

My Dragon Wasn't Feeling Good

By: Shel Silverstein

My dragon wasn't feeling good,
He had a nasty chill
And couldn't keep from shivering,
I saw that he was ill.
His eyes were red and watery,
His nose was running too,
His flame was but a fizzle,
And his cheeks were pallid blue.

I took him to a doctor
Just as quickly as I could,
A specialist in dragons,
And she's in our neighbourhood.
She took his pulse and temperature,
Then fed him turpentine
And phosphorus and gasoline -
My dragon's doing fine.