

The Blue Butterfly

By Marilyn Reeves

In the middle of the jungle
Where the waterfall did tumble
Was a deep pool of water
Where the crocodile hid.

When an unsuspecting critter
Came swimming down the river,
The crocodile would slither
As he welcomed it come hither.
Then he'd grab the hapless critter
And down the hatch it slid.

Ouch! Said the critter,
when he bit it in the middle.
But as down the hatch it tumbled
The crocodile would rumble,
Telling all the creatures in the jungle
Look what I just did!

On the other side of the pretty blue pond
Was a big bull frog who stuck out his tongue
To catch all the flies
that came buzzing 'round.
Buzz went the flies, zip went the tongue,
And the frog said ribbit, ribbit
as the flies went down.

One fine day came a blue butterfly
Teasing the bullfrog as it flew by.
The frog couldn't catch it
though he tried and tried
'Cause the pretty blue creature
flew up too high.

When the croc looked over
and saw the poor guy
Trying to catch that butterfly,
He swam all the way across the pond
And tried to catch the bullfrog

As it came back down.

The croc opened wide
as the frog jumped high
Trying to catch that butterfly.
But the frog missed and the croc missed,
So the frog went ribbit, ribbit
and the croc did cry.

But the butterfly said as it flew by,
You can't catch the frog on the very first try
And he can't catch me,
'Cause I fly too high!