**Mirror, Mirror, o'er the Sink**

**Dog:**

“Mirror, mirror, o’er the sink,
Tell me what you really think.
Do my lovely eyes of brown
Dazzle like a diamond crown?
Is my hair of gleaming gold
Beautiful, as I am told?

Quoth the mirror,

**Mirror:**

“Yes, ’tis true.
All these things are said of you.
Still, I beg you, back away.
Clearly, you’ve not flossed today.
Kibble breath has made me fog.
Off the sink you stupid dog!”

**The End!**