

ODE to the TRILOBITE

A docile creature the trilobite
Was never known to try to bite,
But he gave the sponges an awful fright
As he slipped about on the sly at night.

Sure, 'e meant no harm, this trilobite,
He even tried to smile alright,
But the effort was doomed though try he might,
For he had no teeth, nor Ultra Brite!

R. Finch 1978