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Pets

I once had a pet Wog
The son of a walrus and a frog
He was as big as a moose
But when his legs felt loose
He could jump 'cross a mile wide bog

One day I could tell he was lonely
So I went to find him a friend...
I thought about getting him a dat
A mix between a dog and a cat
But the Dat was too busy chasing his tail so he wouldn't play Wog
And that was that.

Since I had to find someone to play with Wog
I decided to look under a log
Under the log was my possible pet
But when I looked more closely it gave me a fret
Inside was a creature with 8 legs and two inch teeth!
It was a Snider that was hiding beneath
This wouldn't work I told myself
My Wog would hide from it on top of a high shelf

As I was thinking where to look for this odd shaped creature
I started looking for particular features
Something springy that could jump super high

Something that wouldn't be crushed by wog's giant figure

Something that wouldn't be scared or shy

My mind started clicking and the pieces started to configure

A Tigaroo is what I decided I should get

A kangaroo-tiger with a size 12 shoe

Now my wog is happily playing with a high hopping animal called a tigaroo