

What did the fox say?

I'm a mad fox, a bad fox, a sad fox
I'm a fox with socks, a fox with locks, a fox that rocks,
I'm looking for a chicken,
which is paw-lickin'
and one that's worth stickin'
in my porky belly,
which is now a little smelly,
because I have been rolling in puddles,
and coming home to no showers or cuddles,

but best of all,
I'm on a trampoline,
just like a queen,
bouncing up and down,
not putting on a frown,
holding tight onto my crown!

Pigeon

As I limp along the river and hear god's almighty yell
They laugh at me, they laugh at me, oh the hail.

I used to be a postman didn't you know.
Soaring above the clouds stared at by the almighty yellow.

I used to be the leader of my pack.
We'd scare them away to enjoy a tasty snack.

I used to be a couch potato didn't you see.
When I sat upon the statues and watched the drooping
leaves.

As I limp along the river and puff out my chest
I fall like a leaf and lay down for my one final rest.

A Cat's Life

I slowly wake up in the morning,
Knowing the day will be boring.
Then I annoy my owner, so it gives me
food,
But my owner thinks I'm being selfish and
rude.

Then I curl up on my owner's lap,
And have a nice, long nap.
Then I play and eat and sleep again,
And sometimes I hunt if it doesn't rain.

Then it is finally night,
And I conjure up all my might,
To sleep and dream the night away,
And then I wake up for another day.

Saltwater Criminal

It's like a rumour; swimming so fast
No time to escape the agonizing grasp
Already circling you
With a sly killer grin...

More and more come
With tricks up their sleeves
That could be you
With death on your door...

It's a saltwater criminal
On a savage killing spree
With blood on its teeth
And bones on the ground...

It is the definition of crime
And has the thirst for wars
No weapons involved
Just blood and jaws...

Chicken Heaven

We always go in but always get kicked out.
Accept the lucky one who gets taken by the hand.

After we always hear shouting then silence.
But that was just us thinking about the great times
they were having.

They must be dancing and prancing around
until everything goes silent then blacks out.

We see the gods leave and come back in the morning.
They did the same thing accept they picked me!

As they took me into K.F.C...

The Girog

As the girog walked,
The girog stepped,
Whilst walking,
Its neck was hitting the clouds,
But its legs were bent,
It had a long tongue,
The tongue was fury,
The tongue was long,
Then the girog went for a jog,
Then the girog went over a log,
Then went home to have a nap,
When he woke he had a bap.

The parrot of the night

Winged beauty of dusk, why now?
Flying copier in the night, sing your sweet melody.
At this time, feathers glow mysteriously, was it that glow worm?
Who knows? Not me!

Yellow! Purple! Green and orange! Any colour he wants!
He performs with the fireflies, twisting and turning.
Morning approaches, one last melody and fly away.
Fly home. That's enough for one day, no, night.

Winged beauty of dusk? Must this be the end?
Flying copier in the night, one more sweet melody?
At this time, feathers glow no more.
Was it that glow worm? Who knows? Not me?

The Snake

Silently sleeping in the mid-day sun
Secretly spying on everyone
Sneakily stalking the prey it has seen
Deceiving us all as it seems so serene
Watching and waiting with envious eyes
Under the rocks is where it hides
Scales that shimmer as it slides over the sand
Smiling slyly while baring its fangs
Coiled like a spring ready to strike
Squeezing and suffocating spirals so tight

Marching Army

The ground is shaking
The earth is quaking
They leave no stone unturned.
Feelings of terror, fear, flood me
But the admiration sticks.

They are more powerful
When they're hungry, stopping
At nothing to feed. I can
Only wish I was them. The
Thunder of the forest.

Sunlight captures their
Dramatic beauty. They're efficient, bold,
With a glinting armour that shines gold.
A weak little thing overwhelmed by the scene –
I may have wings but I am alone.

They're sturdy – they're strong – they're
determined – they're ants

