

The puffin dance

By Ilan Puffinmeister Kelman

Stick left arm out
Bend elbow stout.
Force right arm straight
At rapid rate.
Now go and prance:
It's the puffin dance!

No frown on face
It's not a race.
Hair bouncing up
Like ears on pup.
Be in a trance:
It's the puffin dance!

Mouth make a wish
"Give me a fish!"
Your knees wobble
(These birds bobble).
Life must enhance:
It's the puffin dance!

Down every street
To poem's beat.
Jump in the air
If you've the flair.
Leave nought to chance:
It's the puffin dance!

But can you fly?