“There Will Come Soft Rains”

Sara Teasdale

There will come soft rains and the smell of the ground,

And swallows circling with their shimmering sound;

And frogs in the pools singing at night,

And wild plum-trees in tremulous white;

Robins will wear their feathery fire

Whistling their whims on a low fence-wire.

And not one will know of the war, not one

Will care at last when it is done.

Not one would mind, neither bird nor tree,

If mankind perished utterly;

And Spring herself, when she woke at dawn,

Would scarcely know that we were gone

1. How does Bradbury’s vision of the future compare and contrast to that of Sara Teasdale’s vision of the future? Use textual evidence to support your answer.
2. Why did Bradbury choose Sara Teasdale’s poem to include in his short story?