A Woodpecker in the Valley

A Woodpecker in the Valley, here
They met each other.
Says the visitor,
"Sir, how do you do?"
"how do you do"
Echoes the Valley, louder.
What an exact answer.
Fine!

A Woodpecker in the Valley, there lives nobody ever.

Comes the passer.

"Who are you?"

"Are you?"

Reckons the Valley, weaker.

Just a pity repeater

Whines

A Woodpecker in the Valley, where it comes across such stranger.

Asks the woodpecker,

"I'm a drifter

And you, kind of mimicker?"

"You, kind of mimicker..."

Flies away
The Woodpecker.