparkling draught is dried away, 23
The hour of rest is gone, 24
And urgent voices, round us, say, 25
"Ho, lingerer, hasten on!" 26

8

And has the soul, then, only gained, 27
From this brief time of ease, 28
A moment's rest, when overstrained, 29
One hurried glimpse of peace? 30

9

No; while the sun shone kindly o'er us, 31
And flowers bloomed round our feet—32
While many bud of joy before us 33
Unclosed its petals sweet—34

10

An unseen work within was plying; 35
Like honey-seeking bee, 36
From flower to flower, unwearied, flying, 37
Laboured one faculty—38

11

Thoughtful for Winter's future sorrow, 39
Its gloom and scarcity; 40
Prescient to-day, of want to-morrow, 41
Toiled quiet Memory. 42

12

'Tis she that from each transient pleasure 43
Extracts a lasting good; 44
'Tis she that finds, in summer, treasure 45
To serve for winter's food. 46

13

And when Youth's summer day is vanished, 47
And Age brings Winter's stress, 48
Her stores, with hoarded sweets replenished, 49
Life's evening hours will bless. 50

Unnamed: _____

By Frances Hodgson Burnett

1

One of the strange things about living in the world 1
Is that it is only now and then 2
One is quite sure one is going to live forever 3
And ever and ever. 4

2

One knows is sometimes when one gets up 5
At the tender solemn dawn-time 6
And goes out and stands alone 7
And throws one's head far back 8
And looks up and up 9
And watches the pale sky slowly changing and flushing 10
And marvelous unknown things happening 11
Until the East almost makes one cry out 12
And one's heart stands still at the strange unchanging majesty of the rising sun—13
Which has been happening every morning 14
For thousands and thousands and thousands of years. 15

3

One knows it then 16
For a moment or so. 17
And one knows it sometimes when one stands by oneself in a wood at sunset 18
And the mysterious deep gold stillness 19
Slanting through and under the branches 20
Seems to be saying slowly 21
Again and again 22
Something one cannot quite hear 23
However much one tries. 24

4

Then sometimes 25
The immense quiet of the dark blue at night 26
With millions of stars waiting and watching 27
Makes one sure; 28
And sometimes a sound of far-off music makes it true; 29
And sometimes a look in someone's eyes. 30