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Title: **1944: Two Worlds by Dorothy Smith Clark**

Provenance:

Category: **Document**

Person: **Dorothy Smith**

Date: **06/30/1944**

Pattern of Days

Somehow,

I do not feel like painting fairy colors

On canvases today

But need the firm and earthy touch

That homier tasks can give.

And so, with true housewifely zeal

I'll vacuum, sew and dust

And scrub the kitchen as I must.

Sometimes It's quite

The other way,

And I must find

Escape from daily rounds

that bring monotony.

'Tis then,

with paint brush wand

My spirit sails exultant in the clouds

And I am free from all

The petty worries of the world.

Two patterns make my life complete:

The joy of serving willingly

From dawn to dusk,

To raise a family worthy of

A sacred trust—

And then,

Occasional retreat

Within the walls of make-believe

To give my spirit fresh release

And fit me for life's changing needs.

Dorothy Smith Clark

30 June, 1944