

THE TRIP TO THE MOON

*Three little tots looked out one night—
Dickie, Willie, and Bee;
The moon was casting silvery light
Over the dark blue sea.*

*"Oh, how I wish we had a boat!"
Said curly-headed Bee;
"Wouldn't it be so nice to float
Over the shining sea."*

*A fairy with a wand appeared
Before the startled three;
About her shone a light so weird—
Wondrous indeed to see.*

*She waved her wand, a lovely boat
Came sailing in from sea;
"Now come with me, and we shall float
Down the moon's path," said she.*

*Sweetly she smiled away their fears,
And, laughing in their glee,
The fairy and three little dears
Went sailing out to sea.*

*The Moon-Man spied them from afar,
Through his big telescope,
And, hopping in his motor car,
He started down the slope.*

*His big round face wore such a smile,
As he the boat drew near:
It could be seen off quite a mile—
Least so it did appear.*