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| |  | | --- | | **On the Way to School**  **by:** [**Charles Ghigna**](http://www.blackcatpoems.com/g/charles_ghigna.html) **(1946- )** | |  |
| |  | | --- | | **I'll tell you why I'm tardy and I hope my excuse will do. I stopped to view upon a leaf a spider and some dew. She spun a web before my eyes with a soft and silver hue, And when she looked, I looked at her and whispered, "Peekaboo!"**    **I think I may have startled her and so I waved good-bye, But when I turned around to go, I met a butterfly! I almost caught him in my hand to bring to class for you, But when I tried to peek inside, away my treasure flew.**    **And that is how I'm tardy, but I had to tell you why. It's all the fault of a spider's web and a sneaky butterfly!** | |