

"Nine Minus One Equal Eight," they cried

With all their might and main;

Then broke the line with a whoop and yell

And began all over again.



And Minus then looked around and said,

"I next choose Five and Three;

Five Minus Three Make Two of course



As plain as plain can be."

Next Six Minus Four stood in a row,

Then Equal came-and Two,

For Six Minus Four Make Two each time



You know they always do.

