



Can Your Nose Touch Your Toes?

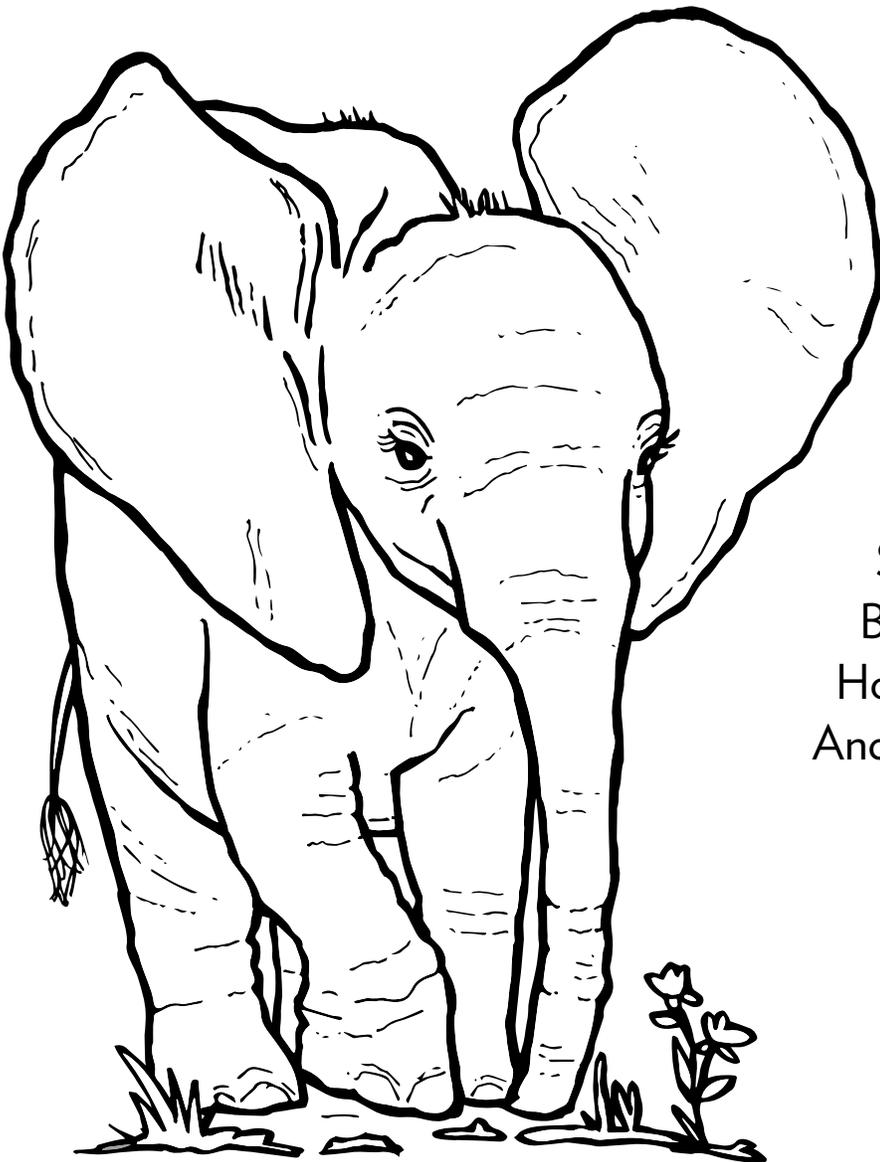
By Amy Kesler

Can your nose touch your toes
Or wave hi to a friend?
Can it give a huge hug
Or wiggle and bend?

Or would your nose prefer
To pick up a rock?
Carry your backpack,
Or turn a key in a lock?

Is your nose how you tell
Your friends from your foes?
Tell you mom from your dad?
Tell the Janes from the Joes?

So if someone's confused,
Be kind, let 'em know
How to tell a nose from a trunk
And a trunk from a nose.



