

Gaggle of Geese

Written by Foster Brown © 2008

**A gaggle of geese, a cover of coot, a prickle of porcupine;
A piddle of puppies, a howl of hounds, a shimmer of hummingbirds;
A crackle of crickets, a kindle of kittens, a gulp of cormorant;
A swoop of swallow, a husk of hare, a parliament of owls.**

*These were all the creatures I saw gathering in groups,
They were milling around with their own kind, forming happy troupes.*

I took a little stroll one day along a country road.
An old farmhouse, a big red barn, I stood there to behold.
A peep of chickens, a drift of hogs, a flock of sheep I saw
A trip of goats, a drove of cattle is as much as I recall.

(Chorus)

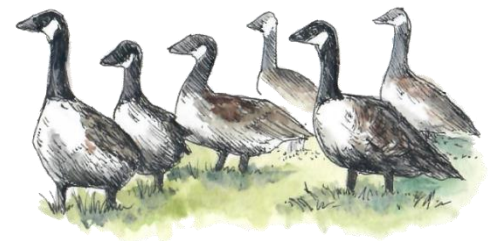
I went upon a little hike to find myself some bugs.
Searching high, searching low, even peeked under a rug.
A flock of lice, a swarm of bees, a business of flies;
A nest of wasps, a cloud of gnats was flying 'round my eyes.

(Chorus)

I truly love the mammals; they are my favorite kind.
In rain and snow through heat and cold, I'd seek until I find
A skulk of foxes, a labor of moles... Oh, I want to stare and peer
At a romp of otters, a gang of elk, and a mighty herd of deer.

(Chorus)

You may not be particular in what you want to see.
You may like a knot of toads, a democracy of trees;
A hover of trout in great amounts or a school of fish will do;
A spring of teal, a dray of squirrels may be enough for you.



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