Groundhog Day
by Ruth Donnelly

There’s a furry little fellow
In a burrow on a hill.
He’s a most important rodent,
But his friends just call him ‘Phil’.

He’s no ordinary groundhog.
Do you know what he can do? He prognosticates the weather
Using shadows as a clue.

But today no shadow greets him,
So he stays outside to play.
Though the sky is gray and cloudy
Phil says spring is here to stay!

Every February second,
In the early morning chill,
On that hill in Pennsylvania--
Watch for Punxsutawney Phil!