

3.7.20 Poem by Kenneth Grahame

“DUCKS’ DITTY.”

**All along the backwater,
Through the rushes tall,
Ducks are a-dabbling,
Up tails all!**

**Ducks’ tails, drakes’ tails,
Yellow feet a-quiver,
Yellow bills all out of sight
Busy in the river!**

**Slushy green undergrowth
Where the roach swim—
Here we keep our larder,
Cool and full and dim.**

**Everyone for what he likes!
We like to be
Heads down, tails up,
Dabbling free!**

**High in the blue above
Swifts whirl and call—
We are down a-dabbling
Up tails all!**

