

Flitty's Purposes

*Up on a cloud and far away,
There sits 'Flitty' on a Summers Day,
What does it do? No one quite knows,
It actually quite likes to wiggle its toes.
It likes to take a look, at this and that,
And wonder where everybody's at.
Once in a while it will wander over,
And Sniff the Kiss of a Bee on clover.
But should the Bee become aware,
Of Flitty's gaze and helpful stare.
Or try to see young Flittys face,
Bang! - Flitty was never there in the first place.
And that doesn't mean that Flitty's shy,
But if you have ever wondered why,
The tick goes tock or the tock goes tick,
It's just another Flitty trick.
Some go for Gold and dig in the ground.
Not Flitty, It moves Thought around.
And not your naughty stinky thought.
Just what Flitty likes, or what it feels it ought.*

*It flits over this and hovers over that,
Who knows, Flitty might be sitting under your hat.
When you think that Flitty's gone, or was never there.
It's then that Flitty will give you a scare.
So what is this purpose of this ditty?
Or indeed are the purposes of our Flitty?
The answer to that lies somewhere in the middle
Of this 'Flitty de Flit' or perky riddle.
So riddle me this or riddle me that,
But just take a peek under Your hat.*

John Mappin 2000