

DINKELSPIEL'S LETTERS TO LOOEY

Ven leedle eyes vas closed in sleeb,
Und his vee, chuppy hant
It holts my finger tight so he
Feels safe in fairylant,
I vunder vy from ouid my eyes
I brush away der tears,
Und ask der goot Lord, "If You please,
Be kind through all der years?"

THE END.