

THE GROUND SQUIRREL

By Audrey Paradise

The ground squirrel chasing its tail,
it found a piece of kale.
I took a look at its hairy hind feet.
It looked real hot in the desert heat.
They were next to a tree.
Though I saw only three.
I saw them scurrying.
They looked as though they were hurrying.
The desert looks like a nice place.
Full of life and grace.

drawing going with my poem
Audrey Paradise

