

## Salutations to a Mouse

If a mouse makes a nest  
Of one's written words,  
Is there else to do but accept  
The flattery?  
I have deemed it wise to do so.  
I have thanked him  
Sufficiently  
As he scurried in and out  
Of the room.  
He has faced the winter  
With a nest of my words.  
I did not suspect them  
Of such worth against the cold.

*Marsden Hartley*

