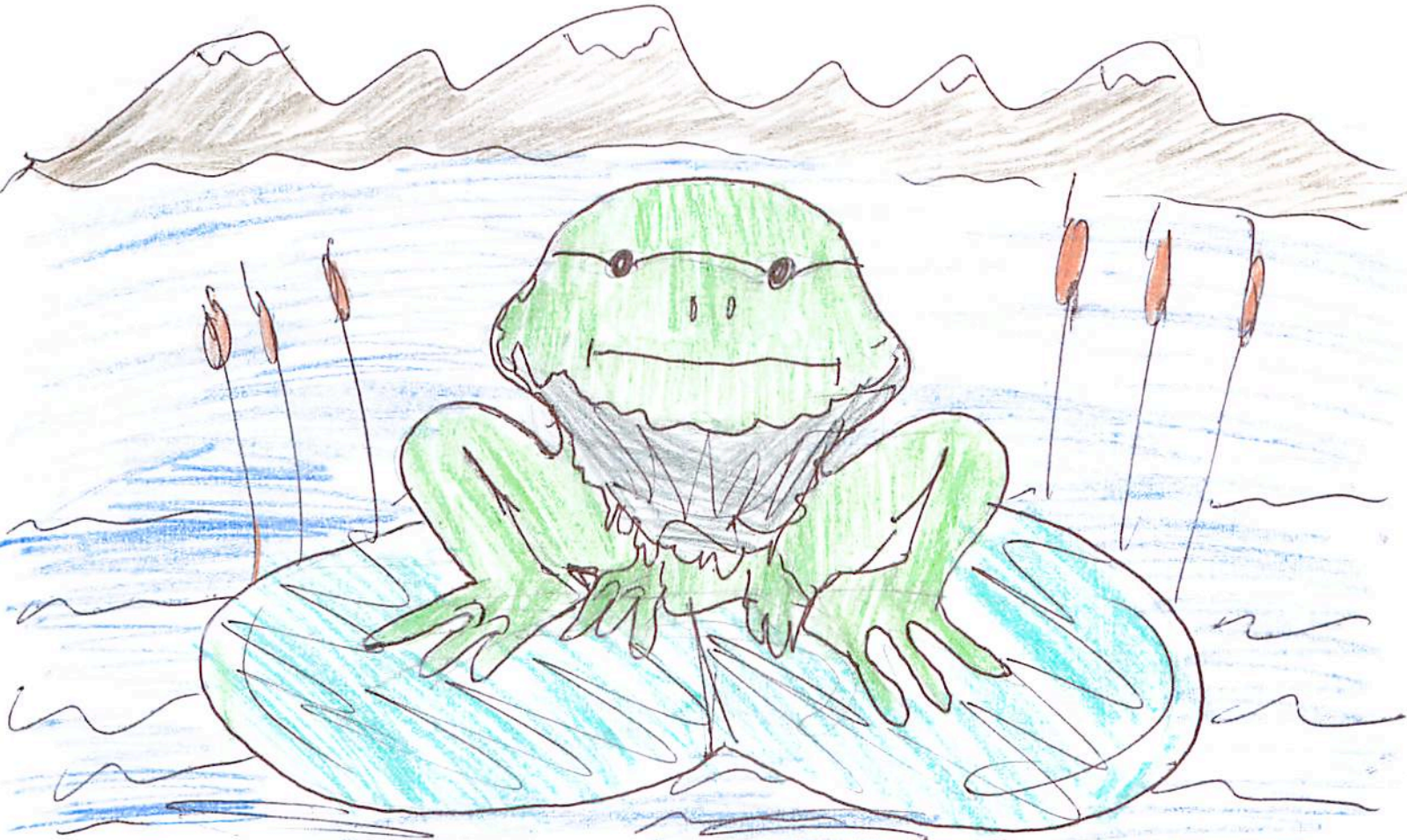
