



Wakey wakey,



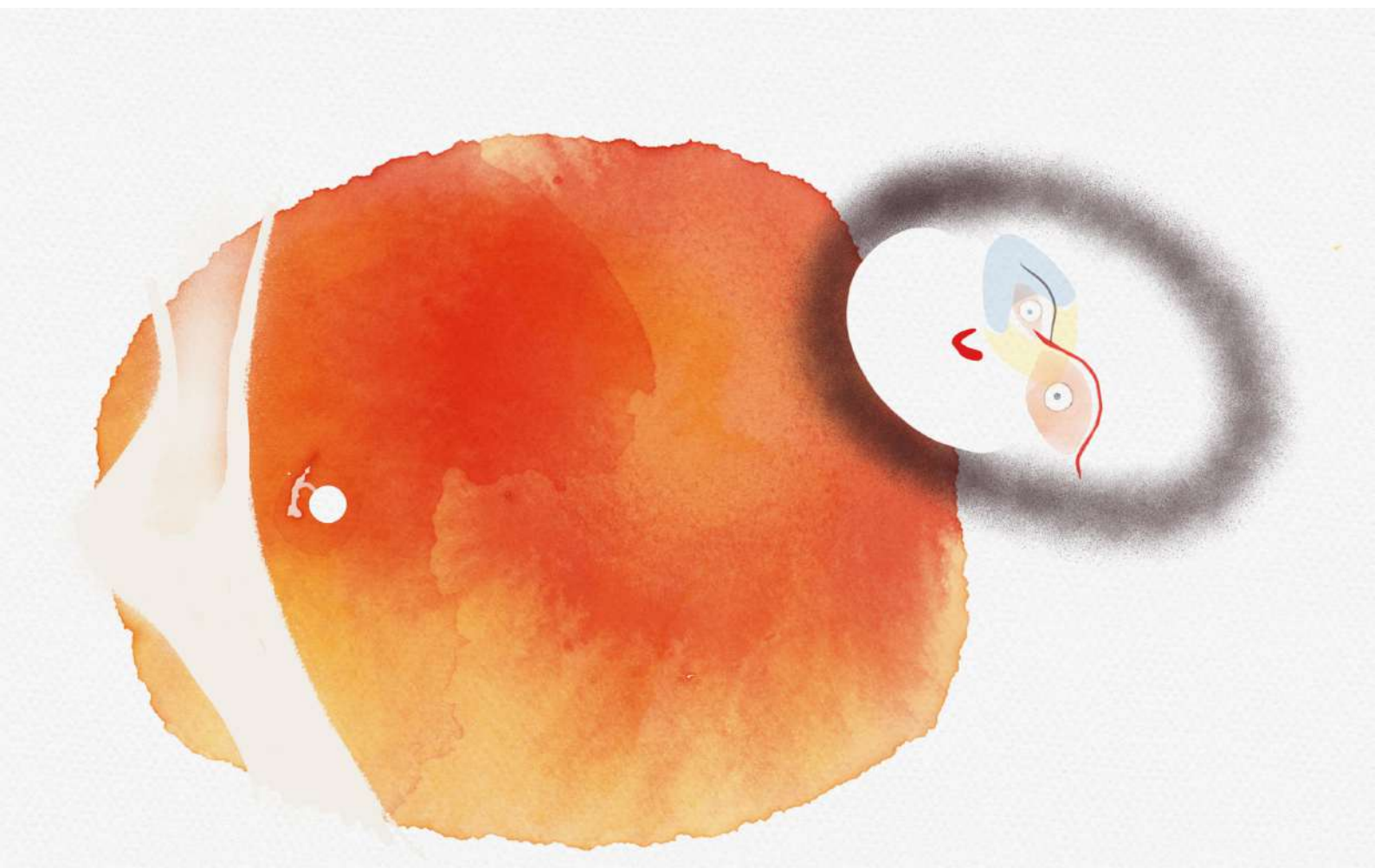
Let the angel shine the light into your eyes,
to fizz away the rays and replace them with colours,
to fuzz away the flutters and replace them with forms.



Look at these fingers and look at these toes,
Woe, they are clumsy and won't stay still.



Let me and my friends help, says Mr. Snake,
we'll wrap around them and act like leashes,
for you to rein.



