

ALICE IN WONDERLAND – CARROLL LEWIS

"You are old, father William," the young man said, "And your hair is exceedingly white: And yet you incessantly stand on your head--Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

"In my youth," father William replied to his son, "I feared it might injure the brain: But now that I'm perfectly sure I have none, Why, I do it again and again."

"You are old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before, "And have grown most uncommonly fat: Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door--Pray what is the reason of that?"

"In my youth," said the sage, as he shook his gray locks, "I kept all my limbs very supple. By the use of this ointment, five shillings the box--Allow me to sell you a couple."