It was difficult, really, to get them
away,
In time to get rested for seeing next
day
The Sydenham Palace (that hot-house
of ours,
Where presents and pantomimes spring
up like flowers);
And there they heard songs, and saw
acrobats tumble
(So certain to break all their bones if
they stumble);
And all seemed so sparkling, bright-
coloured, and light,
That they said, "Here's a place where
it never is night."