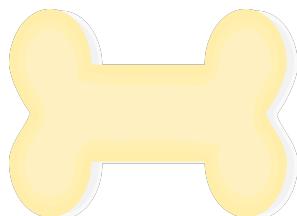


I walked down the road,
eating ice-cream from a cone
And there came a puppy,
in his mouth was a bone



I licked and slurped
He gnawed and chewed
We walked on together
in a superlative mood



When we reached the park
I began to swing
Of all there is to do
It is my favourite thing



The puppy ran around
chasing a butterfly
The butterfly was smart
It flew so very high



After my swing
I wanted to run
So the puppy and I
raced for fun



Then we played ball
I threw it so far out
Puppy darted off
Brought it back in his mouth



We've had so much fun
But it is time for me to go
I hope I see you again
Puppy I love you so.

