

A Walk in the Woods

Into the woods my dog and I walked
I felt sorry for him, he could not bark.
Into the stream he jumped with a fright
And of course I followed him! Oh what a sight!

Then all of a sudden, something wiggled between
My toes and his paws from deep in the stream.
Was it a crab or maybe a fish?
All I knew was I felt anguish

We looked side to side,
And its hard to describe
This slimy toad
Too gross to behold.

Suddenly, there was no doubt,
We were in the Woodlands Trail & Park without
A guide to show us where to find
WW II bunkers or ruins divine.

We searched through the woods,
And what did we see?
Squirrels, trees, foxes,
And they were all free.

Where were we?
I asked of he?
The greenspace waiting to be,
A future legacy.

When we finally found our way,
The pleasure was so kind,
I said to him
I'm sure Mama won't mind.

By: Ruth Bruhn