

Hobbit hole

In a hole in the ground

there lived a hobbit.

Not a nasty, dirty, wet hole, filled with

the ends of worms and an oozy smell,

nor yet a dry, bare, sandy hole

with nothing in it

to sit down on or to eat:

it was a hobbit-hole,

and that means comfort.

Copywork from the book *The Hobbit* by J. R. R. Tolkien

Hobbit

Where did you go to,

if I may ask?"

said Thorin to Gandalf

as they rode along.

"To look ahead," said he.

"And what brought you back

in the nick of time?"

"Looking behind," said he.

Copywork from the book *The Hobbit* by J. R. R. Tolkien

Hobbit

I may be a burglar-

or so they say;

personally I never

really felt like one-

-but I am an honest

one, I hope,

more or less.

Copywork from the book *The Hobbit* by J. R. R. Tolkien

Hobbit

Getting rid of dragons

is not at all in my line,

but I will do my best

to think about it.

Personally I have no hopes

at all, and wish

I was safe back at home.

Copywork from the book *The Hobbit* by J. R. R. Tolkien

