

First was the feather which depended on the weather,  
And whether the feather would upon the leather;  
Then came the quill with all the hope until,  
The right words were writer and paper a bill.

The mill made the paper and the price was a till,  
The pen was developed from the ink and the quill;  
The pen was with sheep and the blood was the ink,  
Which turned out well from the pen and the ink.

Well he thought the ink well and put it down on paper,  
And the pen full of sheep reproduced the thought vaper;  
This caper with the pen made all the sheep cheap,  
And the blood of the land with the pen he did reap.

Well the pen was developed through stage and in time,  
For these words to go down on this paper in rhyme;  
And all the pens thought of the ink and the sheep,  
So Christ would come back we'd all get some sleep.

Signed

Writing Implements