# **POEMS**

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Poems by Sallie Hoffman Perry

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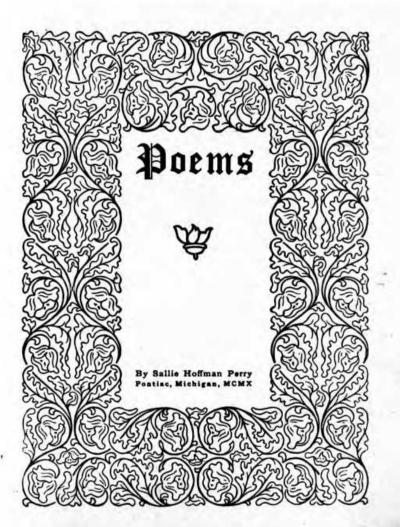
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### SALLIE HOFFMAN PERRY

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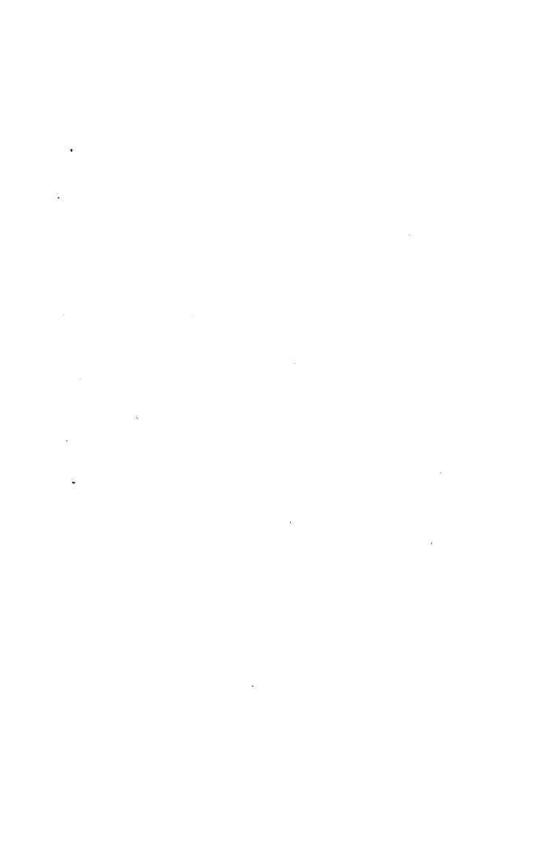




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Poems



### Poems

#### The Singing Jern

THE hushful road sequestered steals
All idly to its bound forlorn,
A silent, empty mill unsought
By foot, nor ever traced by thought,
Nor visited by rustic wheels
Bringing the autumn corn.

Untracked the hushful road's repose

By aught save errant hares with maze

Of dimpling touches, or a band

Of quails that star the placid sand,

Or, patten shod, a witch who goes

Peering midst thicket ways.

Through bosky hazel thrids the rill

To glimpse a reach where linnets chime:

Spring uplands blanch with Ember snows

While bland the valley reach and blows

The Joyance herb's thrice-odored frill—

Rosemary, fennel, thyme.

