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The Cow of Clackamas Country

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The Cow of Clackamas County

In the county of Clackamas, year AD,
But before the time of you or me
There lived a man and his ten livestock:
Six cows, two goats, his pig and pet rock.

The goats were beautiful, lovely sheen.
The pig was overweight, ugly and mean.
The rock just sat and did nothing all day.
The cows just basically mooed and ate hay.

But one of the cattle, a young lass named Nell
Did more than just eat, she could jump quite well.
At night, when the rest were fast asleep,
Nell would sneak out to practice her leap.

She'd jump over the fence and land with ease,
But that was so simple she went on to trees.
Even that was a cinch, so just for a thrill,
Young Nell leapt over a neighboring hill.

One month the carnival came to the town
And held a contest for those all around
To see who could jump the highest of all
No matter the size: fat, skinny, short, tall.

Nell thought she might enter and win first prize.
But Mabel, the cow who was old and wise
Barked, "Don't enter that contest, arrogant calf!
You'll stumble or fall. The people will laugh.

Who's heard of a cow that could skip or hop?
You'd amount to nothing more than a flop!"
So Nell gave up and went back to her stall
And while the rest jumped she just stared at the wall.

Later that night she went out to gaze
At the final bar and she was amazed!
The measurement stood barely eight feet high.
All that Nell could do was to stare and sigh.

Eight feet was nothing to what Nell could do.
Compared to the rest she practically flew!
She could have had fame, received cheers and shouts,
But she lost it all because of her doubts.

Jonathan Fisk