

Modern Answer to George Wither's "Shepherd's Resolution"

By Ada Fiene, '39

SHALL I, wasting in despair,
Die because some man is fair?
Paint my cheeks with extra care
'Cause his flashing smile is rare?
If his wavy hair's a dream,
And his manner is supreme,—
If he's nothing much to me,
Should I care what he may be?

Should athletic virtues move
Me to perish for his love?
Or his perfect baseball spin
Send me sighing for his pin?
If his dashes and his hops
Seem to prove that he is tops,—
If he isn't that to me,
Do you s'pose that I'd agree?

'Cause his car is quite a buy,
Shall I play the fool and die?
If he thinks his money speaks
Just because he's of the Greeks,
Think how much more he's above
Who's independent with his love,
And unless that man I'd see
I don't care how rich he'd be.

Strong or handsome, rich or fair,
I don't think that I'd despair;
If he loved me, you can bet
That I'd die before he'd fret.
If he'd slight me, this I know,
I would scorn and let him go;—
For if he is not for me,
He might just as well go free.