Taylor the Resilient Donkey

A BIT LIKE A BOOK WRITTEN BY

Dr Seuss
Up at Mount Northwood where the trees are all wonky
On a run-down old farm lived Taylor the donkey
In his wildest dreams he would leave that old farm
Before the mean farmer could cause him great harm
Up at Mount Northwood on the farm is a well
Buntzillion years old .. no water but what a smell
The run-down old farm and the well and the donkey
Were owned by a farmer who was mean, zean and shonky

Zaylor McWiftly was the farmer who lived there
He was unkind, unsafe and totally unfair
He hated that well and he hated that donkey
He hated that farm and the trees oh so wonky
One day Taylor klopped close to that well
Maybe there was water beneath that foul smell
He peered into the well
Beneath that foul smell
And suddenly he fell
With a loud donkey yell
Farmer McWiftly was frying his lunch
When he heard the yell and looked out on a hunch
That maybe just maybe that stupid old donkey
Had fallen in that old well oh so wonky

The farmer ran out to the well and looked in
And saw Taylor down the bottom and he started to grin
Said McWiftly, “I’ll shovel dirt on top of old Taylor
I’ll bury that old donkey or my name ain’t Zaylor!”
And so the mean farmer threw dirt in that well
On top of poor Taylor that dirt fell and fell
It rose to his knees then to his bottom crack
And still the dirt reigned down upon his old back

He gasped he felt faint and the whole world grew fuzzy
Taylor was finished, completely.... or WAS he?
Finished...?

Not Taylor ...DECIDEDLY NOT
It’s true he was in a most terrible spot
But now he remembered a thing he’d forgot
When things go wrong, there’s a great choice to make
Get rid of those problems, GIVE THEM A SHAKE!
So he hee-ed and he haw-ed and stood ready to take
That dirt and when it fell he shook it off with a shake
The dirt hit his back thrown by farmer Mc Wiftly
But shook shuck shake shake it off did Taylor swiftly

And the more that he shooked and shaked the dirt fell
And he’d step that bit higher, *SHAKE IT OFF*
he would yell.
Above him kept shovelling mean Farmer Zaylor

Below him, "Shake it off, Shake it off," sang Taylor

The dirt that was shooenk fell onto the floor

Taylor kept stepping up higher than before

“Shake it off, step up, shake it off, don’t stop.”

Higher and higher went Taylor to the top

He stepped out and said to farmer McWiftly right then

“We’re never, ever getting back together again.”
Up at Mt Northwood at the farm of mean Zaylor
The animals all talk about the donkey named Taylor
Who sang “Shake It Off” when a problem began
And enjoys the blank space left ‘cause Zaylor he ran

When problems arise and things seem to hurt
Remember the well, the donkey and dirt
Remember the dirt and mean farmer McWifly
And how Shake It Off did Taylor so swiftly
“SHAKE IT OFF”

OR, Dr Seuss would say….

And I learned there are troubles
Of more than one kind.
Some come from ahead
And some come from behind.

But I’ve bought a big bat.
I’m all ready, you see.
Now my troubles are going
To have troubles with me!
A BIT LIKE A BOOK WRITTEN BY

Dr Seuss