

Polly Woggle Doodle

On Saturday last, the transformation began
the process to change our Pollywog band.
The Shellbacks, they put us through our paces
excitement and delight showing on all of their faces.
We sang and danced and made ourselves fools
and dressed up silly, none of us was cool.
They roused us early Sunday and put us to task
cleaning and scrubbing, we did what they asked.
We served Shellbacks breakfast, polite as can be
next was the fashion show, we were quite a sight to see.
We blindly were led and placed on a perch
where charges were leveled, they had all the dirt.
Sentences were brisk, some slimy some cold
Out of the whale's belly we stepped and were told
to kneel before King Neptune, his countenance grand,
He dubbed us quite regally into his band.
"You're now Shellbacks" he told us be stalwart and proud
We Pollywogs had made it, and we all cheered out loud.