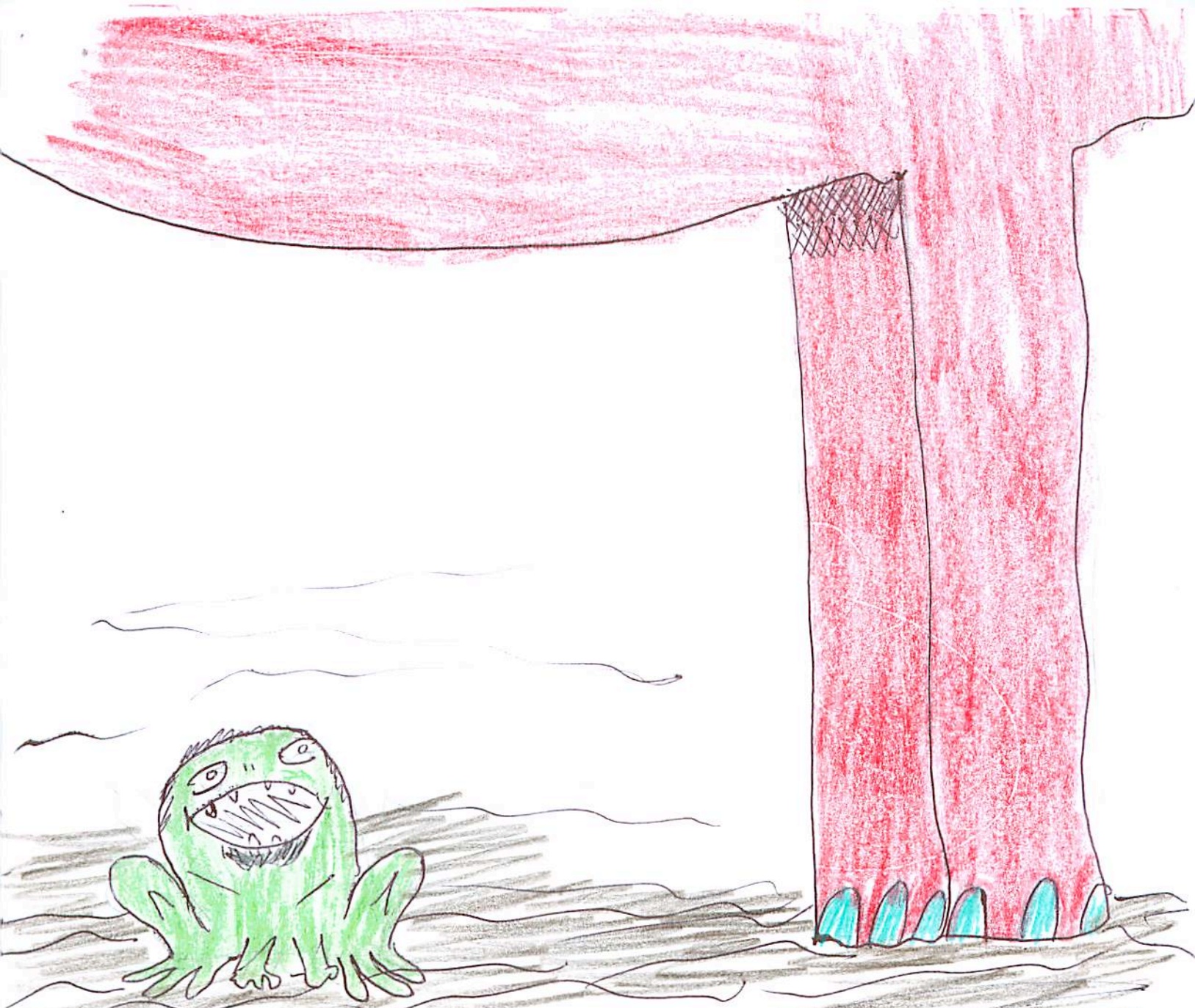


