



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.”