

6-7 класс

Velvet Shoes
Elinor Wylie

Let us walk in the white snow
In a soundless space;
With footsteps quiet and slow,
At a tranquil pace,
Under veils of white lace.

I shall go shod in silk,
And you in wool.
White as a white cow's milk,
More beautiful
Than the breast of gull.

We shall walk through the still town
In a windless peace;
We shall step upon white *down* (*soft, delicate feathers*)
Upon silver fleece,
Upon softer than these.

We shall walk in velvet shoes:
Wherever we go
Silence will fall like dews
On white silence below.
We shall walk in the snow.

8-9 класс

Silver
Walter de la More

Slowly, silently now the Moon
Walks the night in her silver *shoon* (*shoes*);
This way, and that, she peers, and sees
Silver fruit upon silver trees;
One by one the *casements* (*windows*) catch
Her beams beneath the silver *thatch* (*roof*);
Couched in his kennel, like a log,
With paws of silver sleeps the dog;
From their shadowy *cote* (*shelter*) the white breasts peep
Of doves in a silver-feathered sleep;
A harvest mouse goes scampering by,
With silver claws and a silver eye;
And moveless fish in the water gleam,
By silver reeds in a silver stream.

10-11класс

A Vagabond Song
Bliss Carman

There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood-
Touch of manner, hint of mood;
And my heart is like a rhyme.
With the yellow and the purple and the crimson keeping time.

The scarlet of the maples can shake me like a cry
Of burglars going by.
And my lonely spirit thrills
To see the frosty asters like smoke upon the hills.

There is something in October sets the gypsy blood a-ster;
We must rise and follow her,
When from every hill of flame
She calls and calls each vagabond by name.