Hard to Stay Worried

By Amy Kesler

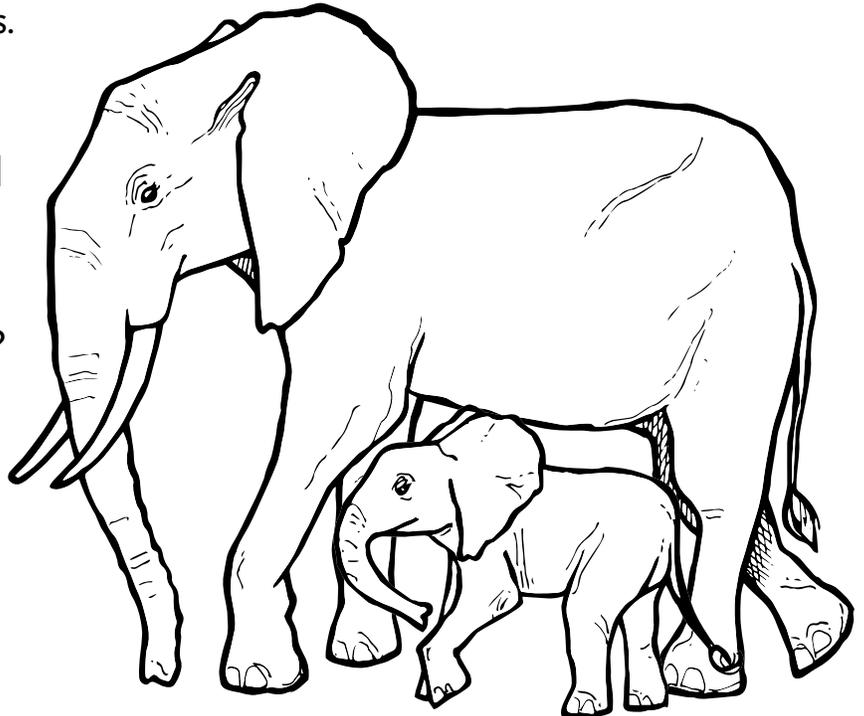
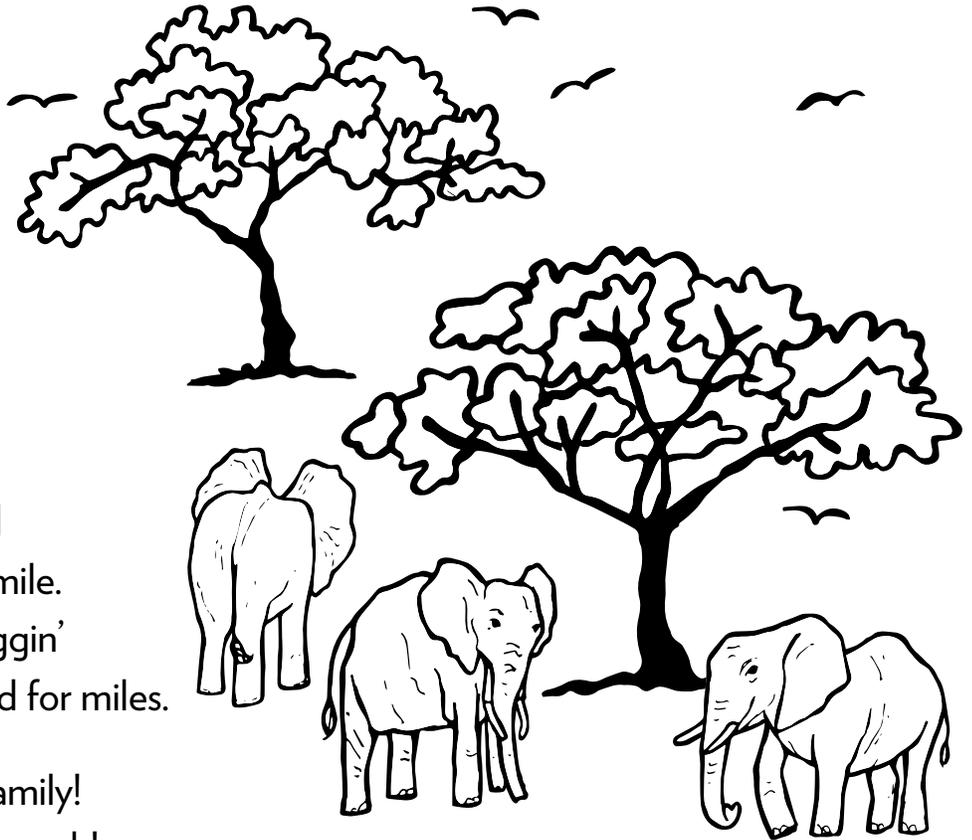
I was just born today
And I don't know it all.
How will I survive
Being ever so small?

I weigh more than a couch!
I'm as tall as a stove!
But I just learned to walk
Over an hour ago.

My mama seems unworried
And strokes my head till I smile.
She bumps me with her noggin'
Her sweet rumbles are heard for miles.

She takes me to meet the family!
They're such an enormous bunch!
They welcome me with kind sniffs.
We all share hugs with our trunks.

They make it hard to stay worried
And Mama says that I'll grow
But she hasn't been a calf in years
So how on earth would she know?



Mud Bath *By Amy Kesler*

The time has come,
They've been waiting all day
Even while eating breakfast!
Even when trying to play!

The elephants know
When the trunks start to wave,
When the sun's high in the African sky
That's when the elephants bathe!

TRUMPET! TRUMPET!

Excited moms call in their babes

TRUMPET! TRUMPET!

Little elephants claim their favorite spot

TRUMPET! TRUMPET!

Move over, there's room for us all!

TRUMPET! TRUMPET!

Call grandma, she almost forgot!

RUMBLE RUUUUM

Oh this dust is so nice

RUMBLE RUUUUM

Why, I haven't seen you all day!

RUMBLE RUUUUM

How kind, I'd love a scratch!

RUMBLE RUUUUM

It's lovely to wash the stress away.

ROAR! ROAR!

Draw close baby,
something is wrong!

ROAR! ROAR!

Someone's coming,
we don't know who!

