



She bowed from left to right with care, as far as she could go.
It tired her more than she would show, yet still she bent down low.
The ladybug forgot his thanks, too hungry to be sweet,
And hurried off to eat his fill, without a word for Reed.

“You give too much to everyone,” Sir Cactus sighed with care.
“Oh well,” said Reed, “I like to help. I truly do, I swear.”
“He didn’t even thank you once, for all that bending through.
I would not give away so much.” Reed knew that this was true.





