



# FLUFFY RUFFLES BY CAROLYN WELLS

So Fluffy to the country went and, after looking 'round,  
She rented a ten-acre lot of rich and well-tilled ground.  
She said, "A Lady Farmer needs only brains and pluck,  
And city markets will pay well for my fresh garden truck."



"It's clear to me," thought Fluffy, "I can't succeed at all  
in any city venture. And, though the chance is small,  
I think I'll try the country, for a season anyway,  
And do some market gardening. 'Twill really be but play."



She planted cabbages in rows, she planed beans in hills.  
She wore a homespun gingham frock, bereft of bows or frills.  
She wore a pink sunbonnet that framed her face so fair,  
And she looked like some young duchess who was masquerading there.



Then Fluffy hired some stalwart men to help her dig and plough,  
And when they stood agape she thought, "Well, what's the matter now?  
But, truth to tell, those men were dazed by Fluffy's dainty grace,  
And each bucolic rustic showed his wonder in his face."

This irritated Fluffy, but she sternly told the men  
To go on with their work and never act like that again!  
They stupidly obeyed her (though they weren't much to blame),  
And all went well till later, when the summer boarders came.



The young men boarders flocked around, and sometimes ten or twelve  
Were hanging on the garden fence to watch her dig and delve.  
Then Fluffy got so angry that she sold the farm outright,  
And went back to the city in the train that very night.