

SHOULD A CLOUD WEAR A HAT?

Burgoo was sitting in the sand, just staring toward the ocean.
His eyes seemed fixed upon the shore. His face showed no emotion.

Aristotle had noticed this. His friend was deep in thought.
It was unusual to act that way, 'cause studious, he was not!

"You seem so quiet this afternoon," Aristotle told his buddy.
"Is something on your mind today? What is it that you study?"

Burgoo responded with a smile and began a little chat.
"Aristotle, I'm wondering why, you seldom wear a hat?"

Now when it's cold, you wear a hat, I guess to keep you warm.
But then I notice, on days like this, a hat is not your norm.

You look quite dapper in a hat, and I think that most clouds do.
So I am going to get some hats, and ALL will be for you!

We should travel to the mall, and try some hats for size.
And when we're done, then you will be 'high fashion' in the skies."

As they departed for the mall, Aristotle was not delighted.
He fussed a little at Burgoo. He definitely was not excited!

"I don't think I need a hat, and this trip is just a waste.
Besides, I doubt the hats you pick will really suit my taste."

"Oh, I want YOUR help," replied Burgoo. "I want to hear from you.
I want your opinion as we shop. I want YOUR point of view."

"Don't you worry, Aristotle, these hats will be 'the thing'.
As I told you once before, you'll be the FASHION KING!

The first question I must ask, if the sun is in the sky...
Do you want a floppy hat? Is that the hat to buy?

A big, ol', floppy, floppy hat with a brim that's extra wide.
With a hat like that upon your head, from the sun you'll hide.

Without a big, ol', floppy hat, does it cause you much concern?
That when the sun is shining bright, you clouds will get a burn?

Do clouds use sunscreen on their tops? Do sunburns make you worry?
If you answer 'yes' to that, perhaps we both should hurry!

On to the mall, the two of us, to get a hat or two.
You'll be protected from the sun, when we are finally through!"

Aristotle rolled his eyes. He was feeling very stressed.
He did not want to try on hats. The thought had him depressed!

They arrived at The Hatter's Shop, and began to look around.
And Burgoo was pleased at all he saw, of all the hats he'd found.

"Look at this one," Burgoo exclaimed. "I like this hat a lot!
It'll make you 'cool' 'most anywhere. The girls will think you're HOT.

This hat's the one! This hat is it! This hat is RIGHT for YOU!"
Then Aristotle tried on the hat, the one picked by Burgoo.

The little cloud exclaimed out loud as he tipped the hat askew,
"Oh, this hat's NOT RIGHT for me! This hat will NEVER do!"

Burgoo frowned for just a bit as he turned to look for more.
He picked out two or three more hats, as some fell to the floor.

"How 'bout this one?" asked the bird, as he held a hat up high.
"This one feels so soft and smooth. Please give this one a try."

Aristotle put on this hat and he looked into the mirror.
"I really, really dislike this hat. Can I make that any clearer?"

The front is funny, the back is torn, and it fits a little snugly.
The feathers in the band are pink! Burgoo, this hat is ugly!"

Burgoo shook his head at the cloud and moved to another stack.
He found another he really liked and he snatched it off the rack!

"Look at this! Just look at this! I've found the perfect hat.
This hat will make you look superb, no matter where you're at!

On a horse! In a boat! Or, wherever you want to be!
This hat will be the thing to wear when you're out with me!

Oh my, oh my! I love this hat. You can wear it in a storm.
You will wear it on Christmas Eve, 'cause it will keep you warm!

This is IT! I've found the ONE! This is the hat you NEED!
I know YOU LIKE IT! I know I DO! It's time that you agreed!"

Aristotle smiled at his friend, and looked up toward the sky.
"Burgoo, ol' buddy, I do agree! This is the hat to buy!

But I suggest another place than to put this on MY head!
I will buy this hat for you...and you can wear this hat INSTEAD!

And...if we buy an enormous hat, with a brim so big and floppy?
That hat might make you really sweat...won't your head get sippy?

Might you want some pilot's garb? With goggles on your cap?
They'll help you see through misty skies...and help you read a map!

Maybe you'd like a baseball cap, marked with your favorite team?
Or, maybe you'd like a football helmet... very shiny and a gleam!

Now, a hat that I do really like, is the hat on palace guards
That hat looks good 'most anywhere...'cept maybe mowing yards!

But it would look good on you, ya know, and I think, also your Dad.
If you two would wear them now, you might just start a fad!

But if a big and floppy hat is just not what you desire
You could pick a brimless hat... to try on, then acquire.

Should a cloud wear a hat if the sun is in the sky?
Should a cloud wear a hat when a bird is flying by?

Should a cloud wear a hat if there's snowflakes in the air?
Should a cloud wear a hat... if he's sneezing everywhere?

If a cloud wore a hat, would it help to keep him warm?
Or would the other clouds just laugh, and call him a name? storm

Would they call him a 'show-off,' and make him feel sad?
Or would they point and then giggle, and make him feel bad?

These seem like silly questions... 'bout clouds wearing hats.
But many of you still wonder...so I'll show you the stats

***“suffering produces character, and character produces hope,
and hope does not disappoint us.”***