The Voice of the Lobster

By: Lewis Carroll

**"'TIS the voice of the Lobster: I heard him declare**

**'You have baked me too brown, I must sugar my hair.'**

**As a duck with its eyelids, so he with his nose**

**Trims his belt and his buttons, and turns out his toes.**

**When the sands are all dry, he is gay as a lark,**

**And will talk in contemptuous tones of the Shark:**

**But, when the tide rises and sharks are around,**

**His voice has a timid and tremulous sound."**

**"I passed by his garden, and marked, with one eye,**

**How the Owl and the Panter were sharing a pie:**

**The Panther took pie-crust, and gravy, and meat,**

**While the Old had the dish as its share of the treat.**

**When the pie was all finished, the Owl, as a boon,**

**Was kindly permitted to pocket the spoon:**

**While the Panther received knife and fork with a growl,**

**And concluded the banquet by [eating the owl.]**