

The Scary Crow

I've never seen a scary crow.
They must be hard to find.
The only crows that I have seen
Are of the friendly kind.

They fly into our fields of corn
And play there all day;
Hide-and-seek and peekaboo;
And then they fly away.

But Mother said that she once saw
A great big scary crow
Hiding out behind the barn
Inside the garden row.

But when I looked out there for him
All that I could see -
A funny looking man of straw
Staring back at me!



by Charles Ghigna