A Difference of Opinion

1

"Your baby squints!" "I say he don't!" "He do!" *He don't!*" "HE DO!"
And Betsy-Jane and Mary-Ann to instant combat flew.

2

With crash and clang the courtyard rang, and fearful was the shock,
As Mary-Ann charged Betsy-Jane, like billow 'gainst the rock.

3

With locks of hair they fill the air; the dust flies up in clouds;
From far and nigh the neighbours fly, and gather round in crowds.

4

And "Go it, Mary-Ann!" they cry, and "Go it, Betsy-Jane!"
On snubby nose and shaggy pate the blows fall down like rain.

5

Oh Betsy! Mary! full of pain this sorry sight we see,
Why *aren't* you like the little birds that "in their nests agree?"

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