

THE SHADOW RABBIT

HEY, the rabbit! ho, the rabbit!
See, the rabbit on the wall
Pricks his ears, for that's his habit—
Pricks them up and lets them fall.
Pretty rabbit, stay, now!
Come with me and play, now!
No, ah, no! he will not stay;
Up he jumps and springs away.

Now the rabbit sits upright,
Munching grass with all his might.
See him wrinkle up his nose!
What's that for, do you suppose?
Rabbit, shall I feed you?
"No, I do not need you!
Rabbits made upon the wall
Feed themselves or not at all."



**Down our rabbit cowers now ;
Sure, some danger lowers now !
See, the hunter with his gun
Thinks he's going to have some fun.
 Puff! the bullet's flying !
 Is our rabbit dying ?
Not a bit, for see him run !
Rabbits, too, can have their fun !**

Laura E. Richards.



