

## Ready, Steady – Moo!

by June Crebbin

It's peaceful here by the river,  
All by ourselves in the sun,  
Having a chew and chat now then,  
Moving gently along.

But I'm not too keen on the hikers  
That pass through our field each day,  
One of them always waves a stick  
In a menacing kind of way.

I'm not too keen on their children  
Dashing all over the place,  
Or their dogs, which run and nip at my heels  
And yap in front of my face.

If only they'd just keep going,  
If only they'd leave us alone,  
Don't they know they're walking through  
the middle of our home?

It's time we taught them a lesson,  
Yes, but what can we do?  
We could try giving voice to the way that we feel:

Ready, steady – MOO-OO-OO!

It's peaceful here by the river  
Now that the hikers have gone,  
All by ourselves in the meadow again,  
Flicking out tails in the sun.