

# Bath

I ran smoothly through the grass,  
Mud dripping off my fur,  
But when my owner caught me,  
Everything turned into a blur,  
Soapy bubbles, cold water,  
Stinging eyes,  
An evil sorcerer who goes by the name of bath.  
Oh, how the people like to laugh,  
When they see me slipping around on the ground  
Oh I hate the bath!