

The Top Finger, nce

created by
Peter Begley



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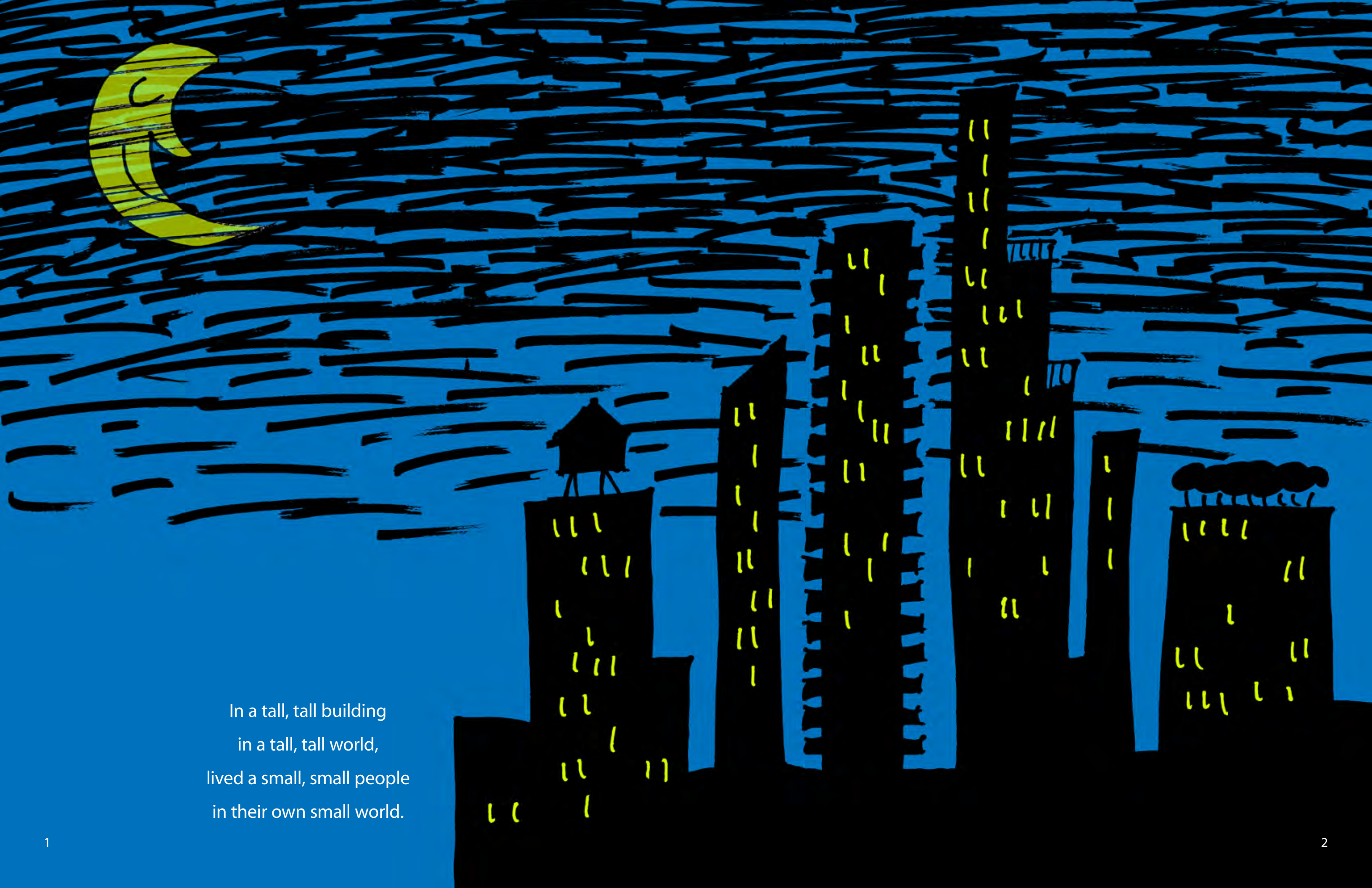
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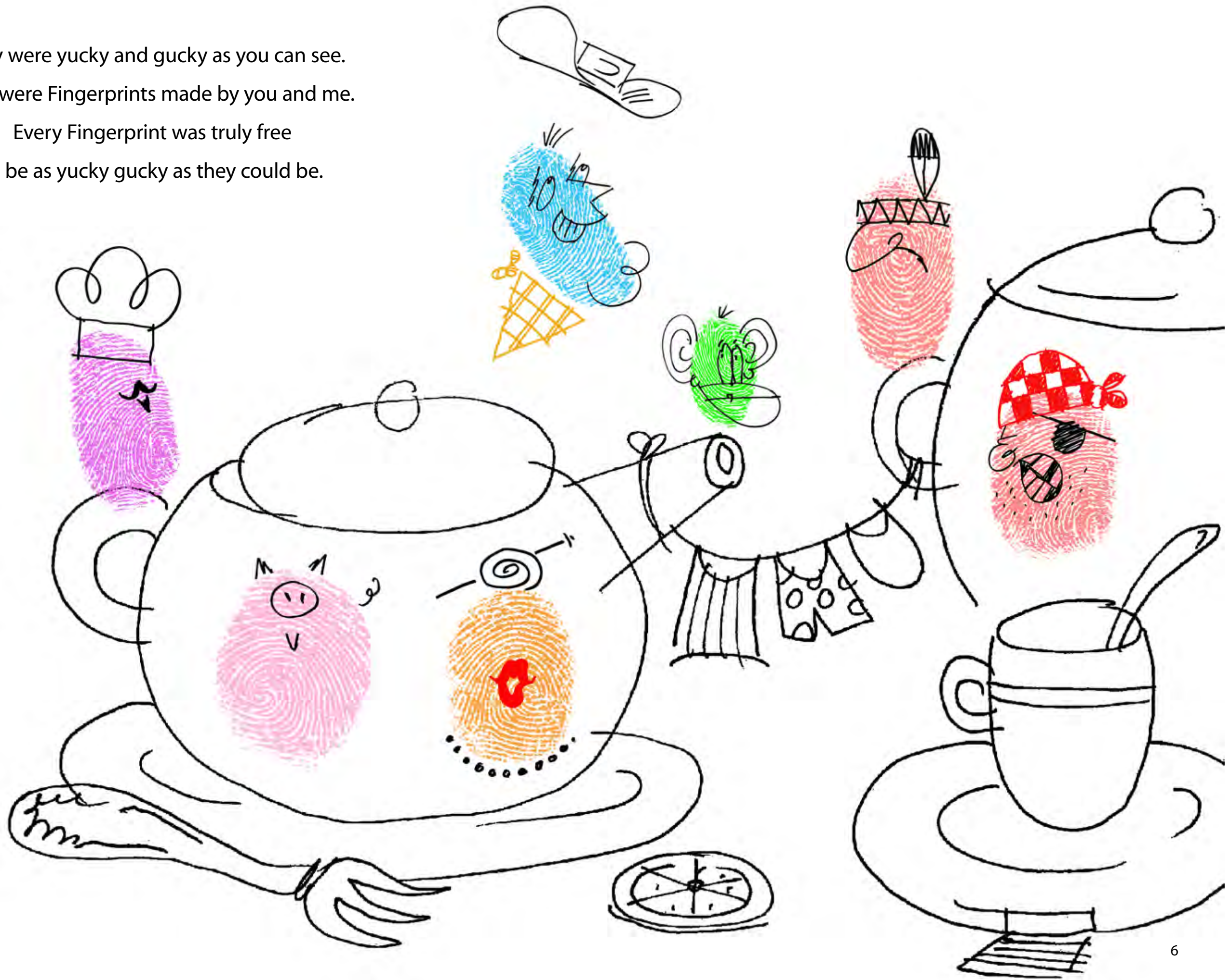


