

A Serious Question

By Carolyn Wells

A kitten went a-walking

One morning in July,

And idly fell a-talking

With a great big butterfly.

The kitten's tone was airy,

The butterfly would scoff;

When there came along a fairy

Who whisked his wings right off.

And then—for it is written

Fairies can do such things—

Upon the startled kitten

She stuck the yellow wings.

The kitten felt a quiver,

She rose into the air,

Then flew down to the river

To view her image there.

With fear her heart was smitten,

And she began to cry,

“Am I a butter-kitten?

Or just a kitten-fly?”