

My First Lesson)

Written in 1913 on my first visit to  
California.

I am taking my first lesson  
On this little type machine .  
And I leave out all the commas  
And the spaces in between .

If could talk, twould cry for mercy ,  
From such blundering as I give ,  
But I mean to keep on trying ,  
Just as surely as I live .

So here goes another effort ;  
<sup>towards</sup>  
Twords~~the~~ ~~same~~ goal I would attain .  
For if I keep oh persevereing ,  
I soon can surely write my name .  
Nellie I Thomas .