In a tall, tall building
in a tall, tall world,
lived a small, small people
in their own small world.



Made of mustard and catsup,
jellies and jams,
they lived on cups and saucers,
pots and pans.

They were yucky and gucky as you can see.
They were Fingerprints made by you and me.
Every Fingerprint was truly free
to be as yucky gucky as they could be.





Like the Cotton Candy Cowboy
in a ro-de-o
who rode a bucking teapot
in a wild west show.

"Howdy partner,
I'm the Cotton Candy Cowboy.
And, as y'all can see,
I'm as yucky gucky as I can be.

I ride dirty dishes, greasy grills,
pots and pans.
I rope slippery spoons, butter knives
n' garbage cans.

My cotton candy saddle
holds me on real tight.
I'll ride this bucking tea pot
morning, noon and night."

Like the Pizza Pirate
who sailed across
a rich, red ocean
of tomato sauce.

"Arrrggghh!
The Pizza Pirate is who I be.
And I'm as yucky gucky
as I can be.

I've sailed the Marinara
and Meat Sauce Seas.
I've dug for buried treasure
under extra, extra cheese.

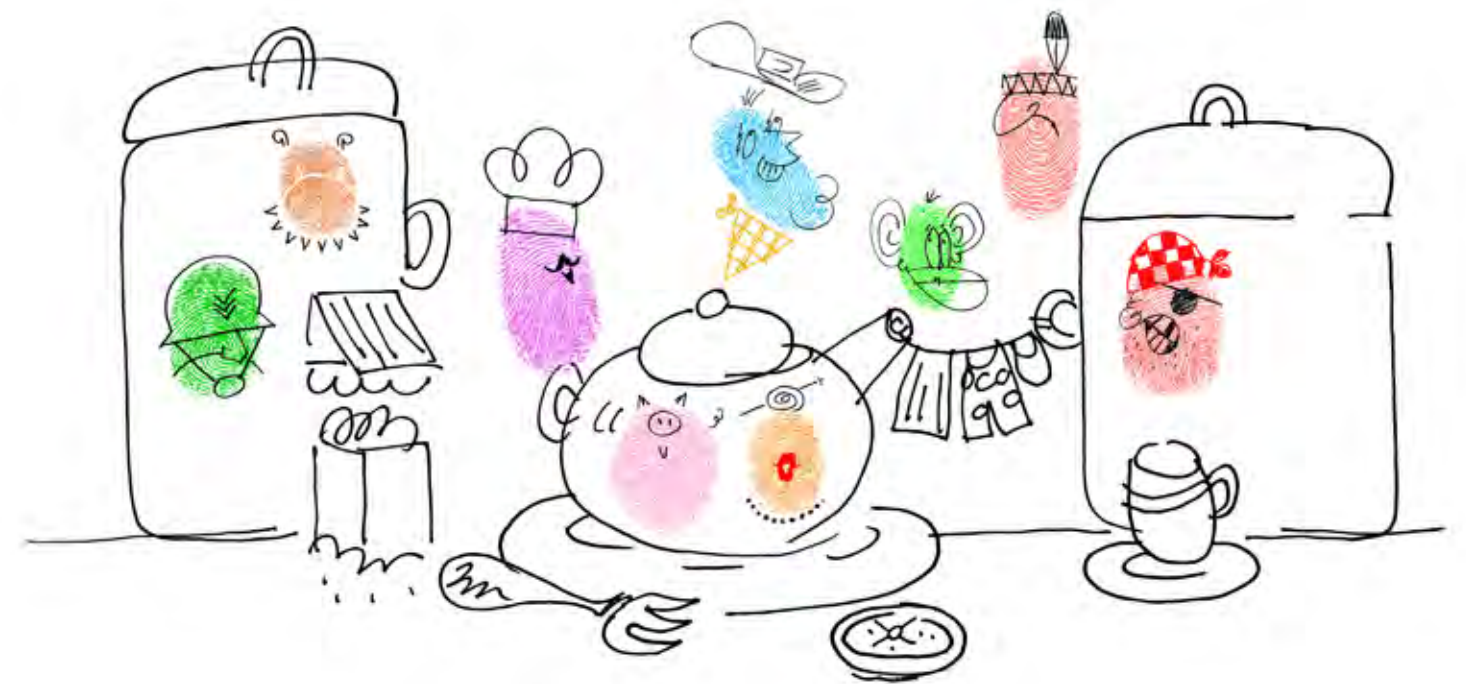
The Pizza Pirate has no fear.
I'm a pepperoni
and onion buccaneer."





But one little Fingerprint could not see
how yucky gucky he would be.
He said to himself "What's wrong with me?"

