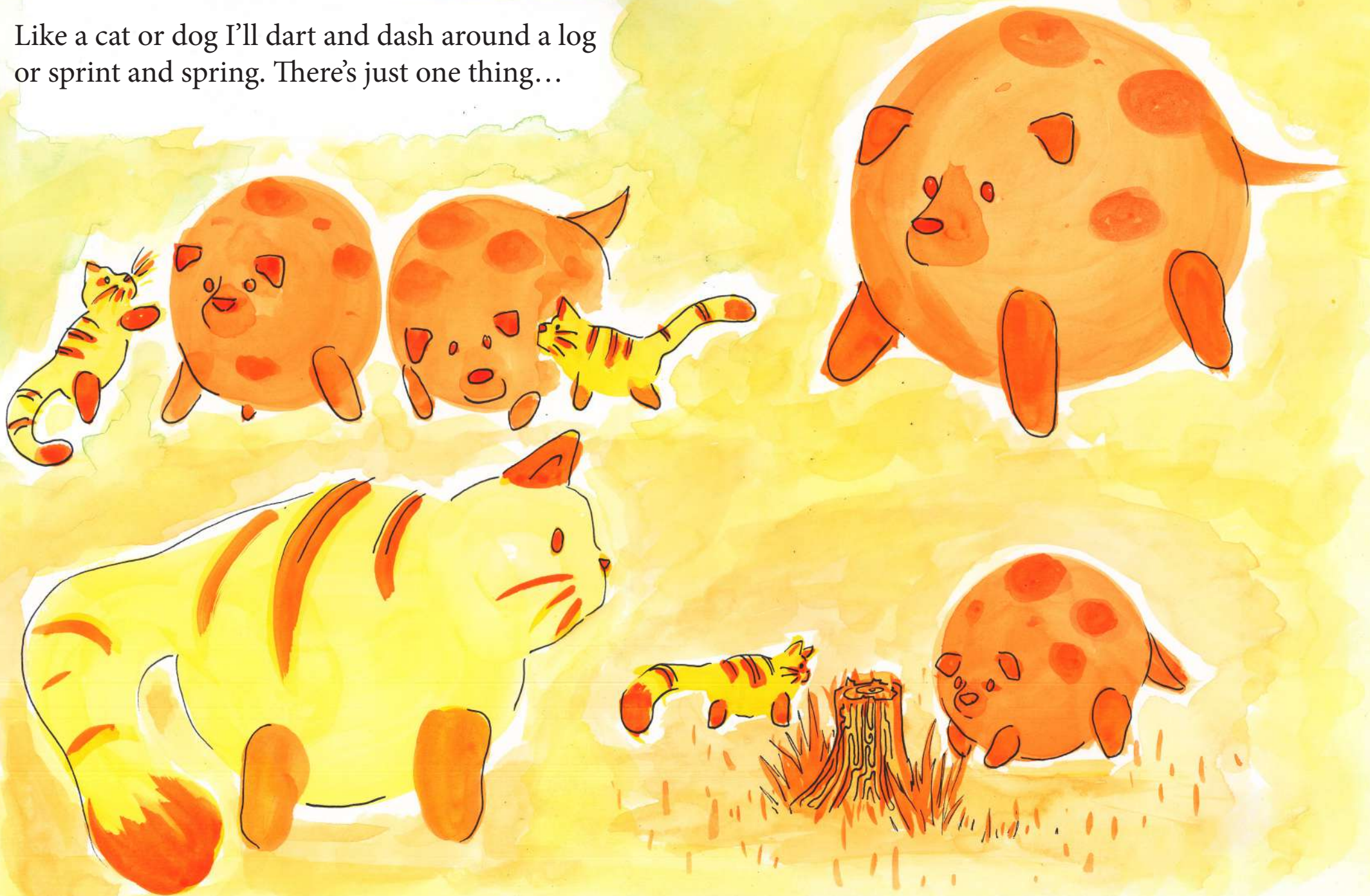


I Don't Have Any Legs

Erin Cuthbert
Ungraceful Illustrations


Like a cat or dog I'll dart and dash around a log
or sprint and spring. There's just one thing...





I don't have any legs.



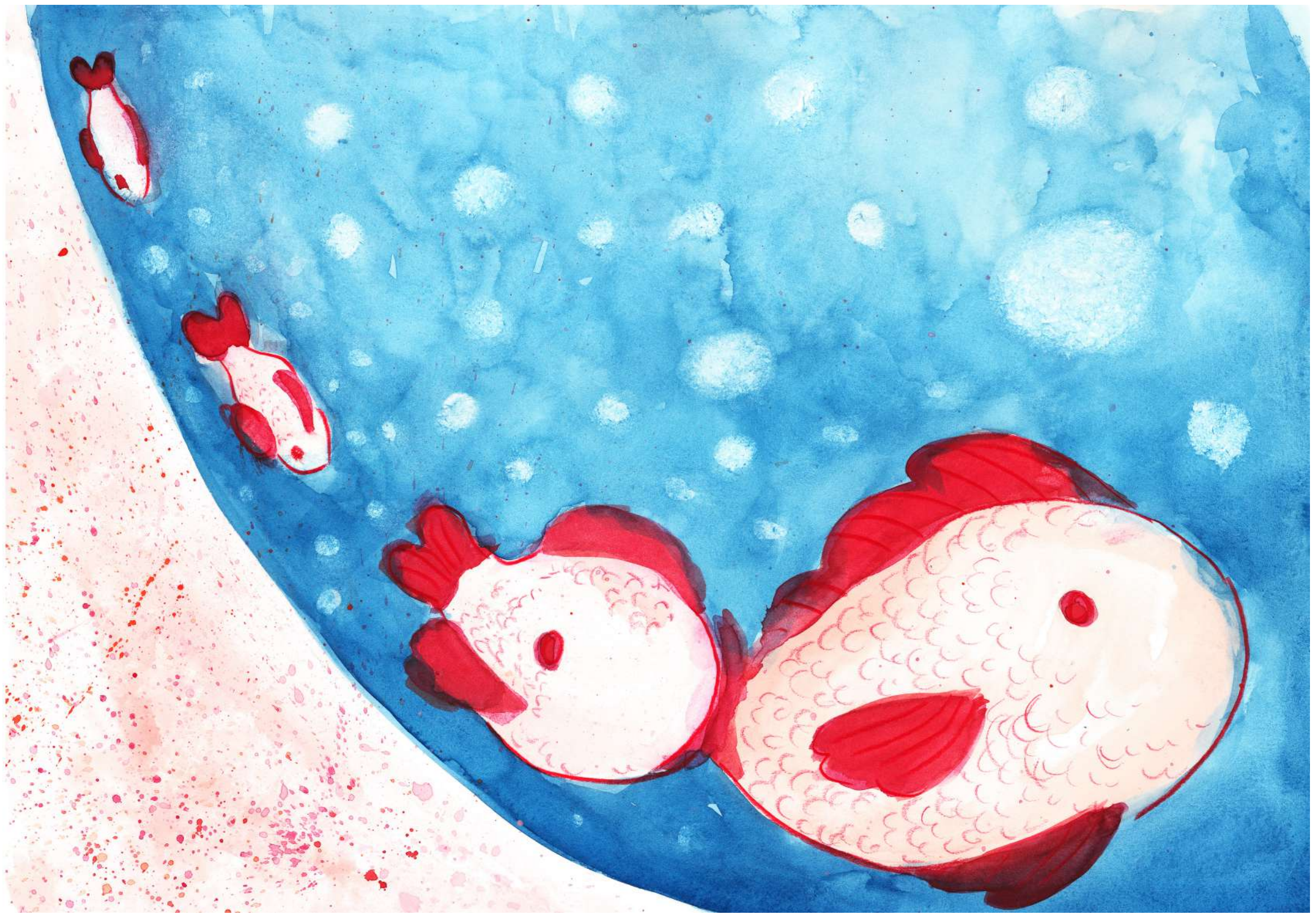
A watercolor illustration featuring a flock of red birds in flight. The birds are depicted in various stages of wing movement, arranged in a circular path that suggests a continuous loop. The background consists of soft, blended washes of teal and green, creating a dreamlike atmosphere. The text is centered within the circular arrangement of birds.

The birds in the sky swoop and soar
way up high. They flap and fly. I just
don't know why...

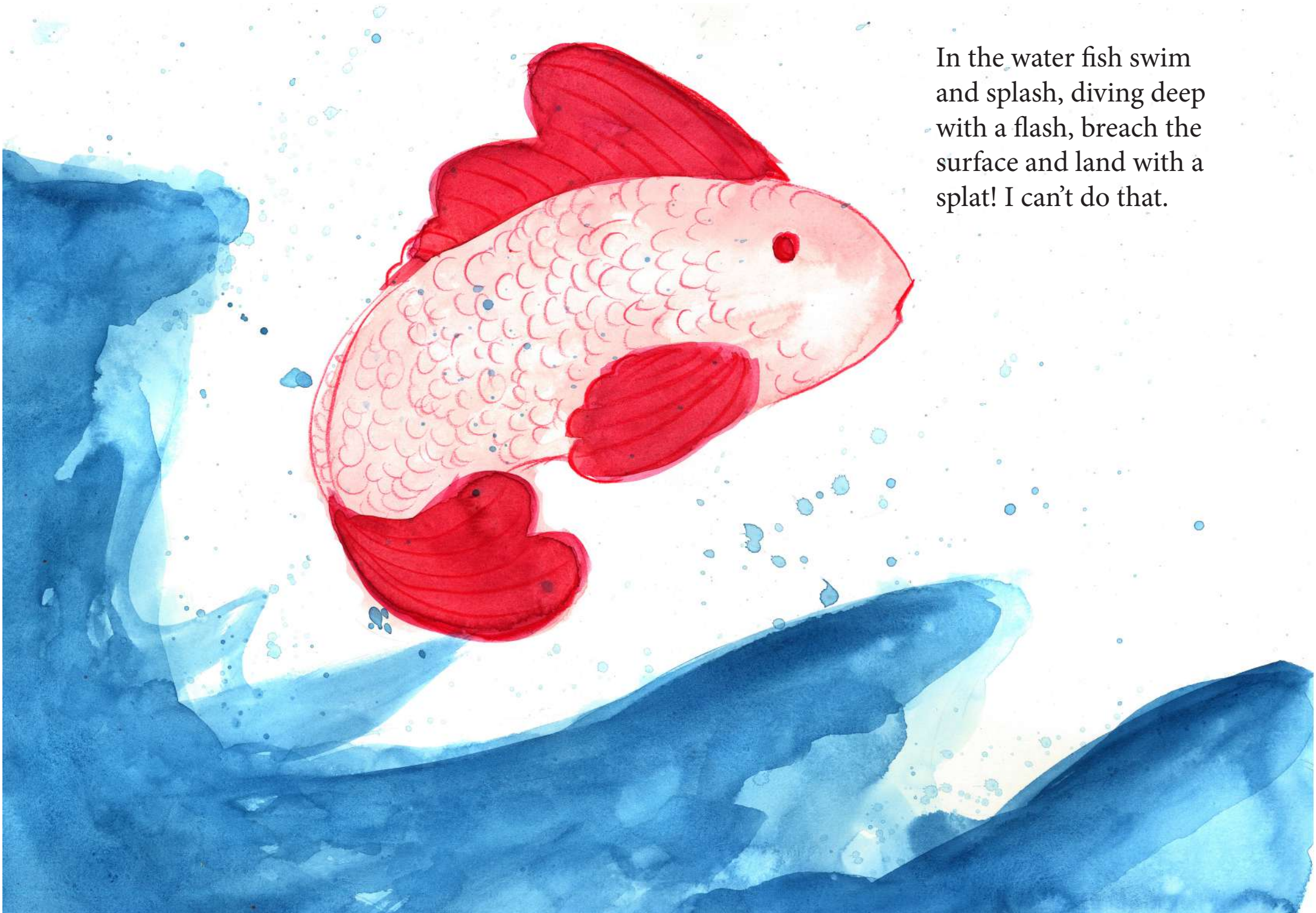


I don't have any wings.



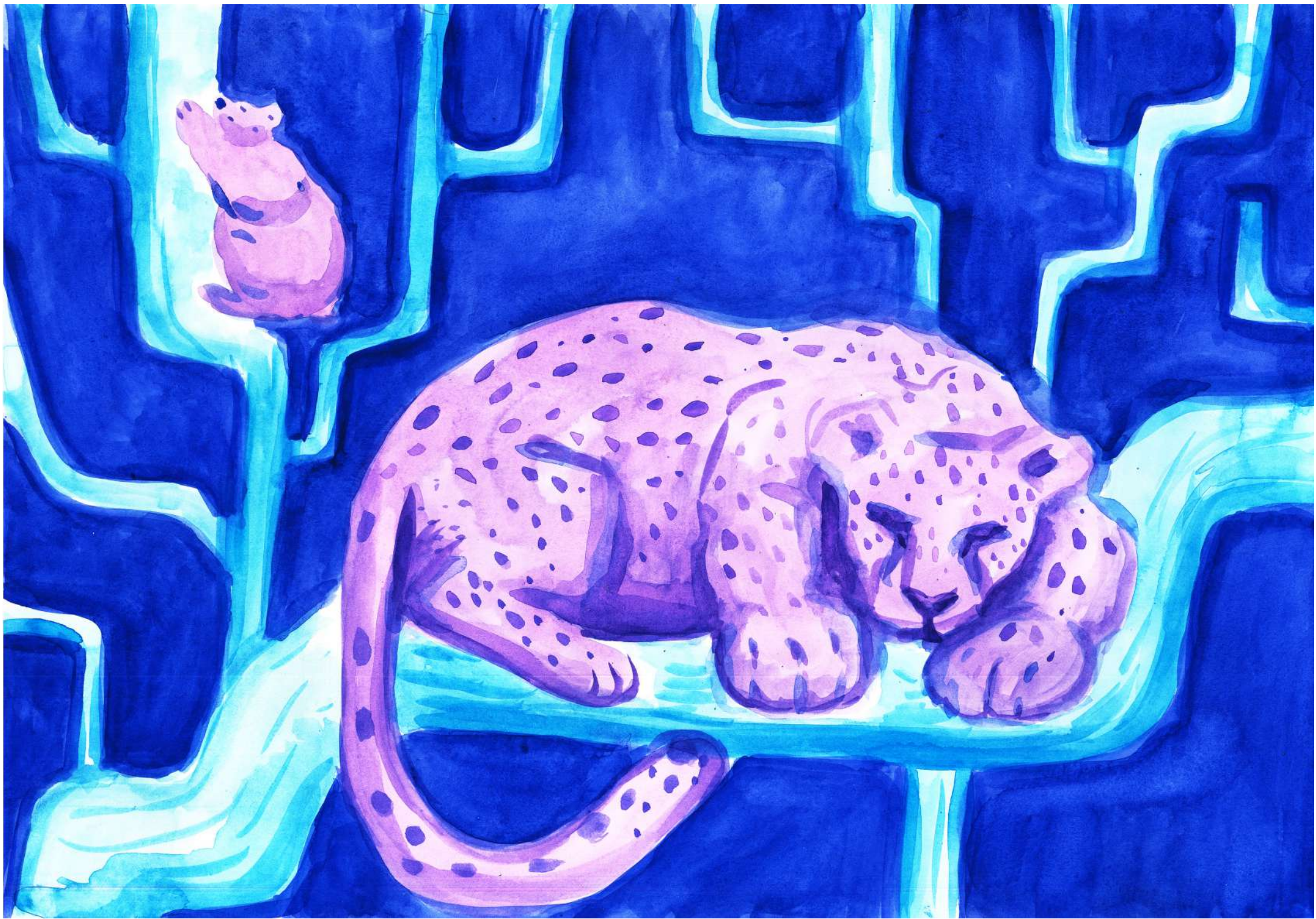



In the water fish swim
and splash, diving deep
with a flash, breach the
surface and land with a
splat! I can't do that.



I don't have any fins.

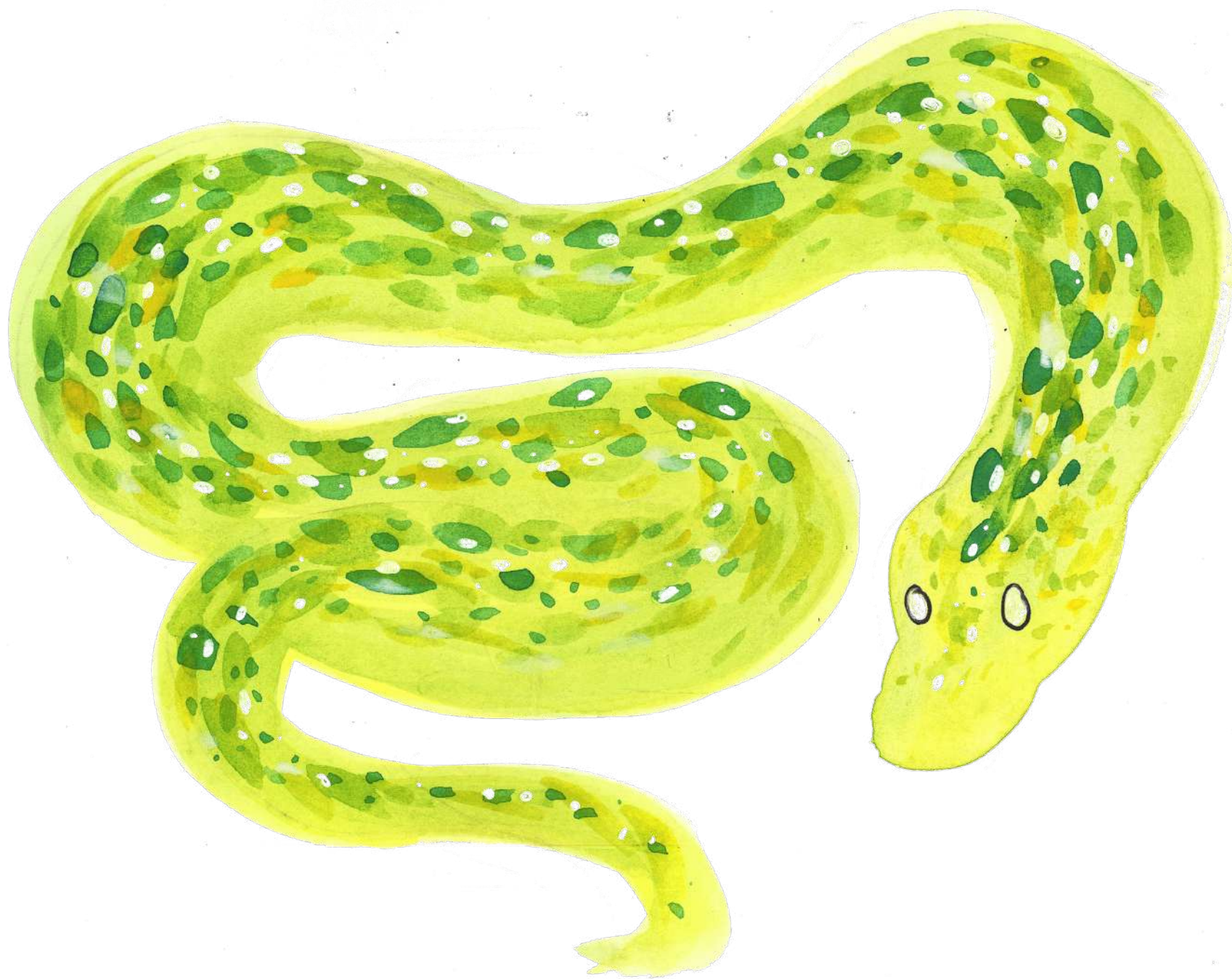





A watercolor illustration of a landscape. The sky is a pale, mottled blue with a single, solid purple circle representing the sun or moon in the upper right. The ground is depicted with bold, dark blue-green shapes that resemble stylized trees or large rocks, with lighter blue-green areas suggesting paths or open ground. The overall style is soft and painterly.

Leopards and bears climb
trees like stairs. I would scale
with ease and feel the breeze
from the trees, except...

I don't have claws or paws.







