

My Fairy

I have a fairy by my side
Which says I must not sleep,
When once in pain I loudly cried
It said, "You must not weep."

If, full of mirth, I smile and grin,
It says, "You must not laugh."
When once I wished to take a drink
It said, "You must not quaff."

When once a meal I wished to taste
It said, "You must not bite."
When to the wars I went in haste
It said, "You must not fight."

"What may I do?" at length I cried,
Tired of the painful task.
The fairy quietly replied,
And said, "You must not ask."
Lewis Carroll