

LCM Speech Festival Hong Kong 2022

Verse • 5 years

Slugs

by John Kitching

Slugs, slugs
Crawl through grass,
Watching all the beetles
As they scurry past.

Slugs, slugs
Crawl so slow,
Leaving tracks of silver
Wherever they go.

Slugs, slugs
Crawl along the wall.
Popping little horns out,
Make no sound at all.

