

An aerial photograph of a coastline. The left side of the image is dominated by a large body of bright blue water with visible ripples. A narrow, rocky shoreline runs diagonally from the top right towards the bottom right. To the right of the rocks is a lush green grassy area. In the middle of the rocky shore, there is a small, rectangular, light-colored structure, possibly a boat or a small building.

***RADCLYFFE
HALL***

***A SHEAF
OF VERSES:
POEMS***



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Radclyffe Hall

A Sheaf of Verses: Poems

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KINSHIP

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Sunlight and shade,
Moorland and glade,
Evening and day,
Winter and May,
Troubadour breeze,
Amorous trees,
Pondering Hills,
Gold daffodils
Born of the Spring,
Thrushes that sing
Passionate notes
From downy throats,
Be unto me
Each one of ye
Sister or brother;
And Earth be my mother!

THE MOON'S MESSAGE

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The Moon looked in at the window,
And smiled as I wrote to you,
She lay like a frail white maiden,
In shadowy folds of blue.

Her bosom was bare and tender,
And slight, for she still was young,
And down from her dainty shoulders
A mantle of starlight hung.

She wooed with a wanton ardour
The winds till they lulled to sighs,
And night was transformed with beauty,
For love of her limpid eyes.

The soul of the cloudy darkness
Awakened beneath her beams,
The sky swooned away with longing,
The Earth stirred in tender dreams.

Alas! for the moon was cruel,
Far colder than snow was she,
Her heart was a burnt-out Planet,
Her light but a fallacy:

And she looked at my open letter,
And called from her couch on high,
"Pray give my love to my Sister
Who is even more cold than I."

ON A BATTLE FIELD

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Once o'er this hill whereon we stand,
Just you and I, hand clasp'd in hand
Amid the silence, and the space,