

THE WISDOM OF THE OWL

The owl on your perch you may
Dreadnought

For other birds don't care a jot
There's more than one bird in the sky
That on your carcass has an eye
Wait till you hear the Eagle scream,
He'll wake you up from your day-
dream:

Perhaps you don't comprehend
Francis?
He smiled, and looked like Lamer.

In Goshaw next I ventured speech,
Expecting 'twould produce a speech:
Goshaw, I thought, would be a speech:
Why don't you run your business
better,

Why do you stay up every night
Tearing your feathers for a sight?
Why do you screech and rend the air,
And make things hum, and cause
a scare?

Why not sleep quietly in your nest,

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