ROAR! ROAR!

I see it! What could it be?

ROAR! ROAR!

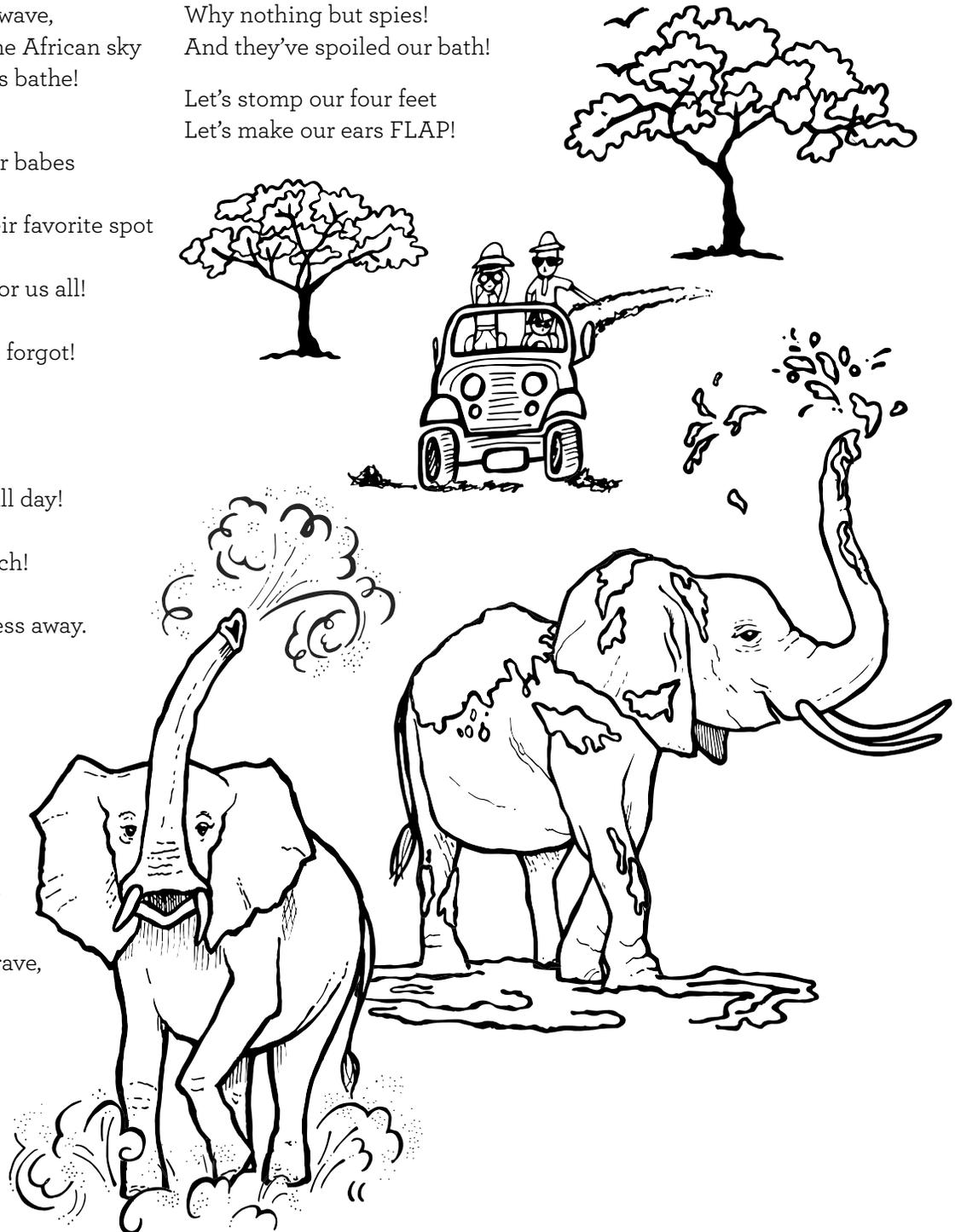
We're strong and we're brave,
stay away you!

Up rolls a thing, a big metal thing.
It has wheels for feet
It roars and makes noise
Inside are more things,
with cameras and hats.

Why nothing but spies!
And they've spoiled our bath!

Let's stomp our four feet
Let's make our ears FLAP!

We'll run off these creeps
For the scare that they gave;
They should know it's impolite
To watch someone else bathe!



The Saying *By Amy Kesler*

An elephant never forgets
Is that how the saying goes?
I've come to test the saying out,
To see what an elephant knows.

They say an elephant remembers
When it hasn't seen you in years.
Your scent is locked in memory
Its trunk confirms and cheers.

It never forgets its baby
It knows a visitor from the past.
You can try to trick an elephant,
But they're smart and you'd come in last.

They say an elephant remembers
But does it wish it could forget?
It understand a harsh goodbye
It comprehends regret.

They gather round in sickness
Try to ease each other's pain.
They also show compassion
Even when there's little to gain.

They say an elephant remembers
The good, the bad, the true
I am reminded to be more caring
With friends both old and new.

