

Children's Poetry

Twenty Pages

Twenty pages, what a delight!
Twenty pages, all dressed in white.

Twenty pages, serving me,
Life is as pleasant as can be.

Twenty pages, I'm in Heaven,
Poor Snow-White had only seven.

Twenty pages grant every wish,
A fancy dress, a new book or a dish.

Twenty pages, what a glory,
And each tells me a different story.

Twenty pages follow me,
I'm never alone as you can see.

Shakespeare's life had seven stages,
But I'm content, with my twenty pages.