

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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