

## Pukeko

Farmer Jill she loved potatoes, she grew them every year  
Last week a terrible thing happened, her potatoes disappeared!  
She was mortified and horrified and actually quite piddled off  
The little shoots had just burst through and someone ripped them off!

Who's that early in the morning creeping through the long grass?  
Red beak poking past the puha looking for some green leaves  
tender and soft  
Blue neck curling round the caulis waiting for the coast to clear  
Red legs, black wings, fluffy white bottom and a taste for fresh  
spud shoots...

Pukeko!

Farmer Jill was mulching melons with a mild and mellow mien  
She mulched them with some straw covered in droppings from the  
hens  
A stop for tea, when she came back aghast did grow her face  
The melons bare and dungy mulch was thrown all round the place!

Who's that hiding in the horse radish hoping for a chance to  
scratch?  
Exercise his fine red claws there all around the melon patch

Pukeko!

Pukeko was picking apples from the lowest branch  
He fancied some potato shoots just to round off his lunch  
He strode on to the garden and then to his dismay  
He found it closed in chicken wire to keep the birds away!