

WHAT IS UNDER?

by Tony Mitton

What is under the grass, Mummy,
what is under the grass?

*Roots and stones and rich soil
where the loamy worms pass.*

What is over the sky, Mummy,
what is over the sky?

*Stars and planets and boundless space
but never a reason why.*

What is under the sea, Mummy,
what is under the sea?

*Weird and wet and wondrous things,
too deep for you and me.*

What is under my skin, Mummy,
what is under my skin?

*Flesh and blood and a frame of bones
and your own dear self within.*