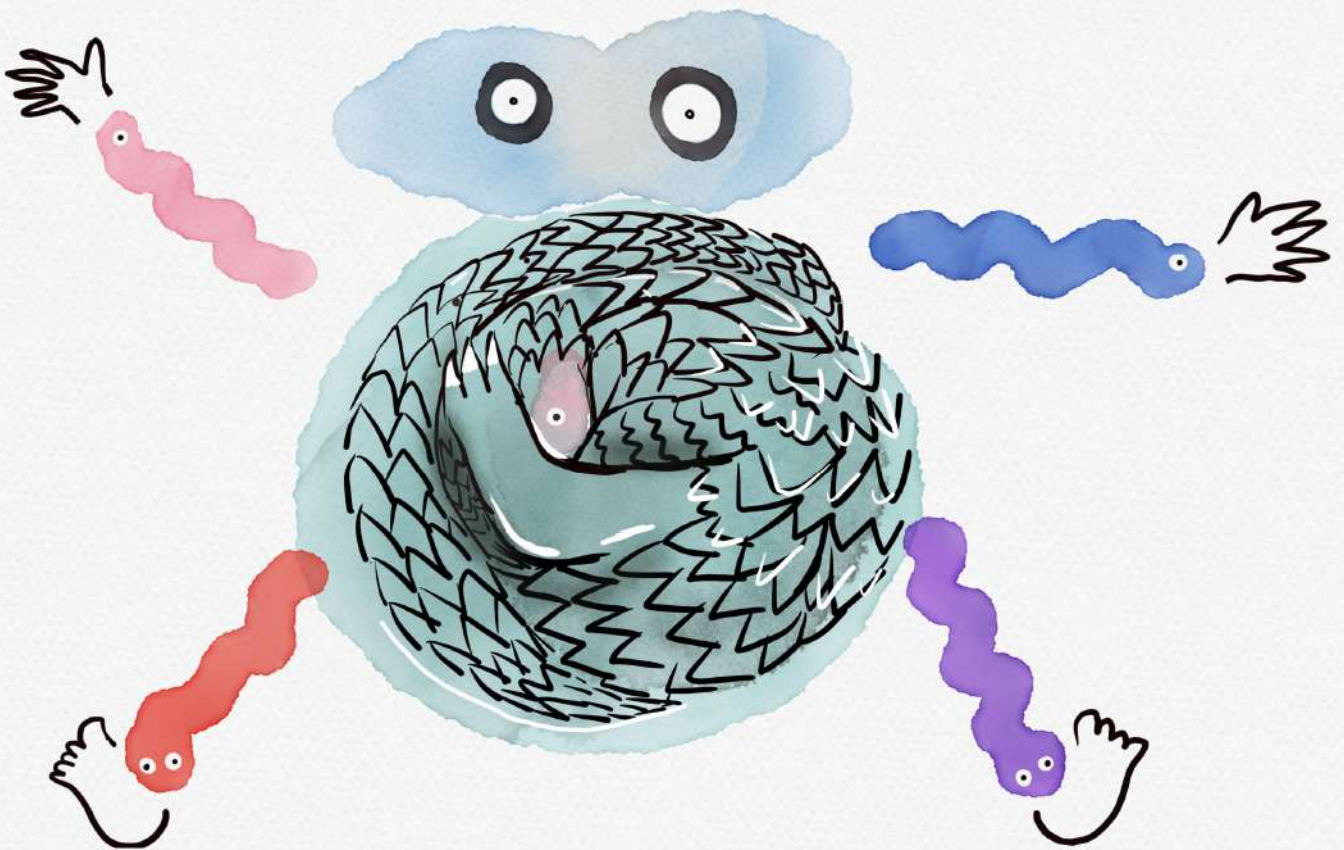
**Look at this button and look at this belly,
Woe, it is bloaty and won't carry onward.**



