***The Cave-Boy***

Laura Richards

I dreamed I was a cave-boy

And lived in a cave,

A mammoth for my saddle horse,

A monkey for my slave.

And through the tree-fern forests 5

A-riding I would go,

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave-boy;

I hunted with a spear 10

The saber-toothed tiger,

The prehistoric deer.

A wolf-skin for my dress suit,

I thought me quite a beau,

When I was once a cave-boy, 15

A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave-boy;

My dinner was a bone,

And how I had to fight for it,

To get it for my own! 20

We banged each other o’er the head,

And oft our blood did flow,

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave-boy. 25

The torches’ smoky light

Shone on the dinner table,

A pile of bone so white.

I lapped some water from the spring,

The easiest way, you know, 30

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed – but now I am awake;

A voice is in my ear.

“Come out and have a game of ball! 35

The sun is shining clear.

We’ll have some doughnuts afterwards,

And then a-swimming go!”

I’m glad I’m *not* a cave-boy,

A million years ago!

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