

The Happy Duck

By Christopher Hollis

There still lives a duck,
With very much luck.
He swims the small pond,
Of which he's quite fond.
He eats many small fish,
Since it makes the best dish.
He loves the Tampa weather,
It's just great on the feathers.
He stays all year 'round,
Like he'd ever get snowbound!
He loves the beach,
Because it's so easy to reach.
Why live to the north,
Only to go back and forth?
Is it any wonder that I stay,
Or not have it any other way?