My Shadow

by Peggy Archer

I have a silly sunshine friend
who copies what I do.
Feet to feet, or hand to hand,
he sticks to me like glue!

At breakfast time he's tall and thin.
At noon he's short and fat.
At dinnertime he grows again,
but all the time he's flat.

We have great fun. We jump and run.
We march in our parade.
At hide-and-seek I always win—
I hide out in the shade.

Video by Carrie Brown.
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