



WHO?

by Annie Fisher

Who
has one foot, but no shoe;
is all goo?

Who
shimmies down round your feet;
shines like a sucked sweet?

Who
leaves a silvery signature trail;
is a sort of a snail?

Who
lays five hundred eggs every year;
is the visitor gardeners fear?

Who
will consume
every cauliflower, sprout and legume?

Who
lurks in wet mud;
is not grub, is not beetle or bug?

*That's right,
it's a slug!*

