

## My Iguana

I have an iguana. He is quite lovely.  
The colors of his scales are dazzling and stunning.  
A hint of yellow, a drop of gold  
A splash of green, it never gets old!

When its time to bathe and scrub  
He's not anxious to get to the tub.  
He clings to my hand to get away  
Though he likes how the warm water makes him sway.

The days I see him with a thin gray coat  
Are the days I fear the most.  
The old skin peels and sheds away  
And his nice attitude doesn't stay.

For at least a week when I take him out,  
He whips me with his tail.  
It makes me wonder,  
Who next, is he going to assail?

Now he is a foot and five inches.  
Though books say he will reach six feet.  
The spikes on his back will grow and strengthen,  
I just can't imagine how much he'll eat!

Oh, how I love my little friend, Joaquin-  
Such a lean, green whipping machine!  
It is true my life has changed with an iguana here to stay,  
I hope we can keep his whipping tail at bay.

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