

Slayden Martin

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Honors Lit.

The Scarlet Letter Revised for Mood

The child went singing away, following up the current of the brook, and enticed to mingle a more lightsome cadence with its melancholy voice. The little stream seldom displayed discomfort, where, just as the youth, was blissfully unaware of what it represented. It danced with no regard to what had occurred or may - within the verge of the dreamy forest. So, Pearl, who's product of transgression came also with innocence, chose to depart joyously with the little stream, a present farewell. She set to gathering a group of tulips and daffodils she spotted up by the field.