

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Score: \_\_\_\_\_

## October

*Mr. Nobody*  
Author: Unknown

I know a funny little man,  
As quiet as a mouse,  
Who does the mischief that is done  
In everybody's house!  
There's no one ever sees his face,  
And yet we all agree  
That every plate we break was cracked  
By Mr. Nobody

`Tis he who always tears our books,  
Who leaves the door ajar,  
He pulls the buttons from our shirts,  
And scatters pins afar;  
That squeaking door will always squeak,  
For, prithee, don't you see,  
We leave the oiling to be done  
By Mr. Nobody

The finger marks upon the door  
By none of us are made;  
We never leave the blind unclosed,  
To let the curtains fade.  
The ink we never spill; the boots  
That lying round you see  
Are not our boots they all belong  
To Mr. Nobody.

Sign: \_\_\_\_\_

Due by the last school day in October!