**I HATE LITTLE FIRELIZARDS**

 by Julia Ecklar

O, I hate little firelizards and my dragon hates them too

And I hate the screechin' and the flappin' of the lair of a zillion and two

And I hate their early morning screamin' and at mealtimes when the creel.

O, yes, I hate little fire lizards and that's just the way I feel.

I hate little firelizards from the golds down to the greens

And I've found there are several ways to drive them all Between

And they scream whenever I am tunin' and they warble when distressed,

So when it comes to firelizards I can't say I'm impressed.

It's got a cute little face and cute little eyes

And everyone thinks it's cute how it flies.

If they pester a bronze one -- squoosh -- then they're gone,

But the damthings spit them back out.

I hate little firelizards. They aren't worth the shell they're from

And I hate the hatchlings and the yearlings and I hate them when they're grown,

But every rider near me loves them, so there's nothing I can do,

But I hate little firelizards and my dragon hates them too.

Yes, I hate little firelizards and my dragon hates them too!

[refers to the Pern series by Ann McCaffrey]