

Animalia

(Candy Lion)

Candy Lion's very good, because he cannot bite,
Nor wander roaring for his food, nor eat up folks at night.
But though it's very nice for me, its not so nice for him.
For every night he seems to be more shapeless and more slim.
And first, there's no tail any more,
And next, he has no head,
And then he's just a candy Roarr!
And might as well be dead.

(Frog)

Be kind and gentile to the Frog, and do not call him names,
As "Slimy skin" or "Pollywog", or likewise "Ugly James".
Or "Gap-a-grin", or "toad-gone wrong", or "bill Bandy knees."
The frog is justly sensitive to epithets like these.
No animal will more repay a treatment kind and fair;
At least so lonely people say who keep a frog,
And by the way, they are extremely rare.

(Turtle Tango)

There was a little turtle who lived in a box,
He swam in the puddles, and climbed upon the rocks.
He snapped at the mosquito, he snapped at the flea.
He snapped at the minnow, and he snapped at me!
He caught the mosquito, he caught the flea!
He caught the minnow, but he did not catch me.