

THE SQUIRREL AND THE WOODPECKER.



SQUIRREL:

ALLOO, below! Who's knocking so,
Upon this house of mine?
I fixed it up at great expense,
The bric-a-brac is fine.

"Tis nice and warm, through all the storm,
I need no furnace here;
But sit and eat the gathered nuts
In comfort all the year.

"With busy teeth I scooped it out
Of maple hard and dry;
I asked no counsel of my friends,
Nor did for aid apply."

WOODPECKER:

"You needn't be so fierce and hard,
Or make so much to-do;
I'm simply looking round the yard
To find a grub or two