

Mrs. Vellella's class

(to the tune of On Top of Spaghetti)

I woke up this morning
And my puppy was gone
I started to worry
That something was wrong

I went out the back door,
But he wasn't there,
All I saw was a tabby with bright
orange hair.

I went to my neighbor's
To look for my dog
But all that they had there
Was a tropical frog.

I looked on the sidewalk,
I looked on the street.
But all that I found there,
Was an old parakeet.

I walked to the bike path,
And into the woods,
Found a boa constrictor
And that wasn't good.

I went to the dog park,
You wouldn't believe that
What I thought was my puppy,
Was a naked mole rat.

Because I couldn't find him,
I went to the pound.
They opened the cages,
And I looked around

I saw a big spider,
And I let out a yelp.
I started to cry then,
Because nothing would help.

I went to my house,
And up to my bed.
Got under the blankets
And covered my head.

I felt something fluffy,
And heard a small yip.
There was my puppy,
He gave me a lick.

The moral of this story,
Is coming up soon.
If you lose your puppy,
Just look in your room.