

Chronicle

Slept, but wrong;
Still, dream on.

Two for face,
Set the pace.

Fear, not *here*;
Leap the year.

Peek-a-boo,
Not the flu.

Mark this hare
Springs everywhere.

Who's the fool;
Deluge cruel.

In so far,
Hasten o'er.

Curse the flowers,
Drag the hours.

Lovely bride;
Oh, she cried.

What to do;
Who but knew.