The Sloth

*(Theodore Roethke)*

**In moving-slow he has no Peer**

**You ask him something in his ear;**

**He thinks about it for a Year;**

**And, then, before he says a Word**

**![j0434565[1]]()There, upside down (unlike a Bird)**

**He will assume that you have Heard-**

**A most Exas-per-at-ing Lug.**

**But should you call his manner Smug,**

**He'll sigh and give his branch a Hug;**

**Then off again to Sleep he goes,**

**Still swaying gently by his Toes,**

**And you just know he knows he knows**