

And you shall have it! "Why! oh, so nice!"  
The slippers were seized, and on in a trice.  
"For a day! Why, I should be good for a year,  
If only such beautiful slippers to wear.  
And now, let me see, when the day is out—  
For shan't I be good? Of course, no doubt!—  
Why, then, I shall wish—let me see—a doll,  
And a well-furnished doll-house, with the whole  
Complete as it should be, a perfect palace,—  
With couches covered with silks and lace;  
Tea-things, of course, of prettiest ware;  
A footstool, a table, and rocking-chair.  
And next—let me see—oh! won't it be grand?  
I'll have Alice's Mirror and Wonderland.  
Nay, a better and bigger mirror, and straight.  
Please, good Mother Love, why should we wait  
For a whole long day, when you know, or should,  
That I cannot possibly fail to be good?  
Just one little wish is my heart's desire,  
You cannot such long probation require;  
Since I promise I'll make not one single error,  
Give me just one peep into Alice's Mirror."  
"Into Alice's Mirror?" said the fairy;  
"Well, I don't mind for once to vary  
From my strict rule, at this Christmas time,  
And give you a peep of that wondrous clime."