**The Worm**

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When the earth is turned in spring

The worms are fat as anything.

And birds come flying all around

To eat the worms right off the ground.

They like the worms just as much as I

Like bread and milk and apple pie.

And once, when I was very young,

I put a worm right on my tongue.

I didn't like the taste a bit,

And so I didn't swallow it.

But oh, it makes my Mother squirm

Because she *thinks* I ate that worm!