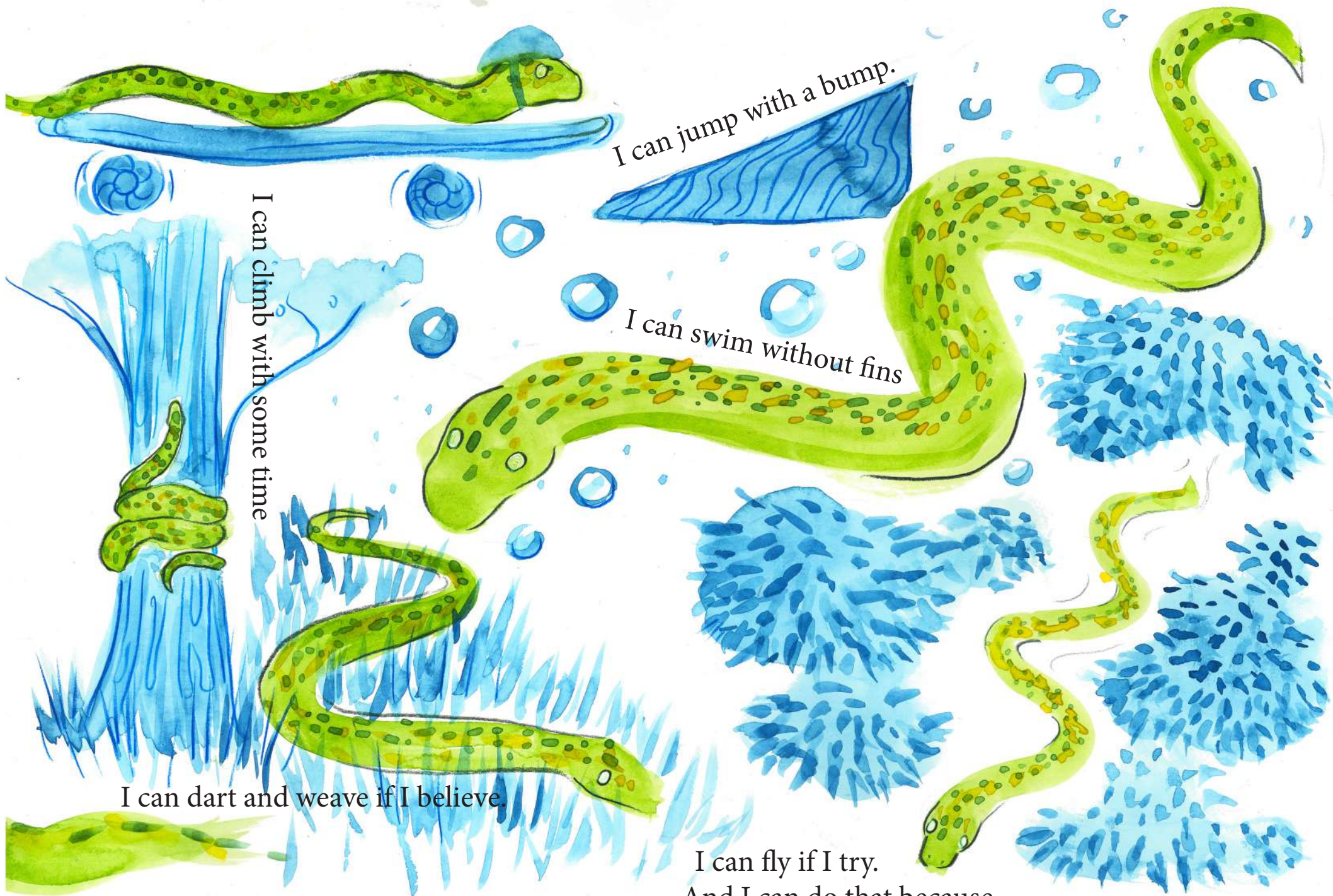
I want to pounce and bounce like a fox or
frog. I want to leap or lurch from the birch
log. But I can't do that.

I'll never have any legs.



But I can coil and curl, slither and
swirl. I can grab, I can squeeze. I can
spring I can reach.





I can jump with a bump.

I can swim without fins

I can climb with some time

I can dart and weave if I believe.

I can fly if I try.
And I can do that because...

I don't have any legs.



