

Boy With His Head Down

Miles had his head down on his desk. He was the meanest brute. His head's down on his desk so much, It began taking root.

Slender shoots grew down from his ear, And sank in the desk top. Tiny buds sprouted from his hair, Forming a flower crop.

We like Miles a lot better now, But he can't come to play. His head was on his desk so much, We water him each day.