One fish

two fish

red fish

blue fish.
Say! what a lot of fish there are.

This one has a little star.
Yes. Some are red, some are old, and some are blue, and some are new.
Some are thin

And some are fat.
The fat one has a yellow hat.
Where do they come from?
I can’t say.
But I bet they have come a long, long way.
Some are sad.

And some are glad.

And some are very, very bad.
Why are they
sad and glad and bad?
I do not know.
Go ask your dad.

Not one of them
is like another.
Don’t ask us why,
go ask your mother.