Tom Lee



There once was a frog who was as old as time  
and time was a dear old friend of mine  
this frog lost his ability to see one day  
as he was hopping on his way  
and so time told me of the frog who was as old as he  
and of the travels the frog who was as old as time would find to see  
just on the other side of what was in sight  
a story so long it crossed the planet over night  
and so time felt his beard and squinted his eyes just slight  
and began to tell me a story about the frog losing his sight



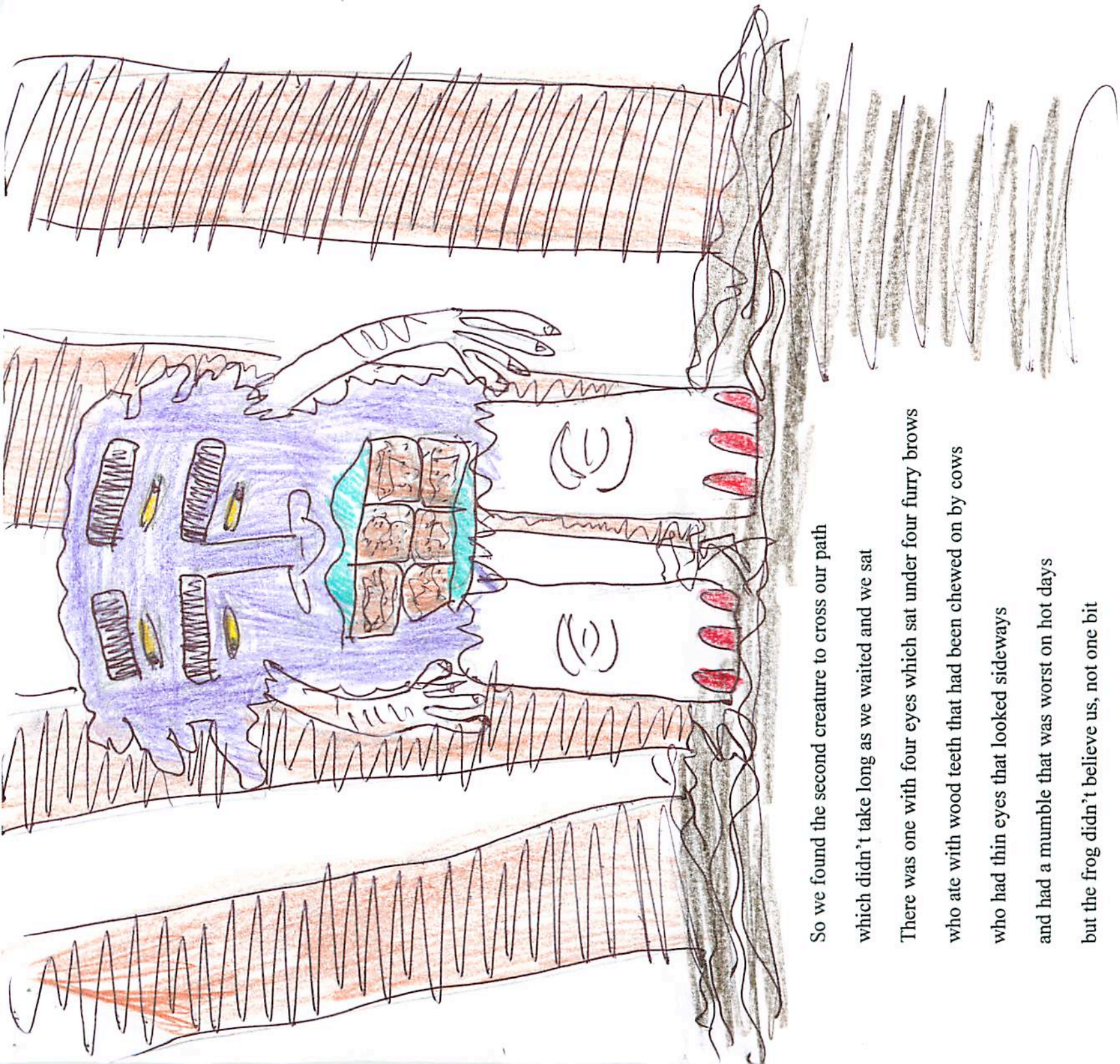
this frog brushed up against the dinosaurs  
and this frog mused up quick sand on all fours  
and saw the dinosaurs explore the land  
watching the ocean wish and wash and swish and swash  
and watched the ocean split between the rocks like teeth and floss  
and he swam to the other side of the planet where it was night  
and he can tell you it's not that dark when you look at it just right  
if you look just a little to the left you can see the sun just fine



but it came to be  
that the frog lost his ability to see  
as he aged older and older with time and me  
so he asked us to tell him what was seen  
and we told him of the glint and the speckle and the sheen  
of the ocean and of the sky and of the ground  
of the animals walking through the trails all around



So we found the first creature to cross our path  
which didn't take long as we waited and sat  
There was one with three horns who had a shaggy coat  
who spoke nothing but french and lived in a boat  
who had yellow eyes that looked cross  
and had a stumble that made him seem so lost  
but the frog didn't believe us, not one bit  
so he told us to describe the next animal quick  
before he lost his patience instead  
which he had very little of just like the hairs on top of his spotted head



So we found the second creature to cross our path

which didn't take long as we waited and we sat

There was one with four eyes which sat under four furry brows

who ate with wood teeth that had been chewed on by cows

who had thin eyes that looked sideways

and had a mumble that was worst on hot days

but the frog didn't believe us, not one bit

so he told us to describe the next animal quick

before he lost his patience instead

which he had very little of just like the hairs on top of his spotted head



So we found the third creature to cross our path  
which didn't take long as we waited and we sat  
there was one with three ears and two left hands  
who sang with his armpit and an old rubber band  
who had eyes right in between his nose  
and had hair that stood up on end in rows  
but the frog didn't believe us, not one bit  
so he told us to describe the next animal quick  
before he lost his patience instead  
which he had very little of just like the hairs on top of his spotted head





But as hard as we tried to describe each passing creature  
we were not able to convince the blind frog of their features  
there were purple ones and blue ones  
three legged ones and no mouth ones  
ones with horns and ones with claws  
ones with shaggy fur and ones with tiny little paws  
the frog just didn't believe us as hard as we tried to describe  
it was just no possible, the frog thought what we saw was one big lie  
such creatures could not ever exist  
and this was true, but i must insist  
that it did not matter as the frog could not see  
it was all up to his imagination for him to believe  
why let sight control what you see  
when you could let imagination let you believe

