

Timmy Fell Down the Well – without the letter E

Timmy had a mishap, in a pit so small.
Many folk saw, and ran to his call.
"Can anybody assist?" calls Timmy,
"I'm in this spot, so dark and grimy."

Quickly, a long cord was sought.
Down into pit, with cautious thought,
Hoping to grasp Timmy's hand.
Bringing him up, back to land.

Out popped Timmy, with a grin.
In his ma's arms, no harm, no sin.
And from that day, Timmy did vow,
To stay far from pits, for now.