

## The Millipede

I wonder how the millipede  
finds time to stop and think?  
With so many feet to organise,  
let alone,  
to eat and drink!

I wonder *how* he gets them all,  
to walk a similar *way*?  
If *I* had feet like a millipede,  
I'm sure it would take all day!

The millipede is like a worm  
that doesn't have to *dig*...  
(but he *can't* live underground because..  
..his *cupboards* are too big!)

Imagine the shoes left under the stairs!  
imagine a *thousand* wellies!  
..a similar number of trainers and pumps..  
..and a couple of thousand "jellies"!

If *I* turned into a millipede  
(as I possibly *could*, one day)  
I'd treat my feet to a foot massage...  
..as long as I don't have to pay!

So, forgive the gentle millipede  
if you find him under a rock...

..He's probably only looking for

...a single

..missing..

..sock!

Martyn Harvey  
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Garden, 161 Pegwell Road, warm but dull, slight rain, in large, plopping drops on my patio.