The Weevil Song!
(Sung to the tune of twinkle, twinkle little star)

Weevil, weevil, little bug
How I wonder what you’ve dug
Into my small acorn where
Tiny holes do now appear

Larva, larva, in the egg
Hatch and show your many leg
Burrow through the little nut
Eat the acorn, fill your gut

Pupa, Pupa, sleep away
Rest until you wake one day
Emerge from your old dry skin
You’re a weevil! Start again!