

Name: _____

Raccoon Rex

by Ruth Donnelly

I walk by night, in darkness.
I sneak without a sound.
I overturn the garbage can.
Oh! What a treat I've found!

I grab the picnic sandwiches.
(I haven't yet been seen.)
I take my bounty to the brook,
And wash it squeaky clean.

I creep up to the campers' tent
And snatch a hot dog bun.
The campers yell. They scream and shout.
But I'm just having fun!

A mask of fur around my eyes,
A smile upon my face,
My paws can open garbage cans.
I move with stealth and grace.

I steal from people's garden plots,
From porches and from decks.
Yes, I'm a fearless bandit--
And my name is Raccoon Rex!

