Pond poem





In the Depths of the Summer Pond

"Here hang the algae, green and small, in the depths of the summer pond.

Here floats the flea, waving antennae, that eats the algae, green and small, in the depths of the summer pond.

Here nods the nymph with feathery gills, that drinks the flea, that eats the algae, green and small, in the depths of the summer pond.

Here dives the bug, sleek and swift, that nabs the nymph that drinks the flea, that eats the algae, green and small, in the depths of the summer pond . . . "

Joyce Sidman

