

A Davidson Dance Weekend As Seen by..

SHELLEY

*A hope, a dream, a speck of dust.
A broken heart's discarded lust.
A welcome sigh of yesteryears
To wipe away unwanted tears.*

*A call, a letter, a poisoned pen.
The stigma of unwanted men.
A lonely zephyr on hearts does waft.
As sighs from one who got the shaft.*

WORDSWORTH

*She was a Phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight;
I looked as seeing through a fog,
But when it lifted,—what a dog!*

BURNS

*Oh, my luvie is like a red, red rose,
Least that's the color of her nose!
And nature lends her willowy sash
To hide us as we bend to flash.*

LORD BYRON

*Maid of Salem 'ere we go.
Get your gal oshes—in case of snow,
In loves sad moment we will know
Opkto saeov ooo ox!**

**Pronounced—ogge moogy geronimo! Meaning—
it's a moral victory!*

*My heart would beat enough to show
That love for you will grow and grow,
Now tell me how far I may go!
Opkto saeov ooo ox!*