

Alphabet Verse 2

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A father **b**ear
danc**e**d and **d**ug
deep within the **f**orest
for **g**olden **h**oney.
“I’ll **j**olly well tak**e**
as many **l**oads
of **m**elliferous **n**ectar
as these **o**ld **p**aws
can **q**uickly **r**un with.
It **s**melles so **t**asty,
juicy and **v**elvety —
but I **w**ish
those vex**i**ng **y**ellow bees
would bu**z**z off!”

A variation of this poem is published in
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by Reg Down, AWSNA Press, 2004.