

Jack's Nature Journal
11-24-08

On our walk today, it was a lot less cold. That was partly because it was a little bit warmer, but probably more because it wasn't as windy. In fact, it wasn't windy at all. The wind was coming from WKW (Who Knows Where?) at 0 mph. The sky was a big gray block of stratus clouds that loomed impressively over us. As I said earlier, it is warmer, as the temperature is 3°C and 37°F (Yes! Finally above zero!), and it probably isn't going to rain, the air pressure being 30.5 inHg. The humidity is a moderate 44%. It is, all in all, a very dreary day that probably isn't going to do anything exciting or mean (Blow us over, snow on us, rain on us, drop fish on us, and all the other things that the weather enjoys doing.)

This morning, the only wildlife we saw was a big cluster of sparrows perched in a bush, squawking and squabbling and bobbing their little heads up and down. Then a big fat mockingbird sat down on the bush, and all the birds edged away from him. Pretty soon, he had chased them all off. He finished by doing a victory dance and wagging his tail in the air at us. Then a red-tailed hawk ate him (well, not really).

For my Keepers of the Animals project today, I had to rewrite the tale of Little Miss Muffet, who sat on a tuffet (which is, in case you were wondering, is a small, low seat like a stool) and ate her curds and whey (curds are lumpy curdled milk chunks, while whey is the liquid by-product of curdling milk) and unfortunately suffered from Arachnophobia. I chose to rewrite it from the spider's point of view. So, here goes nothing:

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey

But along came a spider
Who sat down beside her
And cried out at her "Hey!"

"That's my tuffet, Miss!
"So you might want to get lost!
And Miss Muffet scurried away

So the spider sat down
Grabbed the bowl from the ground
And finished her curds and whey!