

The Happy Cow

Lily Williamson

Farmer John stepped into the chilly morning air,
With a deep breath he smiled, looking over his farm,
A frosty, bright sun coated everything in glitter,
As the sleeping animals huddled together to keep warm.

But Farmer John had not yet noticed,
Something big had happened in the night,
While he was sleeping, a restless cow had woken,
And fled without a bustle or a fight.

Farmer John began his rounds,
Checking all his herds,
Peeking on the piggies,
And counting all his birds,



He strode towards the cattle house,
Past the fields of dozing sheep,
When suddenly, he stopped to realise,
Something had happened in his sleep.

The cattle shed looked fine and dandy,
Except for one great big problem,
The cowshed locks were busted,
And the doors were swinging open!

From a mile and a half away already,
Daisy the cow heard Farmer John's alarm,
But with a great big smile, she kept on trotting,
Trotting on away from the farm.

Daisy's cunning plan began,
Not a week, but two, before,
When she realised, all that stood between her
And freedom was a door.

With nightly mighty kicks she started
Weakening the doors,
Until the night that they flew open,
And out of them she soared.

So in the night she made her flight,
While the farm lay fast asleep,
And joyfully began her journey,
The happy cow was free.

