

THE  
WIZARD  
AND  
US

FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN, ON CHRISTMAS, 1966

FROM WILLIAM ROTSLER

1899

W.A.

1899

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## A PRESENT FOR THE WIZARD

It was the Wizard's birthday,  
but what can you give a wizard?

Someone suggested gold.  
Another suggested a flea circus.  
"Tiger's teeth," a small voice whispered.  
But no one knew where to find these things.

The fat boy from across town suggested a cake.  
Jennifer, the smallest girl, suggested a star.  
"Pebbles from a stream," Lisa said, "or maybe a rose."  
I suggested a tie, but no one heard me.

"We could gather stardust for him," Lexy said,  
"Only we haven't much time."

"He has stars and gold and all that stuff," Mark said.  
"Let's give him something practical."

"Like what? we all asked.  
"Oh...like a new wand..."  
"I'd love to give him a new hat," Lennox said.

"Love!" Lexy shouted.  
"That's it! Let's give him love!"

"Love, Love," we all cried. "Whose love? What love?"

"Why, our love, of course," Lexy said.

"But if we give him all our love," Mark said,  
"We won't have any more for him!"

"Silly," Lexy said.  
"The more love you give, the more you have!"

So that's what we gave the Wizard for his birthday,  
and you have never seen him so pleased.