

# **There Once Was a Puffin**

**by Florence Page Jaques**

Oh, there once was a Puffin Just the shape of a muffin,  
And he lived on an island In the bright blue sea!

He ate little fishes, That were most delicious, And he  
had them for supper And he had them for tea.

But this poor little Puffin, He couldn't play nothin', For  
he hadn't anybody To play with at all.

So he sat on his island, And he cried for awhile, and He  
felt very lonely, And he felt very small.

Then along came the fishes, And they said, "If you  
wishes, You can have us for playmates, Instead of for  
tea!"

So they now play together, In all sorts of weather, And  
the Puffin eats pancakes, Like you and like me.

