

When I Was One

by A. A. Milne

When I was one,
I just begun.

When I was two,
I was nearly new.

When I was three,
I was hardly me.

When I was four,
I was not much more.

When I was five,
I was just alive.

But now I'm six,
I'm as clever as clever.

So I think I'll be six now,
forever and ever!