

## Question

### *The Woodlouse Way*

HOW do you worry a woodlouse?  
What's an intruder to do?  
It seems pretty clear  
You can't inspire fear:  
A woodlouse just hasn't a clue.

I don't think a woodlouse can see  
His future may be under threat.  
If I dig up his earth,  
He gives a wide berth,  
But seems not unduly upset.

He's a fairly unflappable chap  
Who fails to be filled with dismay.  
He seems not afraid  
Of a trowel or spade,  
But simply gets out of the way.

He just puts his best feet all forward.  
He may have to take a deep breath –  
But he fails to foresee  
Any danger in me,  
As no one has told him of death.

A woodlouse just lives for the present.  
There's rarely a lot on his mind –  
No joy and no sorrow,  
No thoughts of tomorrow,  
No need to sit down and unwind.

A woodlouse can teach us a lot.  
Keep busy and seem in a hurry.

## *Question*

No need for a pillow:  
Minute armadillo  
Can't see any reason to worry.

But how to distinguish a woodlouse  
Whose little grey friends look the same?  
Just give him a label  
That adds fame and fable.  
P G Woodlouse would be a fine name.

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