

Llamas & Labyrinths

by Lani Rossetta

Can a llama walk a labyrinth
The same as you and me?
Will he stumble, will he mumble
Trying to get free?

Can he even find the entrance
As he scans the grassy green,
And what about the center
Can it easily be seen?

And once he finds the entrance
Do you think he'll lose his way
Or will he see it's not a trick
And that he's there to stay?

And when he starts a walkin'
Will he soon become confused
Or will you tell him not to worry
There's no way that he can lose?

Will a llama get so dizzy
As he walks upon the path
Or will he look at kids in there
And just begin to laugh?

I think a llama must get bored
Of standing in his stable
So he would want to walk with you
Unless he is unable.

I think a llama must get tired
Of eating hay all day
Why don't you offer him some fun
Invite him in to play?

Call him on the telephone
And ask him if he'll come
He might respond with "Yes, I guess"
And, also, a happy hum.

Tell him how to follow you
No matter what you do
Hop or skip, run or jump
He can try it, too.

If he will not follow you
Please do not offend
Llamas really like to know
If they have a friend.

When you spin in circles
When you close your eyes
A llama, if too stubborn,
Might give you a surprise.

For, if he won't turn circles
Please don't throw a fit
That surprise, you guessed it,
Mad llamas like to spit.

So, dance about as the moon comes out
And when you reach the middle
He'll prong for joy like a pogo stick
And shout, "There was no riddle."

Then, early the next morning
When you see your friend, the llama
Don't be startled when you find
Him wearing red pajamas.

"Get out of bed, you sleepy head,
Get dressed, you lazy llama.
Come back with me into the maze
But, be sure to tell your mama."