

29. A Lark



Lark-bird, lark-bird, soaring high,
Are you never weary?
When you reach the empty sky
Are the clouds not dreary?
Don't you sometimes long to be
A silent goldfish in the sea?



Goldfish, goldfish, diving deep,
Are you never sad, say?
When you feel the cold waves creep
Are you really glad, say?
Don't you sometimes long to sing
And be a lark-bird on the wing?

- Lawrence Alma-Tadema

Things to do :

1. Guess the meaning of –

* weary * dreary * on the wing.

2. Answer the following questions.

- (1) Write what the lark does.
- (2) Write what the goldfish does.
- (3) What does the poet want to know from the lark?
- (4) What does the poet want to know from the goldfish?

3. Recite the poem.

4. Do you long to be something else ? Write about your longing.