

Dance Girls

Dance girls

restless

and plain

with dance wings at their sides.

One day they heard a lizard speak.

The girls dropped their bags

and screamed!

That scream sounded like a guitar

Screeching High E.

As the frightened girls ran

their shadows bounced

against the noontime sun

and onto a wall.

Their dance wings soaring.

But as the white clouds covered the sun

the dance wings of the dance girls

shattered off the wall and onto the ground.