

A Little Chair

Once there was a little chair
Who said to himself - It's just not fair
While others go here and there
All I do is SIT and STARE
At that corner window over there.
This is no life for me -
There is *SO* much more I want to see!
Day after day, I see legs come and go
How they do it, I don't know
But if it takes legs to get out this door -
I have - let's see - one, two, three - no, *FOUR!*

I see mommas come and go
I see children running to and fro
I see people moving all about
It seems so easy - I want to shout
Hey! Let me try it - Let me out!

One day while she was cleaning the floor,
The mother put me out the door.
A gust of wind blew me off my feet
And sent me rolling down the street.

I rolled so fast, I rolled so hard,
I rolled right into someone's yard.

Said a little boy who saw me there
Just what I need - a little chair.
This will be my wagon seat
Now my wagon is complete.

A wish came true
For this little chair
Now it travels *EVERYWHERE*.

Down the street and
Around the block,
OH! What it would say
If it could *REALLY* talk!