

THE WISDOM OF THE OWL

Thou 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;
Will till you hear the Eagle scream,
He'll wake you up from your day-
dream:

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

In Caanan next I ventured speech,
Expecting 'twould produce
Our Council, Jinnel, Doozer, Watter
Why don't you run your business
better.

Why do you stay up every night
Tasting your feathers for a night?
Why do you scratch and rend them,
And make things hot, and cause
a scare?

Why not sleep quietly in your nest,