

Inky the Insect

Inky the insect loved to **zap**,
And **zip** around the room.
Up the walls and past the door,
He could really **zoom**!

Until the day he **zipped** too fast,
And fell into the pool!
He bit his lip, his wings all dripped,
He really felt a fool!

So Inky now flits slowly,
He doesn't zip and zap.
He'd rather sit and think and sing,
Or take a peaceful nap.

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