

### THE BOOK AND THE PENCIL

"Wake up," said a book to a little pencil  
Lying idly on the table,  
"'Tis time your lazy bones are up  
And doing something useful."

The pencil winked its single eye,  
And smiled a pleasant smile,  
"I'm ready," it said, "I'm going to school  
In just a little while.

"I know it's June, and soon we'll march  
Out of this lazy table,  
We'll do our tasks, the two of us,  
As well as we are able."

Soon two little hands placed book and pencil  
Beneath a chubby arm,  
"'Tis a fact," the book said to the pencil,  
"Our long task has begun."

L. V. R.

