



EARTHY BROWN WIGGLY WORM

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