

## Polliwog

My life began in a small, watery world,  
Mostly head, with a wriggling tail.  
I swam, but not by choice.  
I couldn't help it. It's my nature.  
Any bully or predator  
Could take me out in a single gulp.

The winds of change swept in  
Like a sudden storm.  
Someone was reorganizing me!  
I had new cravings, a new appetite.

My tail! My tail  
Was shrinking away!  
What are these new appendages?  
Where did I get these lungs, and for what?  
For screaming? For singing?

Look at my legs!  
Now, I move with equal ease on land and water.  
I laugh uproariously at my baby pictures.  
"Did I ever look like that?"  
My mirror says, "What a handsome dude."

Muscles Zeus would be proud of,  
A smile as wide as the Grand Canyon.  
Soulful eyes that say,  
"Don't you just love me?"