

## English Language Arts 20

### To a Child Dancing in the Wind

Dance there upon the shore;  
What need have you to care  
For wind or water's roar?  
And tumble out your hair  
That the salt drops have wet;  
Being young you have not known  
The fool's triumph, nor yet  
Love lost as soon as won,  
Nor the best labourer dead  
And all the sheaves to bind.  
What need have you to dread  
The monstrous crying of wind?

W.B. Yeats



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## Beneath the Frozen Moon

Yarrow could forget the cold  
slashing shots at ankle-height  
flicking rebounds back again  
Foster Hewitt shouting on the wind  
Inside he had the drive the heat  
to keep him warm  
He practised shots stops  
invented ways to move.  
until the puck was just  
another shadow on the ice

Sitting on a log again  
with brittle fingers he  
untied unlaced his skates  
pushed feet of stone into his boots  
set out across the moonlit field  
the wind tearing at his skin

Before he was halfway home  
he felt the moonlight in his feet  
the glow that danced between his toes  
the needled pain  
that ran like flame into his legs  
He didn't care  
Another day and he'd be playing  
for the Leafs/he knew  
there was witchcraft in his feet  
magic in the way he moved  
Beneath the frozen moon  
he burned a path across the field.

Robert Currie

