Life of a Tortise

As the glearning sun rises, with light of orange, yellow, and pink, I proudly amble out of my burrow, and look at what my day will bring.

I stop to get a drink,
from a clearish puddle pool,
and look at a mighty reptiles reflection,
that makes me feel good.

He has an array of hexagonal scales, and long black "talons" too And his serious looking face, Makes him look confident and cool.

I eat eleven mouthfuls of grass, and wash it down with some dew, And crawl slowly back to my cozy burrow to dream for the next day.

