

## Imagine me a crocodile...

with a long skinny snout,  
All covered with bumps, crooked teeth sticking out.  
On the top of my head are my eyes and my ears.  
When I'm eating my food, I get Crocodile tears.

My skin is like armor, just like a battle tank.  
I know I look scary, come on let's be frank.  
I'm a drab olive green, all covered with scales,  
Long claws on my feet and spikes on my tail.

If I looked in a mirror, you'd think I'd be sad,  
But I know for sure, if I looked I'd be glad.  
It's not how you look, it's what's inside you see,  
A beautiful inside—who wants to be me?

