**Song of Frog**

*August 9, 2013*

Sitting on a Lillypad.

Waiting on a Dragonfly.

They really don't taste too bad.

You can eat them fresh or fried.

Almost good as candied worms.

Or snails mixed with mosquitos bees wasps katidids and slugs.

Once the rotten leaf is turned.

A smorgasbord of bugs.

Still nothing hits the pallet.

Nor teases taste buds with rare taste to come.

Nor so delights the flicking tongue.

As maggot bread and cricket jam.

Stewed crickets in a minced sauce of Lizard with unborne young.

A conniseur I am say I of Culinary Art of Frog.

Frog Chef beyond compare.

Yet still I must ponder how such foolish

Human Hood can taste eat stomach their disgusting meals.

Wretched concoctions.

Nauseating board dishes soups and such of retched non insect fare.

Organic Oasis.