

**“All That’s Past”**  
**by Walter de la Mare**  
*Season 5, Episode 1*  
*Air Date: August 30th, 2021*

Very old are the woods;  
And the buds that break  
Out of the brier's boughs,  
When March winds wake,  
So old with their beauty are--  
    Oh, no man knows  
Through what wild centuries  
    Roves back the rose.  
Very old are the brooks;  
And the rills that rise  
Where snow sleeps cold beneath  
    The azure skies  
    Sing such a history  
    Of come and gone,  
Their every drop is as wise  
    As Solomon.

Very old are we men;  
Our dreams are tales  
    Told in dim Eden  
By Eve's nightingales;  
We wake and whisper awhile,  
    But, the day gone by,  
Silence and sleep like fields  
    Of amaranth lie.

NOTES/NARRATION:



A large, faint watermark is centered on the page. It consists of a circle containing a quill pen with a feather attached to its top. The quill is positioned diagonally, pointing towards the bottom-left. The feather is on the right side of the quill. The watermark is overlaid on a series of horizontal lines that provide a guide for writing notes or a narration.

Recited By:

Date Recited: