

The Chicken Juggler

In times long gone, now history,
please listen, I'll explain:
people's needs were a lot like ours
they liked to be entertained.

But they couldn't go to the movies
'cuz they weren't invented yet.
Can you imagine a time
when there was no Internet?

They'd sit 'round the fire and tell their tales
of dragons and brave knights.
While some would act, others sang
to rouse the crowd's delight.

But in a little hamlet,
a farmer's son did learn,
the singular act of juggling
3 chickens at a turn.

He started out when just a lad
by juggling eggs and such.
His father watched him, quite amused.
He didn't mind that much.

Sometimes he'd miss an egg or 2
his clothes they would get soiled.
But then his Mom (who liked his act)
made all his eggs hard-boiled.

By leaps and bounds the boy progressed.
He left the eggs for omelettes.
He started juggling chickens then
and dodging all their bomblets.

He got quite good and word got 'round
the people flocked to see,
the kid who juggled chickens
not 1, not 2 but 3!

The Chicken Juggler puts in flight
3 fowl most every eve.
The birds all shriek, the feathers fly,
it's a sight you won't believe!

The crowds will gather 'cuz they know
this act's a real winner.
They also know that after the show
they'll have a chicken dinner!