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LITTLE I-AM-ME

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In a bright and flowery meadow
Walks a coloured animal
Roaming through the green, green
grass,
Glad to hear the birds while all
The pretty butterflies flit past.
It likes to see them in the air,
But little animal, beware
For then ...



For then a tree
Frog comes its way
And asks it, "Who are you?"
The little creature, in surprise,
Looks the frog straight in the eyes.
"Who am I?" it asks the froggy,
"I don't even have a foggy
Notion who or what I am."
"Croak!" the frog laughs. "Ha, ha, ha!
An animal without a name?
If you don't know what you are,
I call that a crying shame,
So there!"

So off goes the little creature
Out into the world.
Off to find a helpful teacher,
Someone brainy, a real whiz
To tell it who and what it is.



