



Daddy Long Legs

Looking under the eaves at the Wimberley place,
There's a shaking mass that's taking up space,
The Daddy Long Legs have decided to congregate,
It's a grand reason for us to celebrate.

Shake Daddy, shake – shake your booty,
Shake Daddy, shake – do your duty,
It's not really clear what your duty is,
But it's time for you to get down to bis.

But is Daddy Long Legs fish or fowl?
It's not a spider, but is it on the prow?
Is it a predator or is it a scavenger?
We know for sure it's a rickety balancer.

It's not very often I see a quivering mass,
Of living organisms pulsing so fast,
I think I'll see if they'll break apart,
I don't know if they're hearty or smart.

The Daddy Long Legs responded quite well,
They all took off like I had rung a bell,
They went striding off in all different ways,
Offering no resistance, signaling no nays.

Earth Church is proud to have members with long legs,
And you'd be wrong if you think they're the dregs
Of the varied members of the Church of Earth,
For they have a niche and therefore have worth.

Each time I return to our place in Hays County,
I look 'neath the eaves for a treat - a bounty,
Of Daddy Long Legs quivering in a corner,
I'd like to again glimpse our under-eaves boarder.

So I walk the perimeter looking for a sign,
That we remain a part of an ecological design,
That includes a glimpse of the quivering masses,
It's a view of life that we only get flashes.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray that Daddy Long Legs
Will quiver for you.