



The Grasshopper and the Ant

A Grasshopper gay
Sang the summer away,
And found herself poor
By the winter' s first roar.
Of meat or of bread,
Not a morsel she had!
So a begging she went,
To her neighbor the ant,
For the loan of some wheat,
Which would serve her to eat,
Till the season came round.
" I will pay you," she saith,
" On an animal' s faith,
Double weight in the pound
Ere the harvest be bound."
The ant is a friend
(And here she might mend)
Little given to lend.
" How spent you the summer?"
Quoth she, looking shame
At the borrowing dame.
" Night and day to each comer
I sang, if you please."
" You sang! I' m at ease;
For ' tis plain at a glance,
Now, ma' am, you must dance."