

Mud

I like mud.
Clean mud
In the garden
Feels soft
And feels good against my feet.
I like mud by the river,
And I like getting stuck in the mud
By the river
I gush up some places
Then I walk there
That way I get stuck
When I come out
I pretend I'm wearing boots the color
of mud.
Then I go in the river
And I say
"My boots floated away!"

By Nicola Baker Warmuth
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