

A letter written to a friend in Calif.

I wonder if for a letter your looking  
Well here it is prompt to a day  
I try not to keep you long waiting  
Although I have not much to say  
But true friends like to get an epistle  
That comes from a loved one - true  
For if there isn't much in it  
It's a token from that one, to you

I wonder if Calif. now sunny <sup>and</sup>  
and warm, with the flowers blooming bright  
And if the rain is ~~now~~ coming in showers  
and you ~~like~~ <sup>the</sup> air hard to beat  
Much different - is our state at present  
she is wrapped in a mantle of white  
so closely tucked round the grasses & the <sup>trunks</sup>  
Of the earth - you get never a sight -

The lakes and the river are covered  
with a beautiful floor made of ice  
So shiny and <sup>smooth</sup> and so tempting  
to those who think skating is nice  
and I just wish you could see those bright <sup>eyes</sup>  
with heads high and cheeks all aglow  
muffled up to the chin in big sweaters  
as away down the smooth ice they go

If - make us most wish we were <sup>younger</sup>  
then we too could join in their play  
and it turns on their backward, far backward  
to the times when we, many a day