

ACE

Oh! lovely grey creature curvaceous
Of tail, your soft coat so elegant
Your body so frail

Yet you scamper up trees with such
Speed and such ease, and we never do
See you a scratching for fleas.

You bounce through the tree tops with
Such ease and such grace, yet you're really
So timid – and I think you're ACE!

**From Under the wishing tree
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