

FROG
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These days lots of people seem to want all their problems taken away with one wave of a magic wand. Metaphorically they are wandering around "kissing frogs in anticipation". This is a poem written to suggest another way.

Why do you sit by the pond, frog,
Are you waiting in vain for the rain?
Why are you looking so sad, frog.
Did you miss the princess again?
The tadpole is looking at you, frog,
He means to take over your throne.
Then you won't be king of the pond frog
No princess, no pond and alone.

Your princess is on her own too, frog,
Thinking of princes she's missed.
She sits in the dark on her own, frog.
Not knowing you're there to be kissed.
So hop right away to the town, frog,
Tell her this self-pity must end.
Leave the tadpoles the pond, frog,
Kiss your princess and be king again.