The Egyptian Pyramids

It’s way past when in ancient Egypt

Looking for some kind of widget

Pyramids rose all around

But us camels don’t care what gets found

1902 Cairo was where we dug.

Brushing and sweeping off the grub

The days where hot and way too many

I wish I were eating, not watching Benny

Who is Benny you may say?

Well he’s my human guide today

Benny said, “Hey look here camel!”

“I found something that might sparkle”

I looked to him then looked away

For I don’t care anyways

I want my food and that is that

Ill leave him with all his knickknack’s

He shook his find like an earthquake

And then the earth began to shake

The pyramid rose a million ft tall

Then some kind of sandy pharaoh towered us all

He pressed a button and stairs appeared

He looked to me and shook his beard

He tossed his toy right to the ground

And started up the stairs he found

Benny must dumb climbing those stairs

Does he really think he’s safe in there?

Then I looked at the knickknack sitting weak

Well that could be a tasty treat?

I gobbled it up right off the sand

It tasted funny, kind of bland

The stairs disappeared before my eyes.

Benny was gone too, he must not be wise

I continued to chew ‘cause what else could I do?

It tasted like some expired glue

Now I might have been kind of adrift

Because I just saw the pharos’s face shape shift

The nose turned wide then the eyes turned narrow

Then the mouth went wild and ears were like arrows

It turned in circles making funny faces

Looking like people from all different places

I chewed and chewed and chewed some more

When I suddenly stopped and couldn’t help but adore

It was so beautiful, all of life surely stopped

The pharaoh was now a camel, and my jaw dropped

Same long nose same eyes, a coat of stubborn blocks

I would have fallen in love if she wasn’t made of rock

So I swallowed in amazement, in complete awe

Forgetting the knickknack that was stuck in my jaw

As it flew down my throat, the pyramid collapsed back down

hiding the camel as it fell to the ground

Out popped old Benny from somewhere in the middle

He burst from the pyramid to beside me in a whistle

He fell back to the hole that he already dug

Kind of sad but a little smug

Though he had nothing to show what we found

He experienced something grand re-buried under the ground

So, he shrugged, and he said “lets go back to the cave”

And that was the end of that eventful day.