

Cuckoo and Crocodile

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A cuckoo stole a cherry from the garden of a farmer.
He deemed he's a genius and stretched his feather.
Heavenly high he fly,
Through the velvet sky.
The cuckoo landed softly in the middle of the river.

He ate the juicy cherry;
Red liquid down the throat.
So sweet, yummy, and beautiful.
Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!

Creeping slowly on the bank a crocodile came.
This being was cold-blooded but wasn't tame.
He saw the feather so dear,
And dropped crocodile's tear.
Taking care of his dinner was anything but a game.

He ate the juicy creature;
Red liquid down the throat.
So sweet, yummy, and beautiful.
Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!

