

# The Walrus and the Carpenter

By *Lewis Carroll*

The sun was shining on the sea,  
Shining with all his might:  
He did his very best to make  
The billows smooth and bright —  
And this was odd, because it was  
The middle of the night.

The moon was shining sulkily,  
Because she thought the sun  
Had got no business to be there  
After the day was done —  
“It's very rude of him,” she said,  
To come and spoil the fun.”

