

## *The Rhinoceros*

Who was it chose  
The rhinoceros's toes  
And those eyes so puny and sad?  
    Lumbering  
    Clumbering,  
In the mud slumbering,  
He's oh! such a wily old cad!

One moment he's mellow,  
Then he let's out a bellow,  
Kicks up such a shindy-din-din;  
    Snuffling,  
    Scuffling,  
He's hopeless at muffling  
The clack of his hard, plated skin.

He's oh! so ferocious,  
So bumptious, precocious,  
His fury is really a farce;  
    Snorting,  
    Cavorting,  
And all that hog-warting,  
My dear! On a diet of grass!



A Social Menace