

## TO A PLAYMATE

(A Night Song)

Will you come with me, dear playmate,  
Where the moonbeams bathe the grassy  
lawn,  
Where the starlits play hide and seek.  
With the white cloud until the dawn?

We shall roam about the cornfields,  
Among bamboos standing tall,  
We shall hear the song of crickets,  
And the gecko's plaintive call.

We shall tell each other sweet tales,  
Of fairies, kings and princesses,  
Of rainbow trails and priceless pearls  
And wonders of the boundless seas.

Then we may sleep and dream and  
dream,  
Of paths and lanes our feet have trod,  
Of childish hopes and funny whims,  
Dear playmate—we'll fill each hour  
with love.

—Lulu de la Paz Gabriel

