



Chameleon, by Ustad Mansur (- 1624). The Royal Collection. Public Domain. US-PD

I Wish

Light green on the grass.

Warm brown on the tree.

Black when you're mad; but blue with glee.

Bright Stripes on your side

Rows of dots in between

A pattern that makes zebras with envy, green

You have no poison.

You have no teeth.

You're not even very quick on your feet.

But oh, to change your own colors,

To blend, or not, on whim,

What a gift, Chameleon.

A chameleon has zygodactylous feet. That means they have two toes facing the front and two toes facing the back. Birds also have zygodactylous feet. It's very handy if you are arboreal (living in trees).

(mentalfloss.com)

Your poem:

Some ideas:

Imagine you are walking through the woods.
You see an animal (or flower or some kind of plant)

What is the first thing you notice about him or it?
(Color, texture, expression, etc.)

What do you think as you are looking at him?

What does he think when he sees you?

What do you two have in common?

What causes you (or him) to move along?