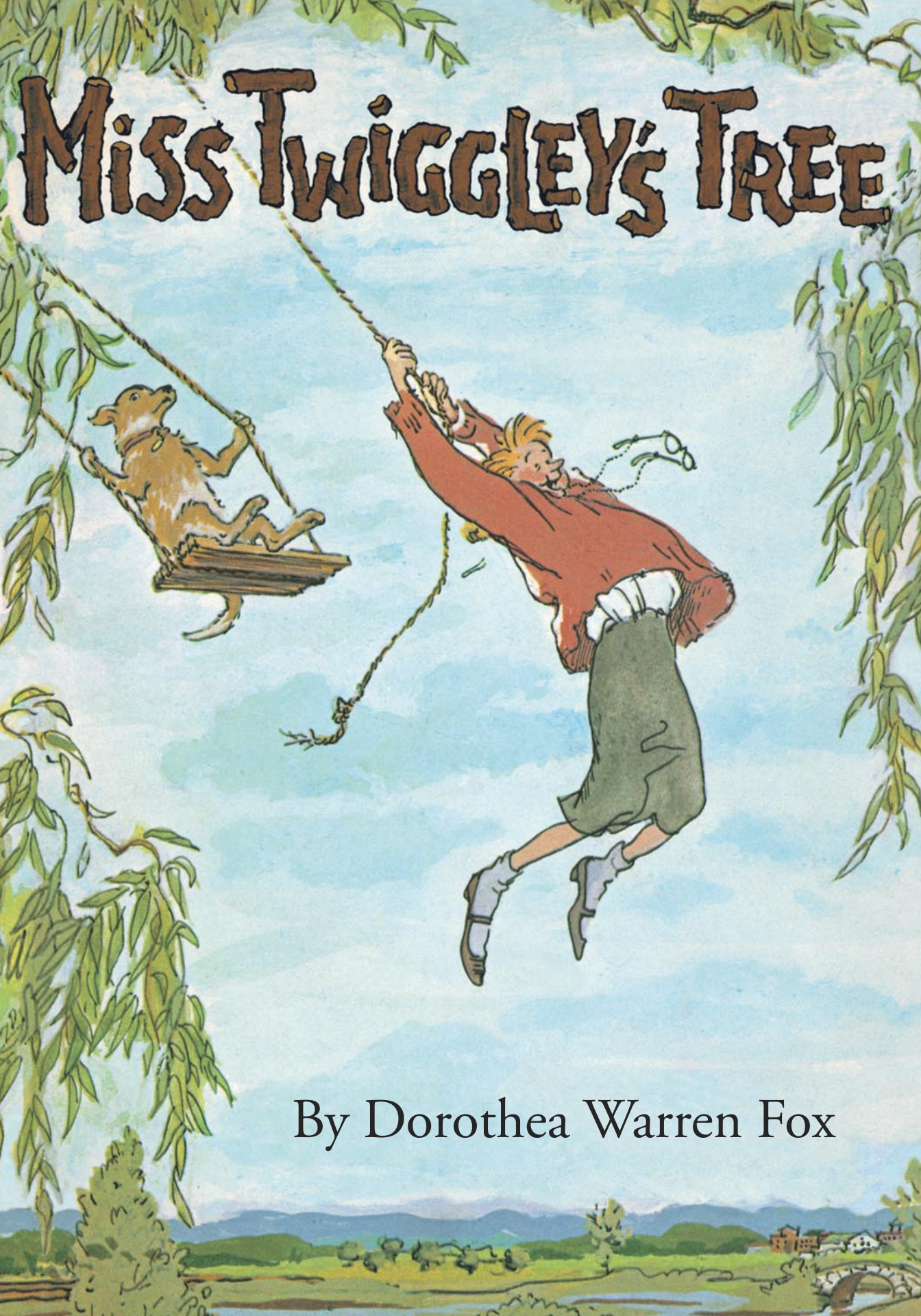


Miss Twiggley's Tree



By Dorothea Warren Fox

Miss Twiggley's Tree

By Dorothea Warren Fox



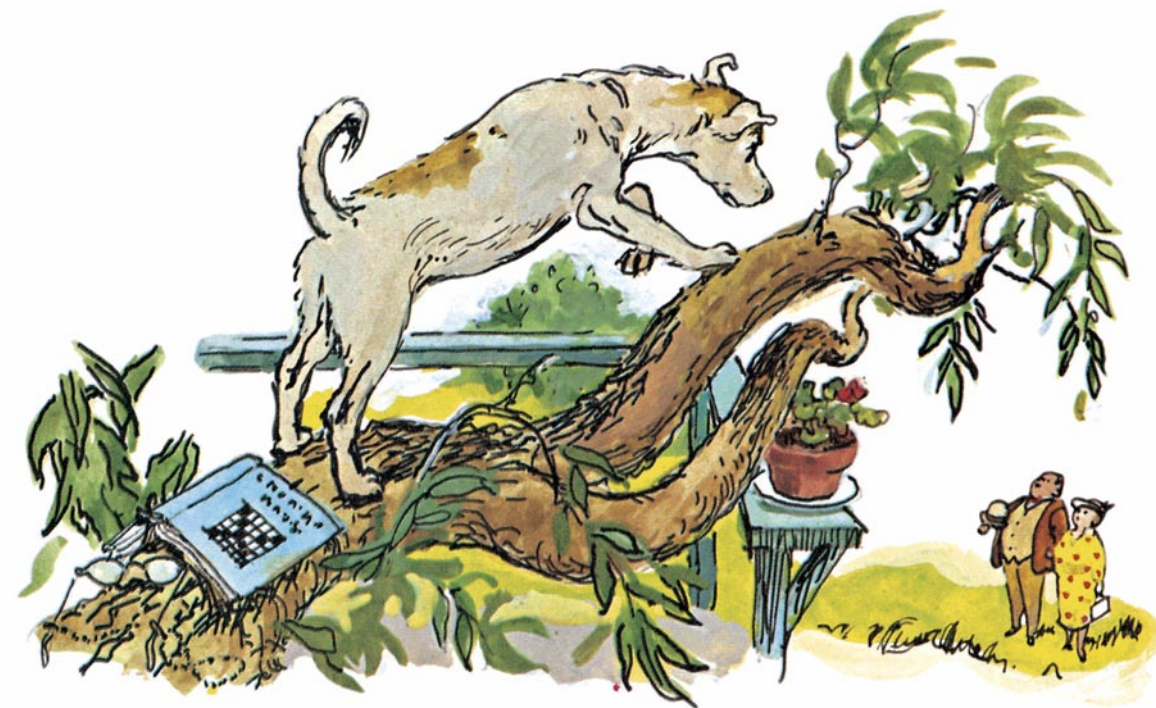
Purple House Press • Kentucky

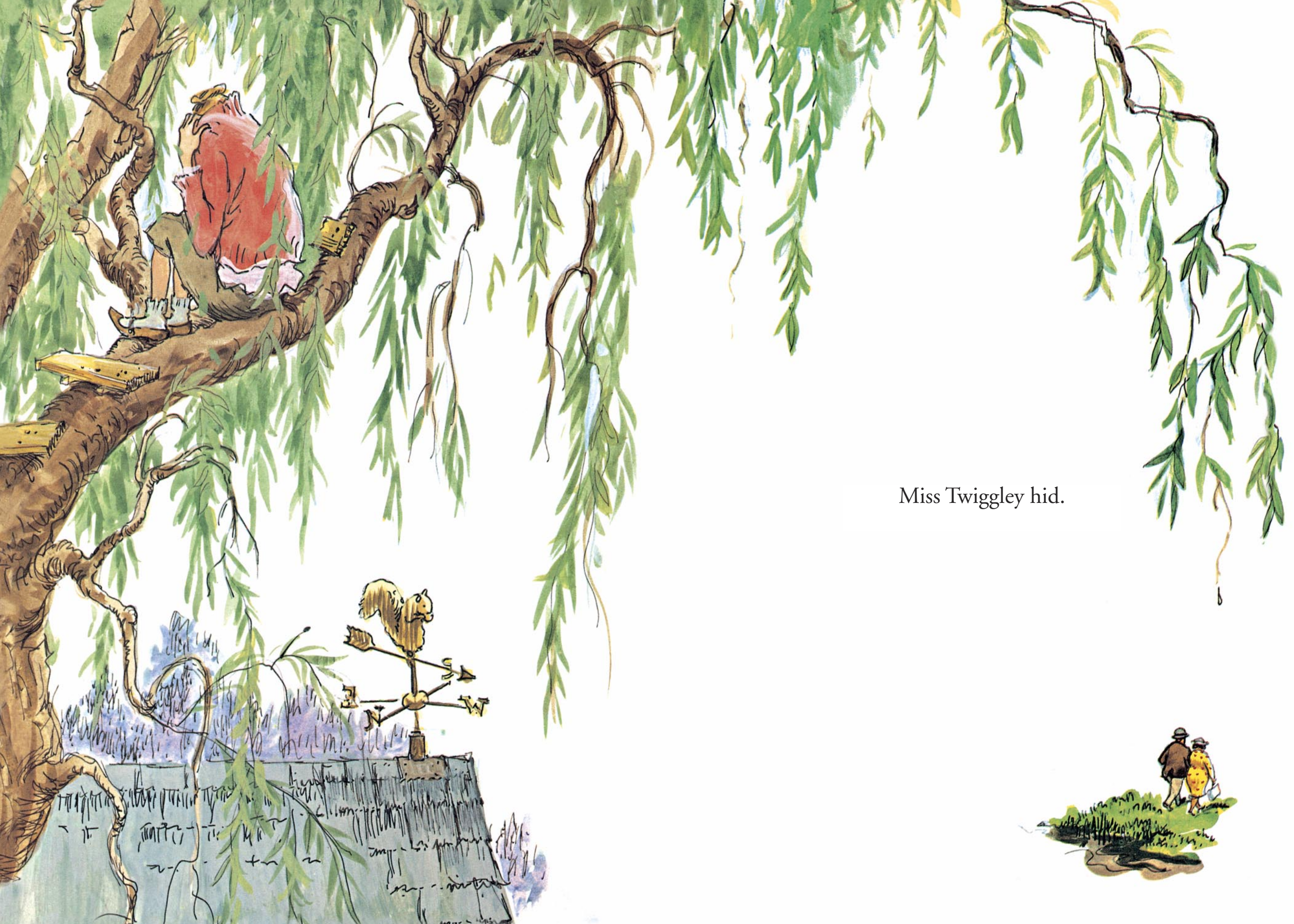
Copyright © 1966 by Dorothea Warren Fox
Copyright © renewed 1994 by Dorothea Warren Fox



Funny Miss Twiggley
Lived in a tree
With a dog named Puss
And a color TV.

She did what she liked,
and she liked what she did,
But when company came





Miss Twiggley hid.



“It’s not that I do not
Like people,” said she,
“But one gets a bit shy
When one lives in a tree.”

She named her dog Puss—
He didn’t mind that.
“My very best friend,”
He said, “is a cat.”





Old Miss Twiggley
Was friendly with bears.
“They shed on the sofa,” she said.
“But who cares!”

“They don’t find me odd
And I’m grateful for that.
I don’t think *they’d* mind
If I slept in my hat.”

And just to be sure...





She slept in her hat.

She slept in her hat,
But she made up her bed,
And she swept and she dusted
Until the bears said

They were thoroughly tired
Of being so neat,
And refused, when she asked them,
To hold up their feet.