

JANE AUSTEN'S HOUSE: A TOUR IN RHYME

*Follow these rhymes through the House
and at the end you'll find a mouse!*

Here we read books
by the fire,
with tea and cards
and music near.



Here the front door
used to be –
look from the outside,
can you see?



Here's the breakfast
table laid
with tea and toast
and marmalade.

Up the creaky stairs
we climb
(have you noticed,
still in rhyme!).

The bed has curtains,
do you see –
to pull at night
for privacy.



Here are people
Jane knew well,
preserved in portraits
large and small.



JANE AUSTEN'S
HOUSE

And now a room
so very small,
it doesn't have much use
at all.

Here are books
Jane read and wrote
(and you can also
leave a note).



And now a patchwork
quilt I see
that must have taken
months to sew.

And finally
a little space
where two delightful mice
will wait,

and hope you liked
their little rhyme –
and come back soon
another time!

