THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER

Lewis Carroll

The sea was wet as wet could be,
The sands were dry as dry.
You could not see a cloud, because
   No cloud was in the sky:
No birds were flying over head--
   There were no birds to fly.

The Walrus and the Carpenter
   Were walking close at hand:
They wept like anything to see
   Such quantities of sand:
“If this were only cleared away,”
   They said, “it would be grand!”

“If seven maids with seven mops
   Swept it for half a year,
Do you suppose,” the Walrus said,
   “That they could get it clear?”
“I doubt it,” said the Carpenter,
   And shed a bitter tear.

“O Oysters, come and walk with us!”
   The Walrus did beseech.
“A pleasant walk, a pleasant talk,
   Along the briny beach:
We cannot do with more than four,
   To give a hand to each.”

Then four young Oysters hurried up,
   All eager for the treat:
Their coats were brushed, their faces washed,
   Their shoes were clean and neat--
And this was odd, because, you know,
   They hadn’t any feet.

—End of free preview—

WETMORE DECLAMATION BUREAU

Ann Arbor, Michigan