

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

# 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.

If he sees his scary shadow,  
He will dive back in his lair.  
Then it's six more weeks of winter,  
Which I think is quite unfair.

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!

