DAWN

Winter days are sometimes grey,

But they don't begin that way;

The snow is lavender with dawn

And morning shadows softly drawn.

—Irene Bruce.

SUNSET

Nevada sunsets have no death

And are not born, like all the rest,

They are Master Painter's breath

With all the rainbow colors blest.

—Irene Bruce.

Nevada State Journal. March 20, 1937, page 14.