

The Chipmunk

*The Chipmunk ran from tree to burrow,
gathering food to store for tomorrow.
From sunrise to set he filled his stores,
the others laughed, "Take a break from your
chores."*

*The Crow stopped him quick in his track,
"Where do you go, you're running so fast?"
The Chipmunk panting, said to the crow,
"I must fill my stores for tomorrow it
snows."*

*The ole Crow laughed, "That is not good
reason,
it hasn't snowed here in twenty a season."
"Please let me go weary ole Crow,
my mother taught me beware it may snow."*

*The Chipmunk scurried on with his chores,
from sunrise to set he filled his stores.
"The sky looks gloomy I surely must run,
too much to do no time for fun."*

*The Bear stopped him quick in his track,
"Where do you go, you're running so fast?"
The Chipmunk panting, said to the Bear,
"Snow is coming, I must prepare."*

*The Bear laughed, "That is not good reason,
It hasn't snowed here in twenty a season."
"Please let me go weary ole Bear,
My mother taught me beware and prepare."*

*The Chipmunk scurried on with his chores,
from sunrise to set he filled his stores.
"The sky looks gloomy I surely must run,
too much to do, no time for fun."*

*The Deer stopped him quick in his track,
"Where do you go, your running so fast."
The Chipmunk panting said to the deer,
"snow is coming and it could be severe."*

*The Deer laughed, "That is not good reason,
it hasn't snowed here in twenty a season."
"Please let me go weary ole Doe,
I must prepare I'm afraid of the snow."*

*The snow fell heavy all through the night,
the others were frightened, and severe was
their plight.*

*Their tears fell heavily on the chipmunk's
burrow,
They awakened him with their cries of
sorrow.*

*He opened his door to some very sad faces,
"Come on in I'll set some more places.
Your children go hungry, as you did not
prepare,
I knew this would happen, I have plenty to
share."*

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