The Weasel

(dedicated to my mom who always likes to look out the window)

A weasel came to visit us. He only stayed three days, and while he worked I sat down to watch his playful ways.

Up and down he popped in holes throughout the yard. It really didn't look like he was working very hard.

It didn't take him long to eat all our garden pests. Gophers, snakes, rats, and mice are what he likes the best.

We're glad he came to clean our yard. But now that he is gone, it's time for me to get outside and get my own chores done.

c. 2016 mygrandmatime