

THE WISDOM OF THE OWL

The Owl proved better than my
equal,
The rooster never moved a muscle,
Just blinked, and waited for the
tussle.

In English, Irish, Welsh and Scotch
For forty minutes, by my watch,
I spouted to my heart's content,
As Members do in Parliament;
Reviewed the questions of the day,
On every subject had my say,
But, like the Speaker in the House,
The Owl sat quieter than a mouse;
Tho', when I spoke of taxing grain,
He winked, and looked like
Chamberlain.

In French I then addressed the bird,
The purest French you ever heard.
"Comment Vous portez Vous,"
said I,
He shrugged a wing, and winked
an eye.

