

A MIX UP

I DREAMT an owl was fishing
Perched high upon a tree,
Although absorbed in wishing
For fish, he smiled at me.

But I was very much surprised
To see no river near,
“He must be dreaming,” I surmised,
“He can’t catch fishes here !”

I gave him just an inkling
Of what I thought was true,
He answered in a twinkling,
“ Well, aren’t you dreaming too ? ”

