Mister Stingray

Stu Brewer

Along came Mister Stingray, he was swimming around,
Blending into rocks and seaweed, even to the sand.
Then suddenly above his head a shadow seemed to grow,
Oh no! A foot appeared, he'll end up squashed by those big toes.
He flipped! And flapped! But still the foot came down,
He wriggled! Jiggled! Will he get up from the ground?
Because of his amazing skill, his camouflage was great,
Was he about to end up on somebody's dinner plate?

Back to our story, what happened to our friend?

The amazing Mister Stingray was about to meet his end.

But right at the last moment, he stung the foot and fled,

All to stop the big foot coming down onto his head.

He heard a shout, he heard a scream, the foot had turned away,

Mister Stingray was safe for another day.

The moral of our story is to check before you leap,

There could be Mister Stingray underneath your big fat feet!

