

## To Some Ladies by : John Keats

1. Noun
2. Animal
3. Adjective
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Adverb
9. Color
10. Noun
11. Adjective
12. Noun
13. Part Of Body
14. Adjective
15. Adjective

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What though while the wonders of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun exploring,

I cannot your light, mazy footsteps attend;

Nor listen to \_\_\_\_\_ Animal, that almost adoring,

Bless Cynthia's face, the enthusiast's friend:

Yet \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective the steep, whence the mountain stream rushes,

With you, kindest friends, in idea I rove;

Mark the clear \_\_\_\_\_ Noun crystal, its passionate gushes,

Its spray that the wild flower kindly bedews.

Why linger you so, the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun labyrinth strolling?

Why breathless, unable your bliss to declare?

Ah! you list to the nightingale's \_\_\_\_\_ Noun condoling,

Responsive to sylphs, in the moon \_\_\_\_\_ Noun air.

'Tis morn, and the flowers with \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb are yet drooping,

I see you are treading the verge of the sea:

And now! ah, I see it--you just now are stooping

To

pick up the keep-sake intended for me.

If a cherub, on pinions of \_\_\_\_\_ Color descending,

Had brought me a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun from the fret-work of heaven;

And smiles, with his star-cheering voice sweetly blending,

The blessings of Tighe had melodiously given;

It had not created a warmer emotion

Than the present, fair nymphs, I was blest with from you

Than the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, from the bright \_\_\_\_\_ Noun sands of the ocean

Which the emerald waves at your \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body gladly threw.

For, indeed, 'tis a sweet and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective pleasure,

(And blissful is he who such \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective finds,)

To possess but a span of the hour of leisure,

In elegant, pure, and aerial minds.