

After the Party by William Wise n.1

Jonathan Blake

Ate too much cake,

He isn't himself today,

He's tucked up in bed,

With a feverish head,

And he doesn't much care to play.

After the Party by William Wise n.2

Jonathan Blake

Ate too much cake,

And three kinds of ice cream too

From his latest reports

He's quite out of sorts,

And I'm sure the reports are true.

After the Party by William Wise n. 3

I'm sorry to state

That he also ate

Six pickles, a pie, and a pear;

In fact, I confess

It's a reasonable guess

He ate practically everything there.

After the Party by William Wise n<sup>th</sup>

Yes, Jonathan Blake

Ate too much cake,

So he's not at his best today;

But there's no need for sorrow

If you come back tomorrow,

I'm sure he'll be out to play.