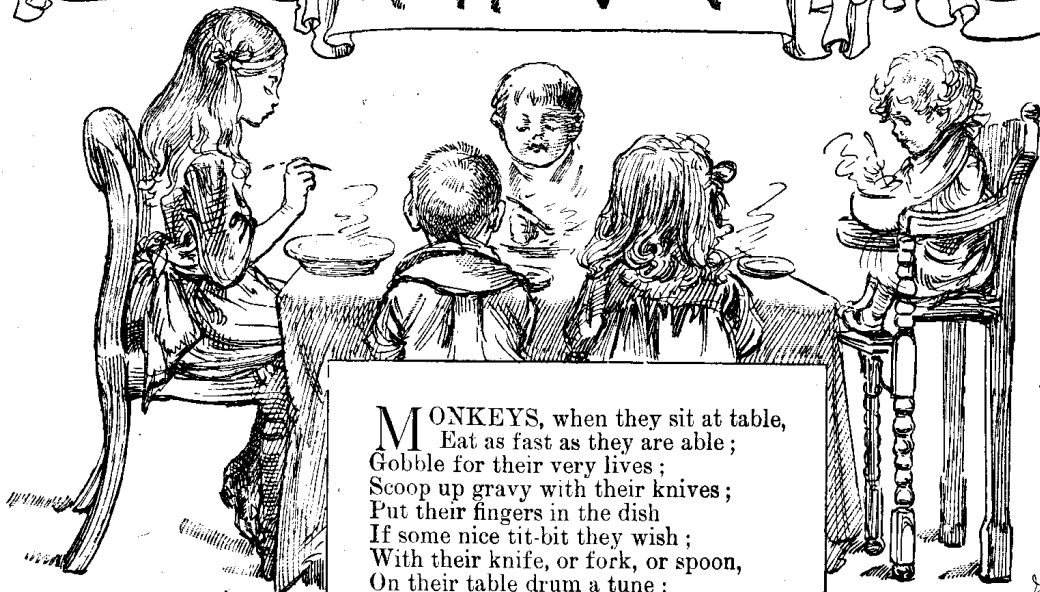


MONKEY'S MANNERS.



MONKEYS, when they sit at table,
 Eat as fast as they are able ;
 Gobble for their very lives ;
 Scoop up gravy with their knives ;
 Put their fingers in the dish
 If some nice tit-bit they wish ;
 With their knife, or fork, or spoon,
 On their table drum a tune ;
 Sometimes from each other's plate—oh,
 Shocking !—pilfer a potato,
 Or some very tempting slice
 Which they think is looking nice.

REFLECTION.

No young readers, sure, of mine
 Ever would like monkeys dine !
 THOMAS HOOD.



Answer in your exercise book:

At what speed do monkeys eat?

Express “for their very lives” in your own words.

How do monkeys misuse their knives?

What do you think is the poet’s aim in writing the poem?

Find an example of an onomatopoeia¹ in the poem.

Re read *Etiquette* by Helene Hoke on CD1 of the *Mothers’ Companion* for hints on how you should behave at the table.

¹ A word that *sounds* like the thing it is, e.g: splash, twitter, bang.