

Foreign Lands

by Robert Louis Stevenson *from A Child's Garden of Verses*

Up into the cherry tree
Who should climb but little me?
I held the trunk with both my hands
And looked abroad on foreign lands.

I saw the next door garden lie,
Adorned with flowers, before my eye,
And many pleasant places more
That I had never seen before.

I saw the dimpling river pass
And be the sky's blue looking-glass;
The dusty roads go up and down
With people tramping in to town.

If I could find a higher tree
Farther and farther I should see,
To where the grown-up river slips
Into the sea among the ships,

To where the roads on either hand
Lead onward into fairy land,
Where all the children dine at five,
And all the playthings come alive.

Questions

1. What was one thing the author saw from the tree?
2. What word did the author use to rhyme with “slips”?
3. Do you think there is a tree tall enough to see into fairy land? Why or why not?
4. What do you think is another name for a looking-glass?