

A Tall Tale

Of the hair on his tail,
the hare was so proud.
“So sweet! So soft!
Like a little white cloud!”
He gazed at his tail
as he hopped along.
He admired his tail.
He sang a tail song:
“I’ll sing you the tale
of a beautiful tail
as white and as clean
as a billowing sail.”
As he hopped, he looked backwards—
so he didn’t see
he was hopping directly
towards the hive of a bee.
The ending is sad for the hare—not the bee.
The bee shouted “Be careful!”
But it wasn’t to be.
From ear-tip to tail-end
the hare was covered in honey,
and his cloudy white tail
just looked sticky and funny.