

Dora

DORA steals across the floor
Tiptoe ;
Opens then her rosy door,
Peeps out.
'Nobody ! And where shall I
Skip to ?'
Dora, diving daintily,
Creeps out.

'To the woodland ! Shall I find
Crowtoe,
Violet, jessamine ! I'll bind
Garlands.
Fancy I'm a princess. Where
Go to ?
Persia, China, Finisterre ?
Far lands !'