

PARVA metu primo : mox sese extollit in auras,  
Ingrediturque solo, et caput inter nubila condit.

*Æn.* iv. 176.

A timid breath at first, a transient touch,  
How soon it swells from little into much !  
Runs o'er the ground, and springs into the air,  
And fills the tempest's gloom, the lightning's glare ;  
While denser darkness than the central storm  
Conceals the secrets of its inward form.