

Five Little Owls

Five little owls in an old elm tree,
As fluffy and puffy as owls could be.
Blinking and winking their big round eyes,
At the big round moon that hung in the skies.
As I walked beneath, I could hear one say,
"They'll be mouse for supper, there will be today."
Then all of them hooted, "Tu-witt, tu-whoo.
Yes, mouse for supper, Hoo-hoo. Hoo-hoo."

