The Caterpillar

A caterpillar crawled to the top of a tree.

“I think I’ll take a nap,” said he.

So-under a leaf he began to creep

To spin a cocoon;

Then he fell asleep.

All winter he slept in his cocoon bed,

Till Spring came along one day and said,

“Wake up, wake up, little sleepyhead.

Wake up, it’s time to get out of bed.”

So- he opened his eyes that sunshiny day.

Lo! He was a butterfly and he flew away!