

SNIP AND SNAP
AND THE
POLL PARROT



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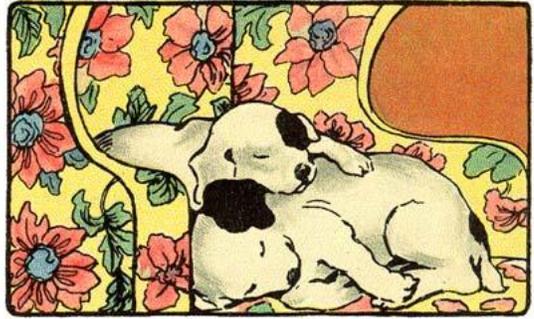
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THIS LITTLE STORY IS TOLD
AND THE LITTLE PICTURES
WERE DRAWN FOR A GOOD
LITTLE CHILD NAMED

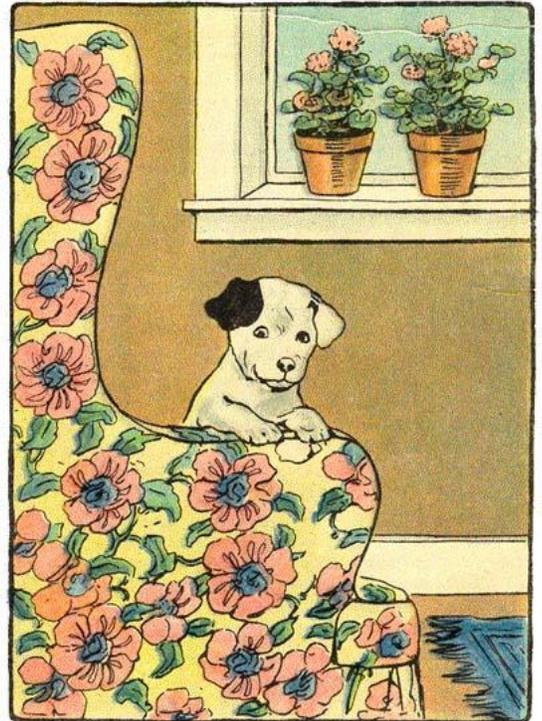


FOX TERRIER DOGS were Snip
and Snap
Who lay asleep one day
Curled up together in a chair,
Both tired out from play.


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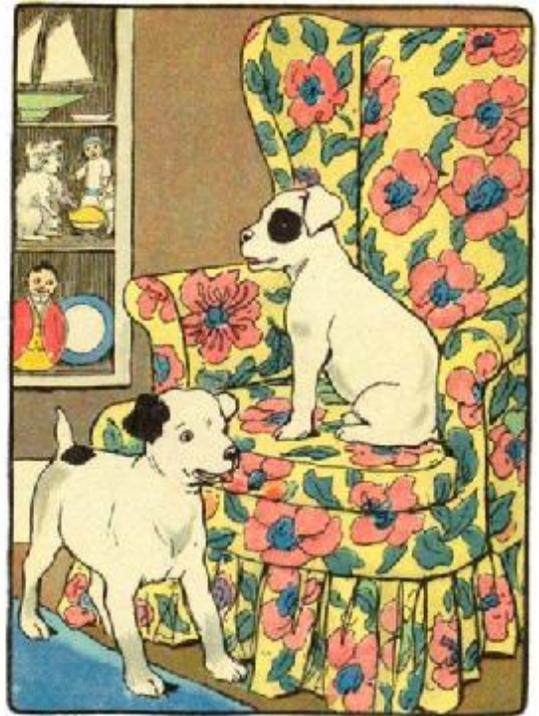
Fast, fast asleep the two dogs were,
The day was warm and still,
When Snap waked up with such a
start—
He heard a whistle shrill.

“Come, Snip,” cried Snap, “you lazy
dog,
Don’t lie asleep all day,
I heard a whistle, shrill and clear,
Somebody wants to play.”



