Meeting at Night
BY ROBERT BROWNING

I
The grey sea and the long black land;
And the yellow half-moon large and low;
And the startled little waves that leap
In fiery ringlets from their sleep,
As I gain the cove with pushing prow,
And quench its speed i’ the slushy sand.

II
Then a mile of warm sea-scented beach;
Three fields to cross till a farm appears;
A tap at the pane, the quick sharp scratch
And blue spurt of a lighted match,
And a voice less loud, thro’ its joys and fears,
Than the two hearts beating each to each!

Parting at Morning
BY ROBERT BROWNING
Round the cape of a sudden came the sea,
And the sun looked over the mountain’s rim:
And straight was a path of gold for him,
And the need of a world of men for me.

Your task: Read and interact with the text. Figure it out. Mark it up and see what you see. Then respond in writing to any/all of the following: What truths about life do you get from each poem individually? When taking them together? Why the sequel? What lines stand out to you? What parts confuse you? In what way can you personally connect to either/both of these?