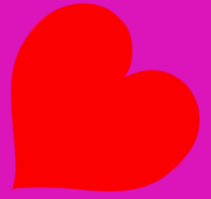




I Wrote Some Poems



You're a little unkempt,
And you snore like a log.
When I give you your dinner,
You gobble it like a hog.
You're hard to keep up with
When we go for a jog,
But you're the one I love
More than Paris or Prague.
So my Valentine is you,
My dear faithful dog!

Roses are red
Violets are blue
I'm allergic
Atchoo, Atchoo

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