

Appendix 2

Rachel's Boat

by Niko Scharer

Clever little Rachel B.
Built herself a boat,
But when she sailed it out to sea
She found it wouldn't float.

The water rose above her toes
And right up to her chin.
And Rachel found a little hole
Was letting water in.

She didn't have a milking bowl,
A bucket or a pail.
She didn't have a single thing
That she could use to bail.

But Rachel was a clever soul.
She did not scream or shout,
But calmly cut another hole
To let the water out.

