

## *A Child's Thought*

At seven, when I go to bed,  
I find such pictures in my head;  
Castles with dragons prowling round,  
Gardens where magic fruits are found;  
Fair ladies prisoned in a tower,  
Or lost in an enchanted bower;  
While gallant horsemen ride by streams,  
That border all this land of dreams  
I find, so clearly in my head  
At seven, when I go to bed.

-Robert Louis Stevenson

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