

# There Came Whisperings in the Winds . . .

By Stephen Crane

There came whisperings in the winds:

“Good-bye! Good-bye!”

Little voices called in the darkness:

“Good-bye! Good-bye!”

Then I stretched forth my arms.

“No—No——”

There came whisperings in the wind:

“Good-bye! Good-bye!”

Little voices called in the darkness:

“Good-bye! Good-bye!”