LADYBUG ~
A small speckled visitor
Wearing a crimson cape.
Brighter than a cherry
Smaller than a grape.
A polka-dotted someone
Walking on my wall.
A black-hooded lady
In a scarlet shawl.

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I Meant To Do My Work Today
by Richard LeGallienne

I meant to do my work today,
But a brown bird sang in the apple tree,
And a butterfly flitted across the field,
And all the leaves were calling me.
And the wind went sighing over the land,
Tossing the grasses to and fro,
And a rainbow held out its shining hand,
So what could I do but laugh and go?