



## The Red Wolf

**W**ITH the fall of the leaf  
comes the wolf, wolf, wolf,  
The old red wolf at my door.  
And my hateful yellow dwarf,  
with his hideous crooked  
laugh,  
Cries "Wolf, wolf, wolf!" at  
my door.

With the still of the frost comes  
the wolf, wolf, wolf,  
The gaunt red wolf at my door.  
He's as tall as a Great Dane,  
with his grizzly russet mane;  
And he haunts the silent woods  
at my door.

