

READY, STEADY – MOO!

It's peaceful here by the river,
All by ourselves in the sun,
Having a chew and a chat now and then,
Moving gently along.

But I'm not too keen on the hikers
That pass through our field each day,
One of them always waves a stick
In a menacing kind of way.

I'm not too keen on their children
Dashing all over the place,
Or their dogs, which run and nip at my heels
And yap in front of my face.

If only they'd just keep going,
If only they'd leave us alone,
Don't they know they're walking through
the middle of our home?

It's time we taught them a lesson,
Yes, but what can we do?
We could try giving voice to the way that we feel:

Ready, steady – MOO-OO-OO!

It's peaceful here by the river
Now that the hikers have gone,
All by ourselves in the meadow again,
Flicking our tails in the sun.

June Crebbin

