

“Ought I not to run?”
asked Little Fence.
“Lady Bird is dead,
Little Fly weeps,
Little Broom sweeps,
And so I run around the garden.”



“Then,” said Haystack, “I’ll burn.”
And so Haystack burned.
House Door asked,
“Haystack, why do you burn?”

“Ought I not to burn?”
asked Haystack.
“Lady Bird is dead,
Little Fly weeps,
Little Broom sweeps,
Little Fence runs,
And so I burn.”

