

All Change

Whenever I'm tired of being me,
I swing around like a chimpanzee.
And when I've had enough of that,
I chase my tale like a playful cat.
When the cat has gone to sleep,
I nibble grass like a hungry sheep.
When the hungry sheep is full,
I charge about like an angry bull.
When the bull has run a mile,
I snap at flies like a crocodile.
When the croc has had its meal,
I wriggle and writhe like a long grey eel.
And when the eel has swum to sea,
I'll have another go at being me.

Julia Donaldson