

Rudyard Kipling (1865 – 1936) – The Camel's Hump

5 THE Camel's hump is an ugly lump
Which well you may see at the Zoo;
But uglier yet is the hump we get
From having too little to do.

10 Kiddies and grown-ups too-oo-oo,
If we haven't enough to do-oo-oo,
We get the hump--
Cameelious hump--
The hump that is black and blue!

15 We climb out of bed with a frouzly head
And a snarly-yarly voice. *knurren*
We shiver and scowl and we grunt and we growl *finster blicken*
At our bath and our boots and our toys;

20 And there ought to be a corner for me
(And I know there is one for you)
When we get the hump--
Cameelious hump--

25 The hump that is black and blue!

The cure for this ill is not to sit still,
Or frowst with a book by the fire; *irgendwo luftlos rumsitzen*
But to take a large hoe and a shovel also, *Hacke u. Schaufel*
30 And dig till you gently perspire; *schwitzen*

And then you will find that the sun and the wind,
And the Djinn of the Garden too,
Have lifted the hump--
35 The horrible hump--
The hump that is black and blue!

I get it as well as you-oo-oo--
If I haven't enough to do-oo-oo--
40 We all get hump--
Cameelious hump--
Kiddies and grown-ups too!

45 I. 17 Snarl- *knurren*

"Just So Stories" published 1902