

# WHO HAS SEEN THE WIND?

BY CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither I nor you.  
But when the leaves hang trembling,  
The wind is passing through.  
Who has seen the wind?  
Neither you nor I.  
But when the trees bow down their heads,  
The wind is passing by.



# RAIN

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

The rain is raining all around,  
It falls on field and tree,  
It rains on the umbrellas here,  
And on the ships at sea.

