

A Grievance

W'en de snow's a-fallin'

An' de win' is col'.

Manny 'mence a-callin',

Den she 'mence to scol',

"Lucius Lishy Brackett,

Don't you go out do's,

Button up yo' jacket,

Les'n you'll git froze."

I sit at de windah

Lookin' at de groun',

Nuffin nigh to hindah,

Manny ain' erroun';

Wish 't she would n' mek me

Set down in dis chaih;

Pshaw, it would n't tek me

Long to git some aih.

So I jump down nimble

Ez a boy kin be,

Dough I's all a-trimble

Feahed some one'll see;

Bet in a helf a minute

I fly out de do'

An' I's knee-deep in it,

Dat dah blessed snow.

Den I hyeah a pattah

Come acrost de flo'.

Den dey comes a clattah

At de cabin do';

An' my mammy holler

Spoilin' all my joy,

"Come in f'om dat waller,

Don't I see you, boy?"

W'en de snow's a-sievin'
Down ez sof' ez meal,
Whut's de use o' livin'
'Cept you got de feel
Of de stuff dat's fallin'
'Roun' an' white an' damp,
'Dout some one a-callin',
"Come in hyeah, you scamp!"