



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?"