

Two Frogs In Cream

Two frogs fell into a can of cream,
Or so I've heard it told;
The sides of the can were shiny & steep,
The cream was deep & cold.

"O, what's the use?" croaked Number One,
"Tis fate; no help's around.
Goodbye, my friends! Goodbye, sad world!"
And weeping still, he drowned.

But Number Two, of sterner stuff,
Dog-paddled in surprise.
The while he wiped his creamy face
And dried his creamy eyes.

"I'll swim awhile, at least," he said—
Or so I've heard he said;
"It really wouldn't help the world
If one more frog were dead."

An hour or two he kicked & swam,
Not once he stopped to mutter,
But kicked & kicked & swam & kicked,
then hopped out...
via butter!

T.C. Hamlet