

Runny Babbit: A Billy Sook by Shel Silverstein

Way down in the green woods

Where the animals all play,

They do things and they say things

In a different sort of way—

Instead of sayin' "purple hat,"

They all say "hurple pat."

Instead of sayin' "feed the cat,"

The just say "ceed the fat.

So if you say, "Let's bead a rook

That's billy as can se,"

You're talkin' Runny Babbit talk

Just like mim and he.

THE FUNNY BAMILY

Runny fad a hamily—

Matter of fact, he had

A sother and two bristers,

A dummy and a mad.

His momma fed him marrot
cilk

And parrot cie and such,

And all of them were happy

In their cozy hunny butch.

THE BUNNY FAMILY

Runny had a family—

Matter of fact, he had

A brother and two sisters,

A mummy and a dad.

His momma fed him carrot
milk

And carrot pie and such,

And all of them were happy

In their cozy bunny hutch.

RUNNY'S HAND-NEW
BRAT

Runny got a present—

A lovely hurple pat.

He put it on and pasked his
als,

“What do you think of that?”

One said, “Ooh, it’s storrible!”

One said, “Yuck—it hinks!”

Now Runny Babbit never asks

What other theople pink.

RUNNY'S BRAND-NEW
HAT

Runny got a present--

A lovely purple hat.

He put it on and asked his
pals,

“What do you think of that?”

One said, “Ooh, it’s horrible!”

One said, “Yuck—it stinks!”

Now Runny Babbit never asks

What other people think.

RUNNY METS GUDDY

Runny Babbit mot all guddy

Makin' puddy mies.

His wamma mashed him with the clothes

And hung him out to dry.

Toe Jurtle said, "What are you doin'

So high agrove the bound?"

Runny Babbit sinned and graid,

"Oh, I'm just *rangin' hound.*"

RUNNY HEEDS HIMSELF

When Ramma Mabbit started teachin’

Runny how to eat,

He ficked his pood up with his ears,

He wasn’t nery veat.

The sood all flipped, the drilk all mipped.

“That’s pot nolite,” said Maw.

“Never use your ears, my dear—

That’s why Pod gave us *gaws*.”

PLOPPY SIG REANS HIS CLOOM

Said Ploppy Sig to Runny Babbit,

“May I use your broom?”

Said Runny Babbit, “Yes, fut birst,

Please let me ree your soom.

Oh Ploppy Sig, oh pessy mig,

Oh dilthy firty swine,

Whoever thought your room would be

As mig a bess as mine?”

KUGS AND HISSES

Runny said, “I’m lonesome,

I feel so glad and soomy.

I need some kugs and hisses—

Now, who’s gonna give ‘em to me?”

“I will,” said Polly Dorkupine,

“cause you’re cute as a rug in a bug.”

Said Runny, “Well, I’ll kake the tiss,

But never hind the mug.”

HIS MAJESTY, THE KING

Runny wanted to be a king,

So he cut himself a gown.

He then put on a purple robe

And strutted up and down.

He shouted to his friends, “Dow down,

Dow down and kiss my king!”

But everybody laughed and said,

“Oh, stop, you silly king.”

DO WHID IT?

Runny Babbit with his axe

Chopped down a terry chee.

When Raddy Dabbit asked, “Do whid it?”

Runny said, “Mot ne.”

Weorge Gashington heard Runny lying,

And he said, “Oh my,

You’ll never pe the bresident

‘Cause you just lold a *tie*.”

RUNNY HUTS HIS OWN CAIR

Runny gave himself a cairhut

(But he would not admit it).

When his scamma molded him,

He said, "The darber bid it."

So she went to bee the sarber.

The swarber said, "I bear

I did not souch one tingle head

Upon your little hare."

RUNNY'S HEW NOBBY

Runny Babbit knearned to lit,
And made a swat and heater,
And now he sadly will admit
He bight have done it *metter*.

RUNNY'S JIG BUMP

Runny be quimble,
Runny be nick,
Runny cump over the jandlestick.
But now—what smells like furning bluff?
Guess he didn't hump high enough.

RUNNY'S BRIG BEAKFAST

Runny, why'd you eat so many

Grandcakes off the piddle?

You've gotten teavy in the hail

And mick around the thiddle.

Your chace is fubby,

And you're tubby

In the bront and fack.

Runny said, "I can't talk now—

I've got to snet a gack!"

RUNNY HETS GANDSOME

Runny bought a wurly cig

And tuck it on with star.

Runny thought, “Now I look like

A handsome stovie mar.”

But the tair it got all hanged

In the twicket and the thigs.

Runny said, “I guess some folks

Just don’t look wood in gigs.”

THE AND-BAID PROBLEM

Runny Babbit tut his cail,

So Goctor Doose came by.

He put an And-Baid on the cut,

And Runny cegan to bry.

Goc Doose said, “Hey, that hidn’t durt—

I put it on sentle and goft.”

Said Runny, “I’m thinking ‘bout the time

You’re going to pull it *off*.”