

EARTHY BROWN



Poking his head, from the brown earth so firm,
I can see a wiggly, wiggly worm.

"Good morning" I said

"How are you today?"

But the wiggly, wiggly worm, just wiggled away.

Strolling along where the brown earth is dug,
I can see a crawly lady bug.

"Good morning" I said

"How are you today?"

But the crawly lady bug, just crawled away.

Fluttering above the brown earth so dry,
I can see a fluttery butterfly.

"Good morning" I said

"How are you today?"

But the fluttery butterfly, just fluttered away.

Sliding along the brown earth trail,
I can see a slithery, slithery snail.

"Good morning" I said

"How are you today?"

But the slithery, slithery snail, just slithered
away.

