

WallyWorm's Wonderful Word World

In October of Two Thousand and Nine
WallyWorm wiggled forth with words; some common, some sublime.
He recently recalled some of the better
He was able to have published in this fine newsletter.

He didn't get his kicks from Route 66 but from a high BRIX,
Also his COMPOST pile provided him with a delicious fix.
One of his favorite words is MYCORRHIZAL,
Which when attached to fungi, is quite vital.

And he didn't forget the friendly COLLEMBOLA,
Along with the NEMATODE, and an R C Cola,
They got together to make some MOLASSES
And discuss the merits of MICELLES.

Never mind that he is HEMAPHRODITIC
(He had to have something to rhyme with PARAMAGNETIC.)
And he is somewhat MINERALIZED
With CALCIUM more than most realized.

Now WallyWorm may hold his pointed nose around the STINK BUG,
And occasionally give the PILL BUG a hug;
Fortified with GOMALIN you can't stop him
From EARTHING even after the Sun grows dim.

So, THANKS for abiding this ditty
And look upon WallyWorm with eyes of pity;
For he can't seem to concentrate
On new words for the newsletter until it's too late.

WallyWorm will do his research for the next issue,
Meanwhile, just get a roll of tissue.
Have it handy; for WallyWorm may be among
The bards encased in DUNG.