



### There Was a Little Guinea-Pig

There was a little guinea-pig  
Who, being little, was not big.  
He always walked upon his feet  
And never fasted when he eat.

When from a place he ran away,  
He never at that place did stay,  
And while he ran, as I am told,  
He never stood still for young or old.

He often squeaked and sometimes vi'lent,  
And when he squeaked he never was silent.  
Though never instructed by a cat,  
He knew a mouse was not a rat.

One day, as I am certified,  
He took a whim and fairly died,  
And as I'm told by men of sense,  
He never has been living since.