



# THE COUNTRY WITH NO GOATS

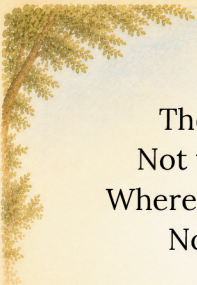
— A POEM STORY —



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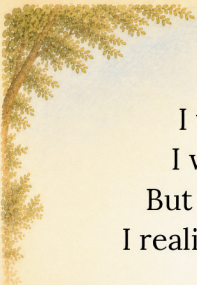
— A POEM STORY —





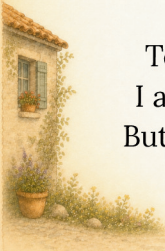
There is a country  
Not too far from here  
Where they have no goats  
Not one, I swear!





I traveled there  
I was so excited!  
But when I arrived...  
I realized, not delighted



A small, rustic building with a window and potted plants. The building is light-colored with a tiled roof. A window with a flower box is visible. There are several potted plants, including a large one in the foreground and smaller ones on the windowsill. The scene is set against a light, hazy background.

That there was no goat  
To be found, in all the land  
I asked and asked and asked  
But no amount of time I spent



Gave me an answer

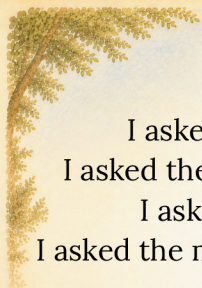
Or a goat

What am I going to do?

No milk, no yogurt







I asked the shop keeper

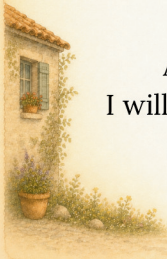
I asked the lady who sells clothes

I asked the policeman

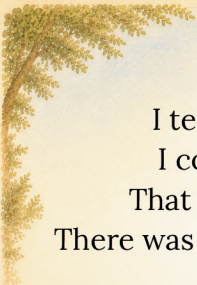
I asked the man who builds the boats



This last man told me I should travel  
Go far and away  
Across the border  
I will be more lucky there,  
he could say

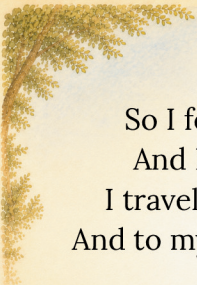






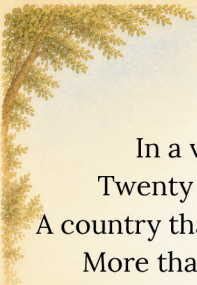
I tell you, truthfully  
I could not believe  
That in all this country  
There was no goat milk to receive





So I followed his advice  
And I went on my way  
I travelled over the border  
And to my surprise I could stay

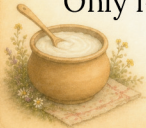




In a village just beyond  
Twenty miles into a new land  
A country that has goats and their milk  
More than I can drink or spend



So I will be staying here  
For this time being  
And go across the border back  
Only for a day to go sightseeing





I choose a home  
That matches my wishes  
Fills my desires, wants and needs  
It is a country full of goats and  
their cheese dishes






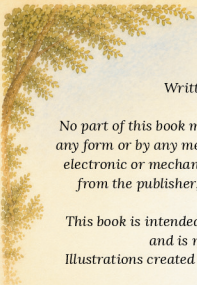
My dreams fit this place  
And it matches my appetite  
I buy the farmer's yoghurt daily  
And drink another lady's goat milk with  
delight







Thank you for joining me  
And rhyming along  
For more stories  
Find us on [theworldlygoat.com](http://theworldlygoat.com)!



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Illustrations created using digital tools and creative direction by the author.

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There was a girl  
Who travelled the world  
She looked for goat milk everywhere

She showed up in a country  
With no goat to be seen  
And she almost fell in despair

Do you think she found  
A goat somewhere?  
What happened to the girl there?

Read the story  
Rhyme along  
And see what is to come!