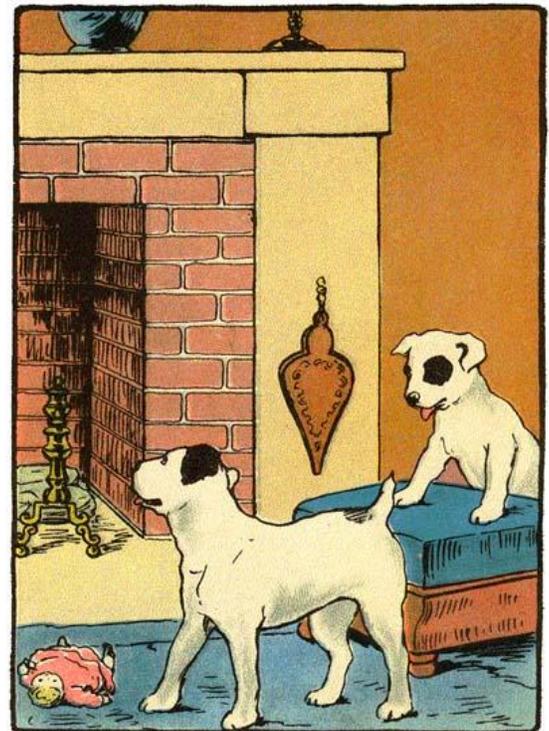
And once again they heard the sound
As plain as it could be,
But not a person was around
As far as they could see.

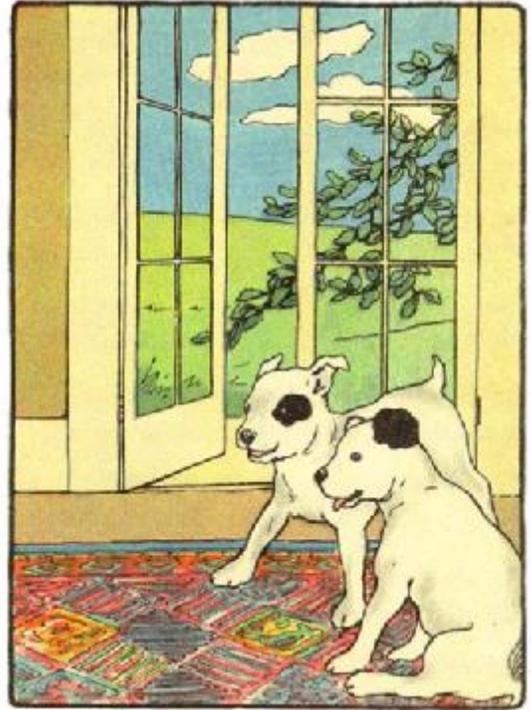
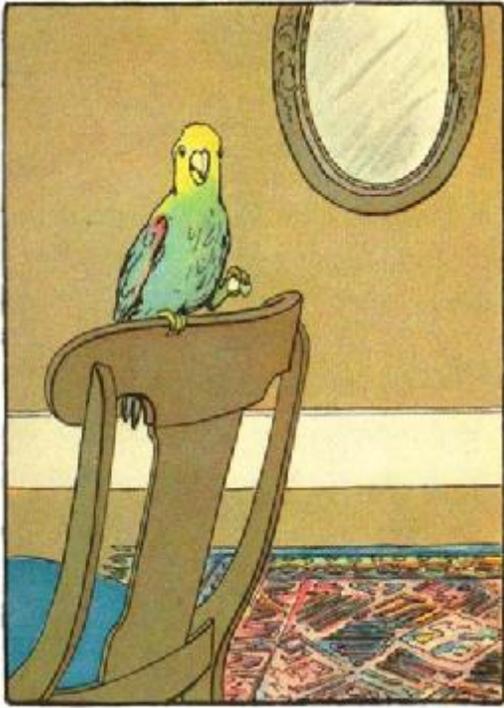
Then they lay down to sleep again,
When they heard some one cry:
"Come, Snip, come, Snap"—their
Master's voice,
And both dogs said: "Ki-yi."



They tumbled down from off the chair
Glad of a chance to play,
But not a single soul was there
Who could have called that way.

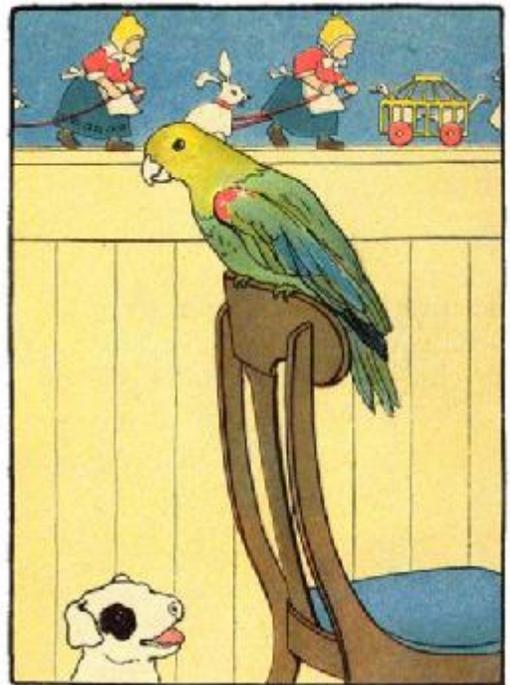
And then they looked about the house
And found nobody there
But Polly Parrot, half asleep,
Perched high up on a chair.





