Catch a Little Rhyme

By Eve Merriam

Once upon a time
    I caught a little rhyme

I set it on the floor
    but it ran right out the door

I chased it on my bicycle
    but it melted to an icicle

I scooped it up in my hat
    but it turned into a cat

I caught it by the tail
    but it stretched into a whale

I followed it in a boat
    but it changed into a goat

When I fed it tin and paper
    it became a tall skyscraper

Then it grew into a kite
    and flew far out of sight ...
