



Jacek CUDNY

## THE SAUSAGE IN LOVE

Little Joan is asking daddy:

"In the evening I am ready  
to eat breakfast. Yummy ! Yummy !  
Where's a sausage from my mummy ?"

Joan is checking shoes and pockets,  
drawers, trousers and her jackets.  
But she can't feel like a hero.  
Any sausage ! Nothing ! Zero !

Joan, suddenly, feels the flavor.  
"That's my sausage ! What a savor !  
It is eaten by somebody !  
Came back sausage ! Mummy ! Daddy !"

But the sausage takes it easy.  
Any massage to the missy,  
any reason to be sorry  
because there is a love story.

Poppy – doggy hungry fellow  
waits for sausage morning hello.