Dexter the DJ Hedgehog

There once was an animal disco,

Deep below the forest floor,

In a cosy cave of hanging vines,

With banners on the door.

The disco lights were ready,

The posters on the trees,

But where were all the animals

The foxes, hares, and bees?

When all at once the oaken door

Opened with a creak,

A brown, furry face peeked in

With whiskers on his cheeks.

He had spikes like a tangle-teaser

And headphones on his ears

For this was Dexter the DJ -

A hedgehog with no fears.

He jumped onto the platform,

And then they all piled in,

The badgers, squirrels, doormice,

The fox who lived in the bin.

Rabbits waltzed, owls sang,

The mole on the drum went BANG, BANG, BANG!

Badgers conga-ed, deer tapped,

Dormice jived and squirrels rapped.

They made such a terrible racket,

The villagers living nearby,

Thought it was thunder and lightning

And looked up, afraid, at the sky.

Matilda