

NO!

No sun – no moon!  
No morn – no noon –  
No dawn – no dusk – no proper time of day –  
No sky – no earthly view –  
No distance looking blue –  
No road – no street – no “t’other side the way” –  
No end to any Row –  
No indications where the Crescents go –  
No top to any steeple –  
No recognitions of familiar people –  
No courtesies for showing ’em –  
No knowing ’em! –  
No travelling at all – no locomotion,  
No inkling of the way – no notion –  
“No go” – by land or ocean –  
No mail – no post –  
No news from any foreign coast –  
No Park – no Ring – no afternoon gentility –  
No company – no nobility –  
No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,  
No comfortable feel in any member –  
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,  
No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no birds, –  
November!



*November*

Engraved by John Leech