



Mudimals

poem by Claire Saxby, illustrated by David Legge

Look in the puddle,

what do you see?

I see a crocodile looking at me.

Her tail curves long,

her teeth are pointy.

Look in the puddle,

what do you see?

I see a hippo looking at me.

His belly is round,

his mouth is wide.

Look in the puddle, what do you see? I see a lion looking at me. His mane is thick, his claws are sharp.

Look at the puddle, what do you see? I see a giant, looking at me. Her boots are set to stomp and splash.



