

DINKELSPIEL'S LETTERS TO LOOEY

Mebbe it is dot you would like to read dem again, because as I set it den I say it now, Looey, und I hope it is dot some day you vill say der same idea to your own leedle vun-year-older.

Dese is der leedle verses, Looey
I haf made dem ofer in my own
writings like dis, yet:

I VUNDER VY.

Ven I come home py night times,
Und sit down py a chair,
Und small, vee, leedle hants dey make
Some pullings mit my hair;
Und ven a voice mitoud some words
To my voice has replied,
I vunder vy my face it makes
A smile yust fempfeets wide?

Ven vee, small, leedle hants dey grin
My vedder-beaden nose,
Und dare is kickings from a lot
Of leedle pink-vite toes:
Und leedle eyes dey blink at me
Und say, "Ach! I know you!"
I vunder vy I get some smiles
Dot breaks my face in two?