

For lunch, they pulled sandwiches
out of their sandwich pockets,
and sipped dew from convenient grasses,
and sang a chorus of Burgull's song with him:
Ommooooo, rmoormeo, roooooooo.
A nice day.

It was so nice
that Poodle almost forgot to show
the clauses of Emily's world.

He stopped the play and asked Bizzie
to come out from the curtain stage right
and put the poem up in the air,
where everyone could see
its subjects and predicates.



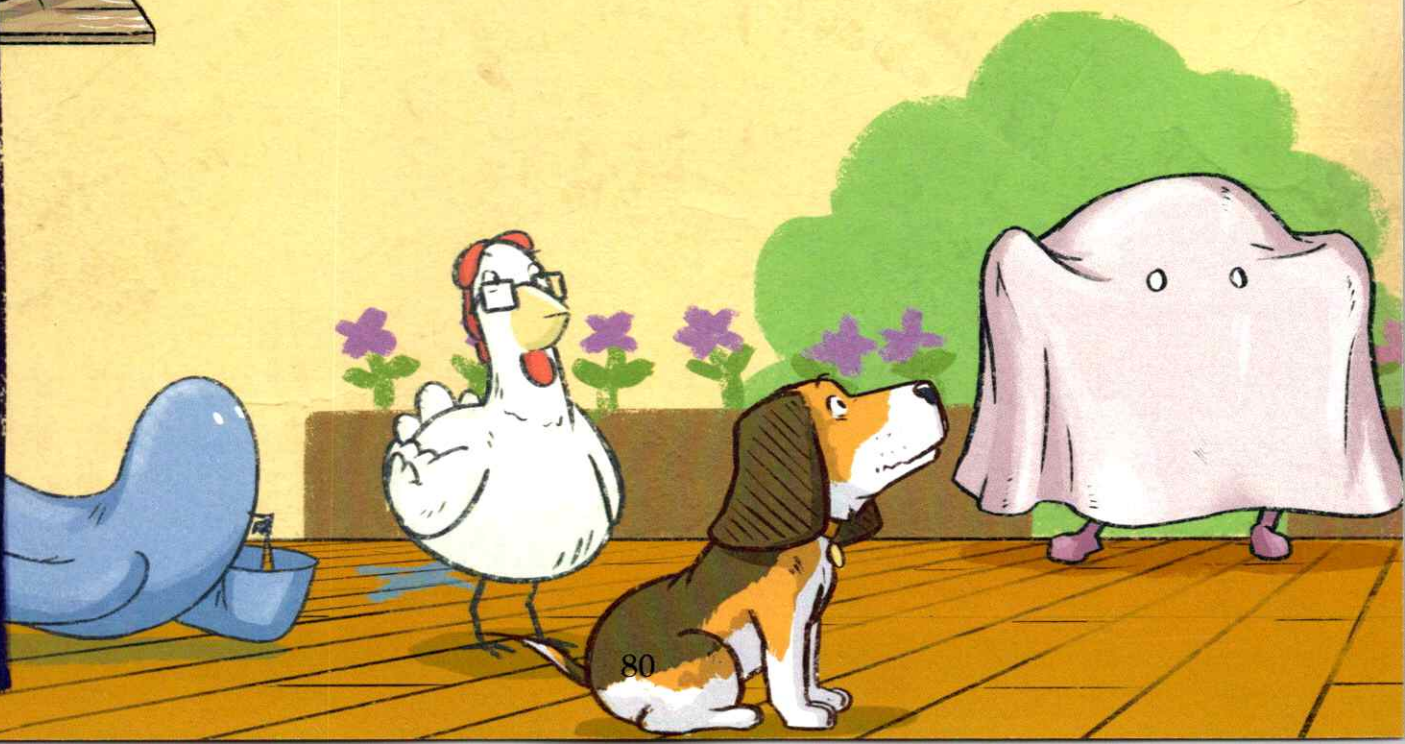


Bizzie came out
and smiled at Poodle,
and he got that chickeny smile
on his beak.

“Shy,” she thought. “Poodle is shy.”

Up went the image.
Some of the clauses had subjects
with compound verbs, such as
drank and hopped, unrolled and rowed,
and some had helping verbs, such as *did*.
Some sentences had more than one clause!

The poem looked like this:



A **Bird** **came** down the Walk

A **Bird** **came** down the Walk —

He **did** not **know** **I** **saw** —

He **bit** an Angle Worm in halves

And **ate** the fellow, raw,

And then, **he** **drank** a Dew

From a convenient Grass —

And then **hopped** sidewise to the Wall

To let a **Beetle** **pass** —

He **glanced** with rapid eyes,

That **hurried** all abroad —

They **looked** like frightened Beads, **I** **thought**,

He **stirred** his Velvet Head. —

Like one in danger, Cautious,

I **offered** him a Crumb,

And **he** **unrolled** his feathers,

And **rowed** him softer Home —

Than **Oars** **divide** the Ocean,

Too silver for a seam,

Or **Butterflies**, off Banks of Noon,

Leap, plashless as **they** **swim**.

— Emily Dickinson

