

# Poems . . . .

## ESCAPE

GEORGE FULLEN

We hear  
The cadenced sighs  
And shrill protesting howls  
Of penetrating winter winds—  
And sleep.

## TWELFTH-NIGHT BALLAD

GEORGE COFFIN

On rocky craigs above the bay  
I take my twelfth-night stand,  
Once more to see the fire-lit way  
Along the seaswept sand.

For fisher folk have brought the tree  
Of Christmas-tide to light  
In votive flame beside the sea—  
Epiphany tonight!

Behold the sign! The gold reward  
From living sacrifice  
Makes plain the justice of the Lord—  
Points up to Paradise.