

Watch Out for Woolly Worms

When Willie went ridin' the town was aghast,
'Cause something inside him was born to go fast.
He punished the curves when the pavement was firm,
But one day he slipped on a wee woolly worm.

His windshield was shattered to bits in his face.
His cycle was scattered all over the place;
They gathered him up where he lit on the berm,
But nobody thought of the wee woolly worm.

Poor Willie didn't make it; and speak of the dead,
You'd never believe the nice things that were said.
If Willie had heard them he'd wiggle and squirm;
But nothing was said of the wee woolly worm.

So please don't neglect, when your windshield needs washed,
To say your regrets for the bugs you have squashed;
And don't be remembered in eulogized terms
For lack of respect for the wee woolly worms.

Bud Morris

9/2/06

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