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reams
ances and

by
Gertrude A.
Konstam
and
Ella & Nelie
Casella

edited by
Dr. Bruess

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Dreams, Dances and Disappointments

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Gertrude A. Konstam

and

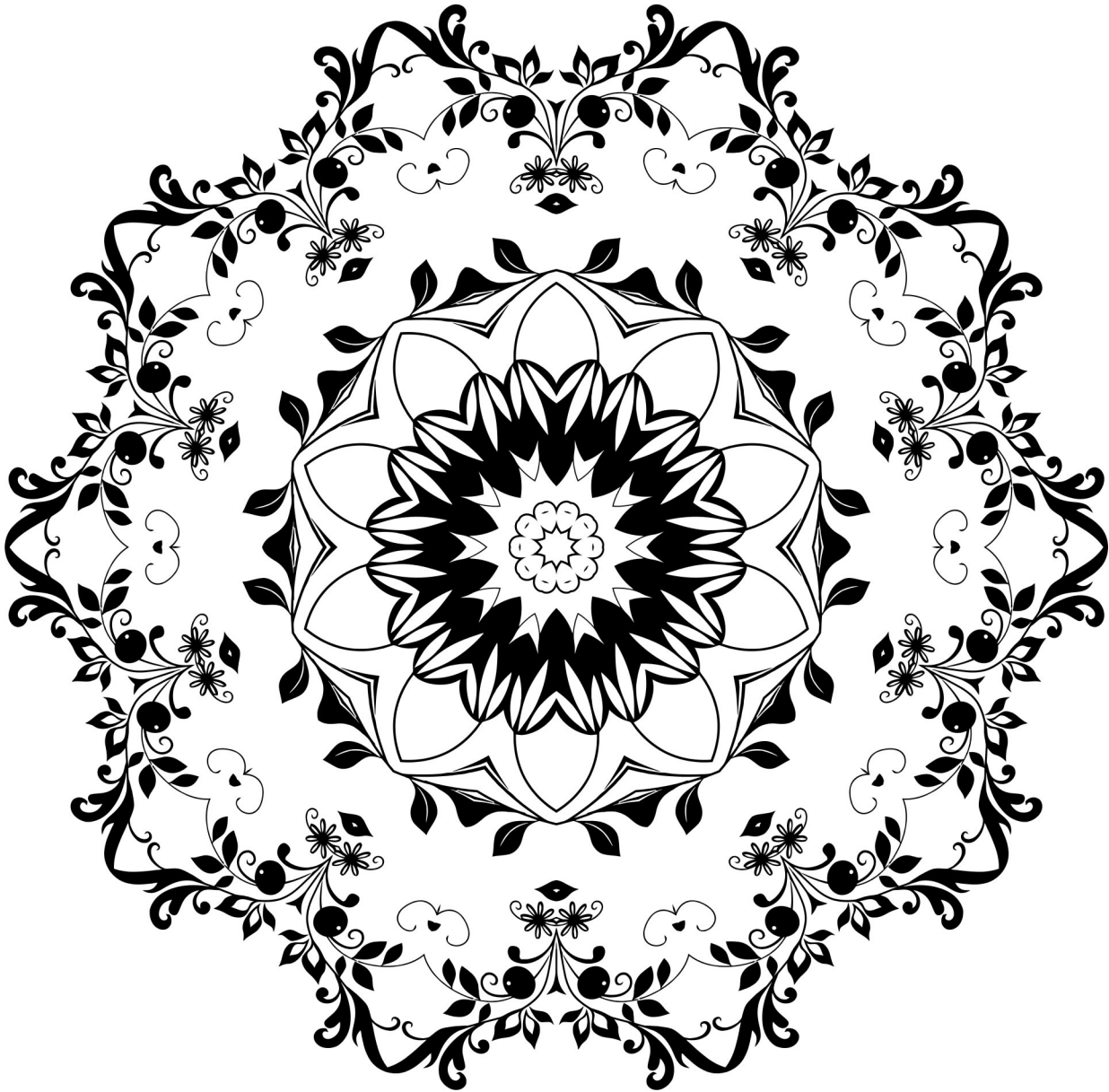
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PUBLISHED BY

Mount Olympus Media
Salt Lake City, Utah

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DREAMS, DANCES AND DISAPPOINTMENTS

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DREAMS, DANCES, AND DISAPPOINTMENTS.

BY
GERTRUDE A. KONSTAM,
AND
ELLA AND NELIA CASELLA.

I. DREAMS.

FOUR rose-trees grew in a garden,
Two white, a pink, and a red;
Each rose unfolded her petals,
And nodded a stately head.

For the Rose of roses was coming
Adown the trim garden walk ;
The bees saluted her—humming—
This Rose on a slender stalk,

In one of her hands she carried
A watering can of green,
From which the bright drops scattered,
And fell to the ground unseen.

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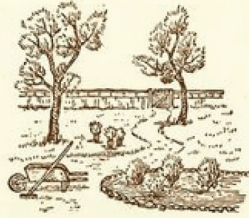
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For the other hand clasped a treasure
So prized, so new, and so sweet,
That it made her forget her flowers,
Thirsty and parch'd in the heat.

Under the shade of her bonnet,
Safe from the rays of the sun,
She dreamed of her first great party,
And how she'd enjoy the fun!

Again and again she opened
The small pink note from the Hall,
Which invited the joyous maiden
To her very first big ball!



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“I must go in white,” she murmured:
“I must have a brand new gown,
Of that muslin soft from India,
I’ve seen in shops in the town:

And creamy ribbons to match it,
Though I’ve no money to spare;
And I’ll wear Aunt Debbie’s corals,
And a nosegay of you in my hair.”



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She stooped, and remember'd the roses,
Thirsty and parch'd in the heat;
But her garden can had emptied,
And soaked her dainty feet.

So back she went, tripping and dancing,
Adown the trim path once more;
Blushing, and smiling, and dreaming,
She stood by the garden door:

“How, when I cross the ballroom
Past the ladies from the town,
The city beaux will whisper,
And all the belles will frown!

“A crowd and a crush around me,
All asking for a dance;
Harry has asked me already,
But he won't have a chance!”

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