

# The Green Sheaf

“ Then let the child decide. Come here, my little Born-of-sorrow. Wouldst rather go and be a shepherd with Cornelion or stay with me as heretofore ? ”

Born-of-sorrow looked up with anxious eyes from Amethyst to the well-built brawny shepherd, then back again to all he knew of love.

At last : “ I want you both ! ”

Then nymph and shepherd with a joyful throb took each a chubby hand and played once more upon the oaten pipe.

*E. Harcourt Williams.*