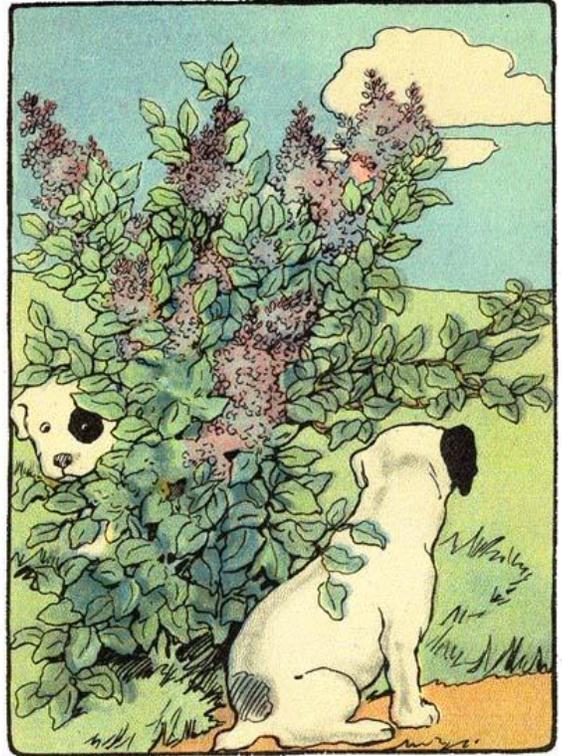
"Oh, ho," cried Snap, "I see it now—
Look, Snip—look there and see."
For Polly Parrot blinked and blinked
As solemn as could be.

"Come down and play" said Snap to
Poll,
"We two will show you how."
"Excuse me," Polly Parrot said,
"I'm very happy *now*."



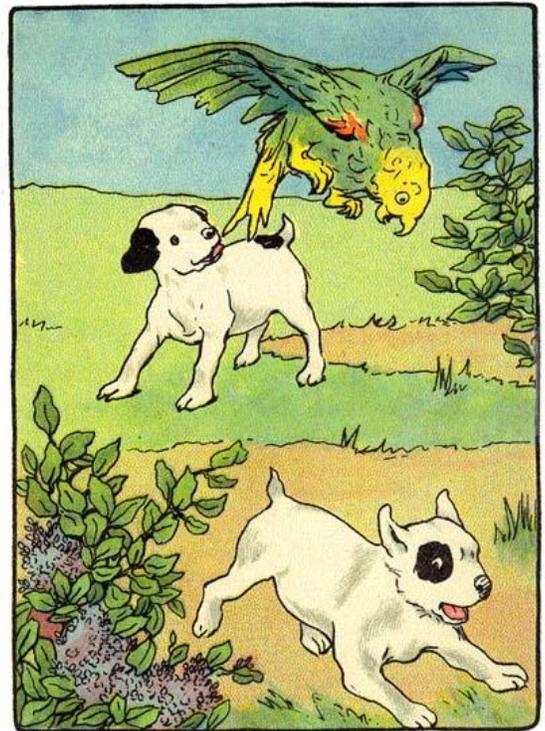
“Aha,” cried Snap to Snip, “I know
Who waked us up that way,
We’ll have a little fun with him
Before the close of day.”

So down beneath a lilac bush,
As still as they could be,
Hid Snip and Snap, and for an hour
They waited patiently.



“I think I’ll take my daily stroll,”
Said Polly from the chair,
“Those silly dogs I whistled at
Have gone to play somewhere.”

But when he passed the lilac bush
The dogs sprang out—Ah me!
And such a dog-and-parrot-fight
I hope you’ll never see.



“Ouch, ouch!” cried Snip. “Ki-yi!”
howled Snap,
And Polly screamed with fright,
And hair and feathers filled the air,
And bark and peck and bite.

What might have been the end of it
I really cannot say,
For out the maid came with a broom
And drove the dogs away.



That evening Polly cried: “Sorry Polly!”
As the two dogs passed by,
And Snip and Snap apologized
By barking: “Ki-yi-yi!”

And Snip and Snap and Polly, too,
Are friends now for, you see,
Each one has learned from peck and
bite
'Tis better far to be.

