

Once upon a time there was a little pile of dirt.  
And that pile of dirt shook, shivered, and hopped  
like it had little legs.



And it did have little legs, and even a little nose.  
Oh, it's Little Mole.  
"Here I am," he says. "Look at the treasure I dug up  
in the dirt."



“A marble is better than  
a nail, a mirror is better  
than a marble, but best  
of all would be  
trousers with pockets!  
Oh the things I could put  
in them!  
But where could I ever  
find a little pair of  
trousers?”



