

The Lonely Octopus

Once there was an octopus, one hundred arms he had.

He often floated through the waves feeling rather sad.

“Your octoparts do not add up,” the walruses would sneer.

“You’re multiplied by twelve point five,” the sharks and whales jeered.

This often led to crying spouts from the cephalopod,

Who felt that they would always laugh and he could simply nod.

But then one day, he met a friend that changed the way he shuddered.

He met a friendly jelly fish made out of peanut butter.

-CAW