

Tree & Bee

louise ann knight



"Morna-doodle," said tree.

"After-noodle," said bee.

"Are you sure?" said tree.

"Yes indeed," said bee.

"How do you know?" said tree.

"The line of the sea," said bee.

"I cannot see the sea," said tree.

"It reaches to the sky!" said bee.



"I thought time was the sun," said tree.

"The sea is where sun rests its bum," said bee.

"Perhaps time is the stars," said tree.

"No, they are much too far," said bee.

"What about the moon?" said tree.

"It will appear quite soon," said bee.

"Then I shall go to sleep," said tree.

"I shall rest upon this leaf," said bee.

Said tree, "Time is a confusing thing-a-ma-doodle."

"Sweet dreams," said bee, "and Nighta-toodle."

