

## 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.