



21st Sept

# Out in the Donich Woods

The creatures in the wood felt sad  
Of late their lives had been quite bad  
They really couldn't say quite how  
But visits rarely happened now

But then one day a bird sped by  
A letter fell down from the sky  
The puzzled creatures gathered round  
To view the missive on the ground





Dear creatures of the Donich Wood  
We've been less friendly than we should  
Dear Rory, Maz, Wee Bella too  
Dear Rod and Neil, we've news for you  
We do not know when we were born  
Our mothers left us all forlorn.  
The two girls didn't have a home  
The boy was left outside alone.  
But then a happy day arrived  
A den was found, we went inside  
And now we've Felix, milk and prawns  
We've trees to climb and grassy lawns.



But one thing we have never had  
We must admit, it makes us sad  
We never had a special day  
You're welcome here to come and stay  
So don't be shy but be a smarty  
Join us for our birthday party!



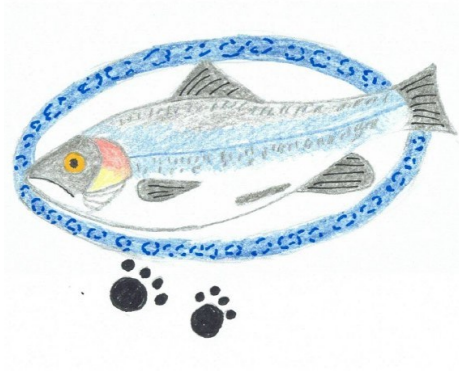
Don't bother getting in a tizz  
We promise you there'll be no quiz



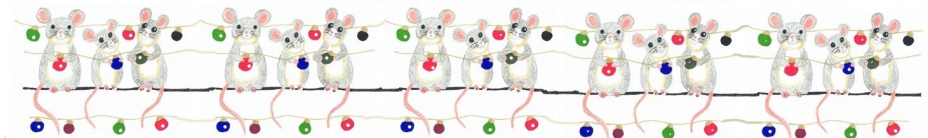
But food we'll catch with our own paws  
We hope we're going to get applause



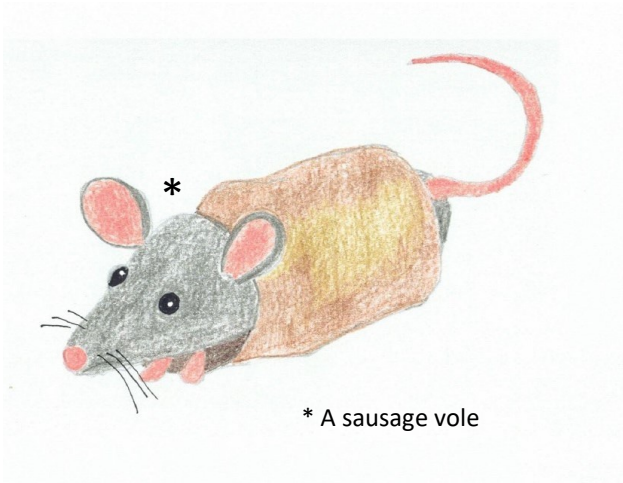
From Donich Water comes a fish  
We hope this suits your piscine wish



The seed tray furnished up a bird



And then some voles just lightly furred



\* A sausage vole

We've mouse and bacon in a pie



We've cheesie treats to make you sigh.



We nagged at Amber nights and dawns  
Now she's agreed to bring some prawns.





But what for drinks we hear you shout?  
Grass Punch will clear your innards out.



The next one's contents we'll not tell  
Perhaps you'll guess it from the smell



A **riddle** now to end our song  
And close the meal with something strong  
We'll bring a present in a tray  
The same as we do every day.



Happy Official Birthday  
Saphy, Amber and Lucky



Words and Pictures © Marion McCune

From an idea by the Cats, with assistance from the  
Creatures

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