



The Squirrel

Whisky, frisky,
hippity hop!

Up he goes
to the treetop!

Whirly, twirly,
round and round!

Down he scampers
to the ground!

Furly, curly,
what a tail!

Tall as a feather,
broad as a sail!

Where's his supper?
In a shell.

Snappity, crackity
out it fell.