

## The Land of Counterpane

When I was sick and lay a-bed  
I had two pillows at my head  
And all my toys beside me lay  
To keep me happy all the day

And sometimes for an hour or so  
I watch my leaden soldiers go,  
With different uniforms and drills,  
Among the bed-clothes, through the hills.

And sometimes sent my ships in fleets  
All up and down among the sheets  
Or brought my trees and houses out  
And planted cities all about

I was the giant great and still  
That sits upon the pillow hill  
And sees before him, dale and plain,  
The pleasant land of counterpane.

*Robert Louis Stevenson*



Unit 1 Day 2