

Uncle Walt

A Few Remarks

I GAILY sought the picnic ground,
where children sported in the shade;
with them I frolicked round and round,
and drank with them red lemonade; and
life seemed very full and sweet, as joyous
as the song of larks, until a guy got on his
feet, and said he'd make a few remarks.
I journeyed to the county fair, to view the
products of the farm; I marveled at the
pumpkins there, and carrots longer than
your arm; and happiness was over all, there
was no sign of care that carks, until a man,
with lots of gall, got up to make a few re-
marks. Oh, I was born for joy and glee,
to sing as blithely as the birds! My life,
that should so sunny be, is darkened by a
cloud of words; and when my prospects
seem most fair, and trouble for its bourne
embarks, some Windy Jim is always there,
to rise and make a few remarks.