

THE BUNNY STORY.

Said Bunny One to Bunny Two:
"I wonder if that story's true
That mother told the other day
Just after we came back from play,
About the awful thing that stood
With three long legs and flowing hood,
Pointing at us its horrid eye
Of glass, so fierce it made her cry—
She says she shook, and shook, and shook,
I'm glad we didn't see it look;
If it should come again I'd run!"

Said Bunny Two to Bunny One:
"And so would I, as fast as you—
Hush! What's that noise? Bohoo! Bohoo!
Oh! there's that wicked monster now,
Let's run, dear brother!"

"Why, I vow
I'm so afraid my legs won't go.
They only wiggle to and fro."

And so the camera declared,
For, with the photograph prepared,
The picture-taker said: "Dear me!
Their legs look like a waving tree;
Well, I'll just cut across the roll;
I guess two halves 'll make a whole."