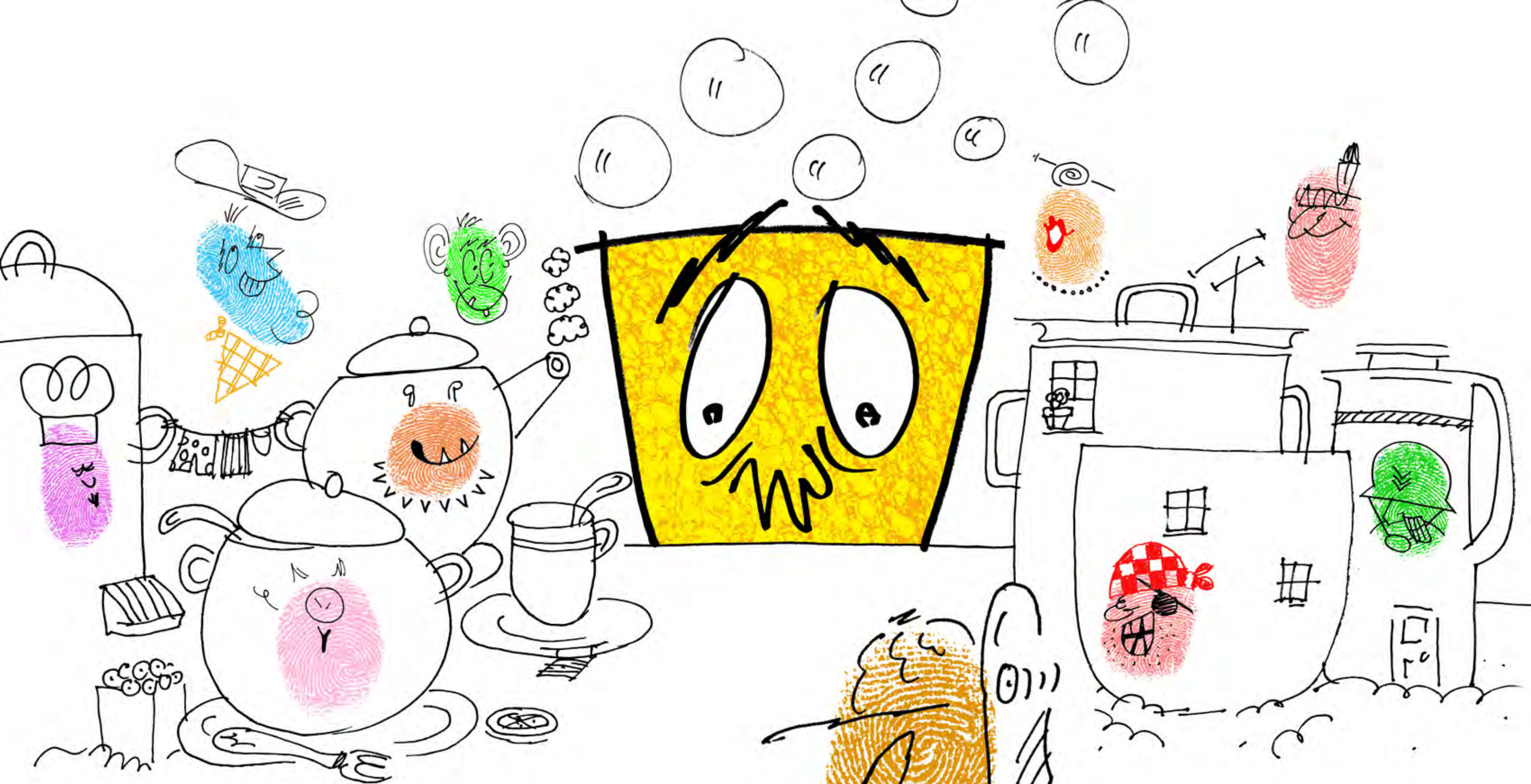
What Petey Peanut Butter could not see
was the great big hero he was meant to be.



Meanwhile
in a dark place
way down below,
in a nook no Fingerprint
would dare to go,
lived a funny looking creature
fast asleep
soon to be awakened by
the slightest peep.

"What is that noise
that's disturbing my sleep?
Maybe I'd better
go take a peek."





The creature opened wide
his funny looking eyes.
Fingerprints were everywhere.
What a surprise!

"Hello, little Fingerprints. It's time we met.
I'm sorry I'm late. Please don't fret.
There's just one thing that I must do.
Would you mind if I...

