

## Llamas & Labyrinths

by Lani Rossetta

Can a llama walk a labyrinth  
The same as you and me?  
Will he stumble, will he mumble  
Trying to get free?

Can he even find the entrance  
As he scans the grassy green,  
And what about the center  
Can it easily be seen?

And once he finds the entrance  
Do you think he'll lose his way  
Or will he see it's not a trick  
And that he's there to stay?

And when he starts a walkin'  
Will he soon become confused  
Or will you tell him not to worry  
There's no way that he can lose?

Will a llama get so dizzy  
As he walks upon the path  
Or will he look at kids in there  
And just begin to laugh?

I think a llama must get bored  
Of standing in his stable  
So he would want to walk with you  
Unless he is unable.

I think a llama must get tired  
Of eating hay all day  
Why don't you offer him some fun  
Invite him in to play?

Call him on the telephone  
And ask him if he'll come  
He might respond with "Yes, I guess"  
And, also, a happy hum.

Tell him how to follow you  
No matter what you do  
Hop or skip, run or jump  
He can try it, too.

If he will not follow you  
Please do not offend  
Llamas really like to know  
If they have a friend.

When you spin in circles  
When you close your eyes  
A llama, if too stubborn,  
Might give you a surprise.

For, if he won't turn circles  
Please don't throw a fit  
That surprise, you guessed it,  
Mad llamas like to spit.

So, dance about as the moon comes out  
And when you reach the middle  
He'll prong for joy like a pogo stick  
And shout, "There was no riddle."

Then, early the next morning  
When you see your friend, the llama  
Don't be startled when you find  
Him wearing red pajamas.

"Get out of bed, you sleepy head,  
Get dressed, you lazy llama.  
Come back with me into the maze  
But, be sure to tell your mama."