The Mockingbird

by Theo Halladay

Mockingbd. Foto by Theo '80

I saw a mockingbird sitting,
A dapper dancer in grey,
His tail for emfasis flitting;
I stopd to hear wot he'd say.
"Wake up, wake up, wake up,
quik-quik-quik-quik,
Cum out, cum out, cum out **all**!
Allez, allez, allez, vite-vite-vite-vite,
Lissen now to my call!

He sang the song of the robbin,
With a chirrup, chirrup chirrup chee!
He wud seem to be laffing or sobbing,
He wud wissle exactly like me.
"Wake up, wake up, wake up, quik-quik-quik-quik,
Cum out, cum out, cum out heer!
Allez, allez, allez, vite-vite-vite-vite,
Laf and be of good cheer!"

In the eevning he carold by moonlite,
Then plaintivly mournd like a duv.
Then worbled with silvery sweetness
In shimmering stanzas of luv.

Ful range he expressd with his raptures
As his melody throbd on my ear;
He had lissend & coppyd his neibors
And conveyd all their sounds to me heer.
"Cu-u, cu-u, cu-u, cuc-cuc-cuc-cuc,
Mocking & chanting to me,
Tee-u, tee-u, tee-u, too-wit, too-wit,"
Clown and a poet is he!

Note: The french words allez, vite ar pronounced /ahlay, veet/.