

Seven little ducklings in the water on the pond,
Six little ducklings there because one went out beyond;
The one little duckling gone astray, was the one I'm fond,
So as I went to look for him I found that he was gone.

Now all the other duckies dived and swam away,
Not knowing where to look I chance his way of stray;
And low and behold in front of me right there where I did look,
The seven little ducklings to turned me out another book.

There's always seven ducklings I said from one generation to the next,
That the one lost little duckling was part of my last text;
It might appear to be ugly the duckling gone his own way,
But the long lost little duckling became a swan to lead the other ducks all day.

And if you see the beauty in these lines of verse,
It's not a sad sad thing just a reason to a nurse;
For when you sit down at dinner time with family all around,
Remember that little duckling which a doctor might be found.

Signed

A Nice Duckling