

October 26, 1936

Dawns' dream

**I'd like to run out to meet the dawn
On airy, winged feet
And dance along its golden path
Where earth and heaven meet.**

**Perhaps I'd fashion a lovely gown
From dawn's shimmering, rosy light
Or wear a crown of silver stars
Shaken from the night**

**Across the little hills I'd dance
With sunbeams for a guide
Until I'd reach the ends of earth
And paused along its side**

**Borne out on the wings of morning
I would dwell in the realms of light
Where morning reigns ever eternal
Having banished all darkness and night.**

R.T.