Let me help, says Mrs. Pangolin,

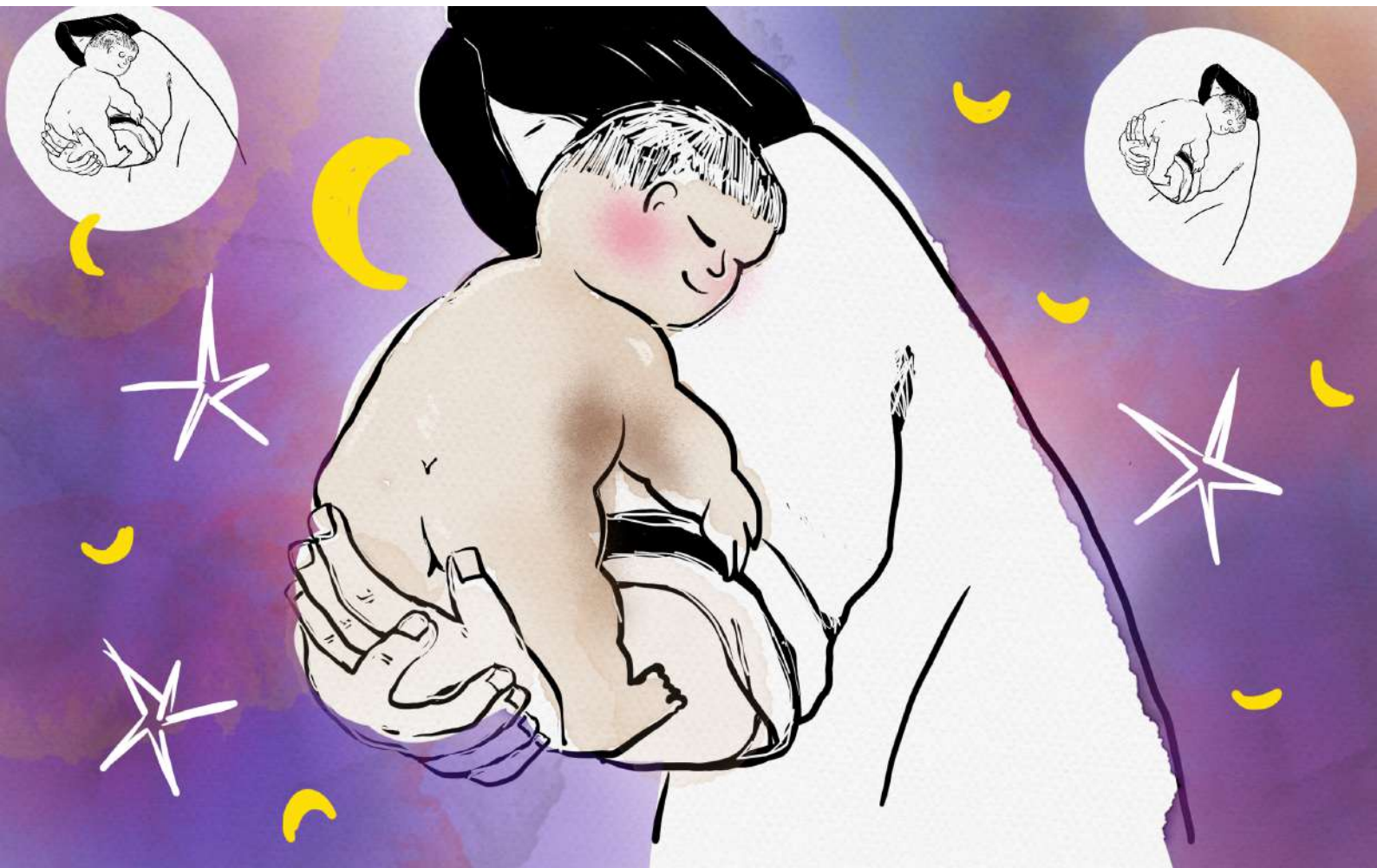
I'll curl up into a ball and act like a wheel,
for you to roll forward.

Alas,
Mr snake and your friends are no good,
for I cannot balance left and right.
I fumble and tumble and go all ropey.



Alas,
Mrs Pangolin you are no good,
for I cannot stay still.
I roll forward and onward and cannot
halt.

Cry no more, I'll take away your woe.



**Let my gentle hands squeeze your fingers and tickle your toes,
they'll teach you how to reach and how to stand.**

**Let my bosom receive your belly and your heart,
it'll teach you how to carry love and how to be strong.**



Insert photo

**With mamma's gentle touches,
I can now see,
 grasp,
 stand,
 explore,
 and plot a million adventures.**