To John Clare

Well, honest [John](http://genius.com/2419393), how fare you now at home?
The [spring](http://genius.com/2419415) is come, and birds are building nests
The old [cock-robin](http://genius.com/2419206) to the [sty](http://genius.com/2419253) is come
With olive feathers and its ruddy breast
And the old [cock](http://genius.com/2419315), with [wattles](http://genius.com/2425359) and red comb
Struts with the hens, and seems to like some best
Then crows, and looks about for little crumbs
Swept out by [little folks](http://genius.com/2419372) an hour ago
The pigs sleep in the sty; the [bookman](http://genius.com/2419344) comes
The little boy lets home-close nesting go
And pockets [tops](http://genius.com/2419445) and [taws](http://genius.com/2419496), where [daisies](http://genius.com/2419581) blow
To look at the new number just laid down
With lots of pictures, and good stories too
And [Jack the Giant-killer's](http://genius.com/2425258) high renown