A Good Play by Robert Louis Stevenson

We built a ship upon the stairs

All made of the back-bedroom chairs,

And filled it full of soft pillows

To go a-sailing on the billows.

We took a saw and several nails,
And water in the nursery pails;
And Tom said, "Let us also take
An apple and a slice of cake;"-Which was enough for Tom and me
To go a-sailing on, till tea.

We sailed along for days and days, And had the very best of plays; But Tom fell out and hurt his knee, So there was no one left but me.