

Spring Remains

 *Yan Rong '25*
SPRING CONTEST WINNER

A light beyond the eastern skies
With love unfold the weary eyes
That lightless shades of night has seen
To re-behold the golden spring;
Now shining fall the laden tears
As dripping dew when young the year
Still pure aroused the flowering sun
In lofty heavens shimmering
The graying fruit that night had wrought
Upon the floor sow seeds of thought,
And on the yew the buds were new
As pink they opened blossoming;
The call of larks was high and strong,
The swinging branches green and long;
Yet in the leaves a brown was seen
And there I halted wondering.

That which is fair falls from the sky:
The thinning veil of spring's design,
Till withered lay the aging leaves
Of countless years fell quivering;
Then dim will creep the forest shade
When light should fail, when sun should fade,
And Spring should lay her cold remains
In wintry gardens shivering

Yet all that which is beauty named-
A form so fair by man untamed,
Shall with the wheeling golden sun
Arise by morning glistening;
Then lightened be the dreamland shore
Where lyrics seldom sung before
Dare now once more to fly in wake
Of climbing sunlight sparkling.

So this I thought as first leaves fell
At each their knell against the floor
Where green of yore they lay awake;
And there I spake, 'I'll mourn you not.'

Serenity

Aaliyah Khan '23

