



The Mouse's Tale, by Lewis Carroll

Fury said to a mouse
that he met in the
house, "Let us
both go to law:
I will prosecute
you.-- Come, I'll
take no denial;
We must have
a trial: For
really this
morning I've
nothing to do."
Said the mouse
to the cur,
"Such a trial,
dear Sir, with
no jury or
judge, would
be wasting
our breath."
"I'll be
judge, I'll
be jury,"
Said cunning
old Fury:
"I'll try
the whole
cause, and
condemn
you
to
death."

Explanation: Concrete poems express much of their meaning with their shape. This concrete poem is from *Alice in Wonderland* and the shape of the mouse's tail can be seen even in this typed version. Concrete poetry combines poetry with visual art.