



Jacek CUDNY

THE HEGDEHOG

Little hedgehog - but gigantic
floral lover and romantic -
paced a garden, to smell ... flowers.
And not briefly, but for hours !!!

He was using his small nose
to smell pansies, golden rose,
and peonies and cornflowers.
Hours, hours, hours, hours!

One day, he had special pleasure
to find treasure after treasure,
and one more, quite different thing.
Suddenly he felt a sting.
He stopped making flavour study,
Someone said to him: „Hi buddy!”

Surprised hedgehog thought: „Oh, dear!
Did I find a hedgehog here?!”

He was going to run away
but he decided: „I will stay.
I won't close aroma practice,
because of my pal ... the cactus.”