



WALK INTO MY PARLOR

"Will you walk into my parlor?"

said the spider to the fly;

"Tis the prettiest little parlor that you ever did spy.

The way into my parlor is up a winding stair,

And I have many curious things to show when you are there."

"Oh no, no!" said the little fly,

"to ask me is in vain;

For who goes up your winding stair

can never come down again."

Mary Howitt (1799 - 1888)