

The pond

In a smelly pond
Dark and deep
Swam a tiny fish
Who started to weep

I am sad and lonely
He told a frog
Who was asleep and dreaming
On a big brown log

On a beach is where
He wished to be
He wanted to surf and sail
On the cool blue sea

But in that pool
He had to stay
Under the pondweed
He did float about each day