

Night
(April, 2004)

Crows are black,
Cardinals are red,
Very night butterflies are fluttering, it's said.
Owls are flittering, hooting, hooting,
Storms are waking, shouting,
Owls are hooting in their midnight dreams.

Bats in caves,
Snails are crawling,
Lizards creeping,
Snails dawn dawling,
Owls go hoot hoot in the night,
Bats are screaming flight by flight.

Crows at day,
Trout at night,
Oh how wonderful it it night.
Hoot hoot! Toot toot! The Amtrak train is running.
Owls are perching in the attic,
Bats are flying away,
Since morning's coming, the bats are going back to their attic safe away.

But it's not not true! It's not not true!
Bats are waking in the night.
For the full moon is rising, height by height.
But what is this?
It's just a little puppy going in the night.
But what is this?
A bear is smelling.
But what is this?
It's a rope mechanic.
The dog's a bomb. The bear is gone,
For the bear exploded and all its pieces are floating.

Mosquitoes coming,
Bats are eating,
Bats are snacking on the midnight snack.
Snails are sleeping dawn in the night. That's true!
Bats are flying screech screech screech!
Snails are waking in the night,
Very night butterflies are happy at the sight.
Sizzle sizzle crack crack! A chicken is waking.
Growl growl — a bear is smelling.