

Positively 4th Sett

One rainy windswept morning, in a Co. Kerry sett
Did wake one little badger, by the name of Minaret
What should she eat for breakfast? She felt quite at a loss
"I know" then thought wee Minaret, "let's have some candy floss"

She peeked her head outside the sett, to be met by rolling thunder
"Oh lord" she thought, as she put all thoughts of venturing outside asunder
And then came a most unlikely sound, of a swirling helicopter
Fair took our badger by surprise, to tell the truth it almost chopped her

"Tis not a day for going far, for flying kites or sailing",
said Minaret as she went back inside, "nor for trans-Galway inter-railing"
"I'll polish my plynth and nibble some nuts" thought our charming Minaret
So concludes this taste of a badger's life, adios from this vignette