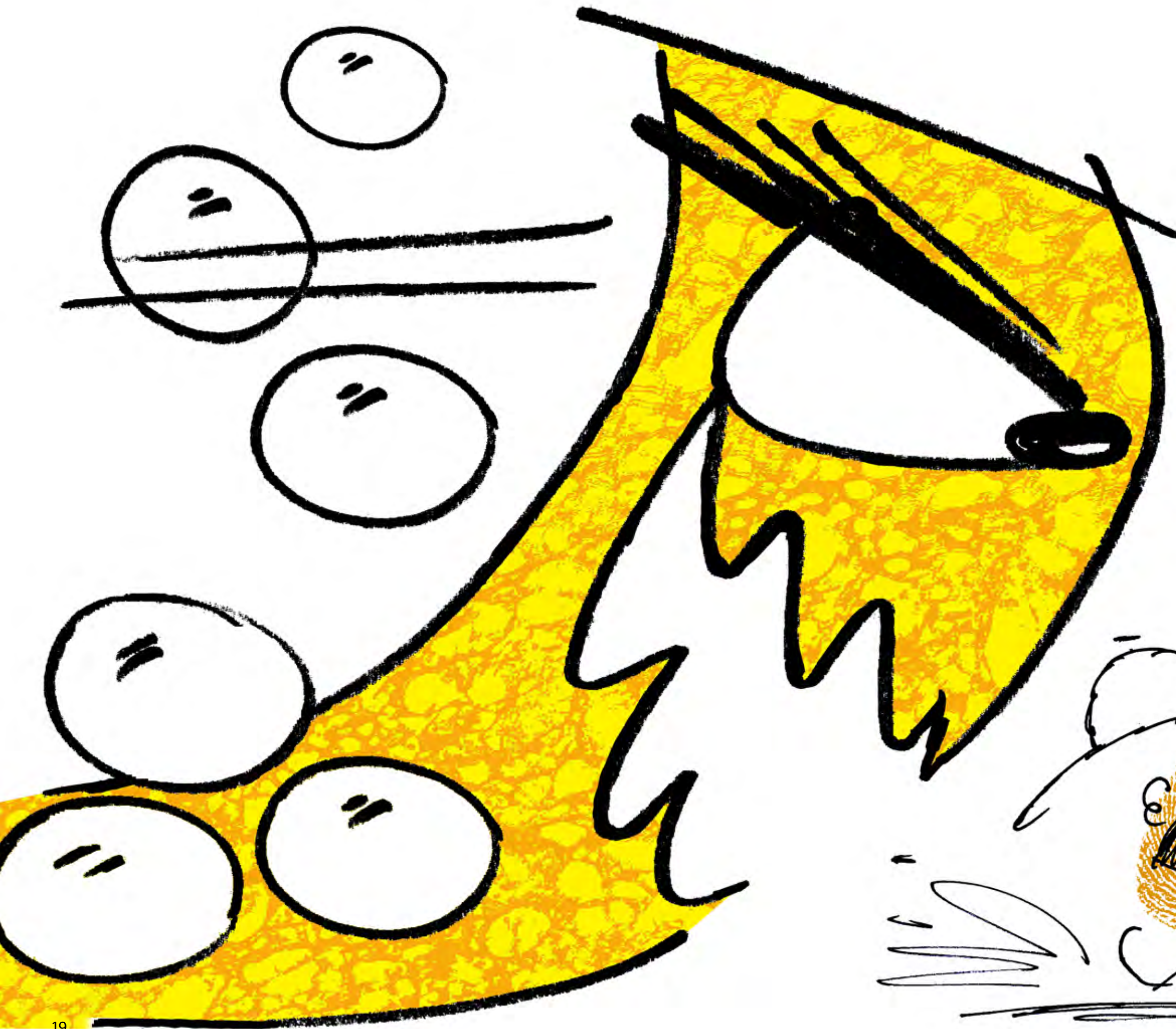
EAT
All of
You!!

I love the taste
of yummy little waste.
Give up, you Fingerprints,
it's for the best.
I'm sure to get you,
you yucky gucky mess!

There's nothing you can do.
I'll wipe the floor with you.
I'm the super-sudsing,
Fingerprint-loving

Monster
Tongue!





Petey made a speedy escape.

The other Fingerprints
were just too late.
Still hungry for another bite,
the Sponge chased Petey
with all his might.

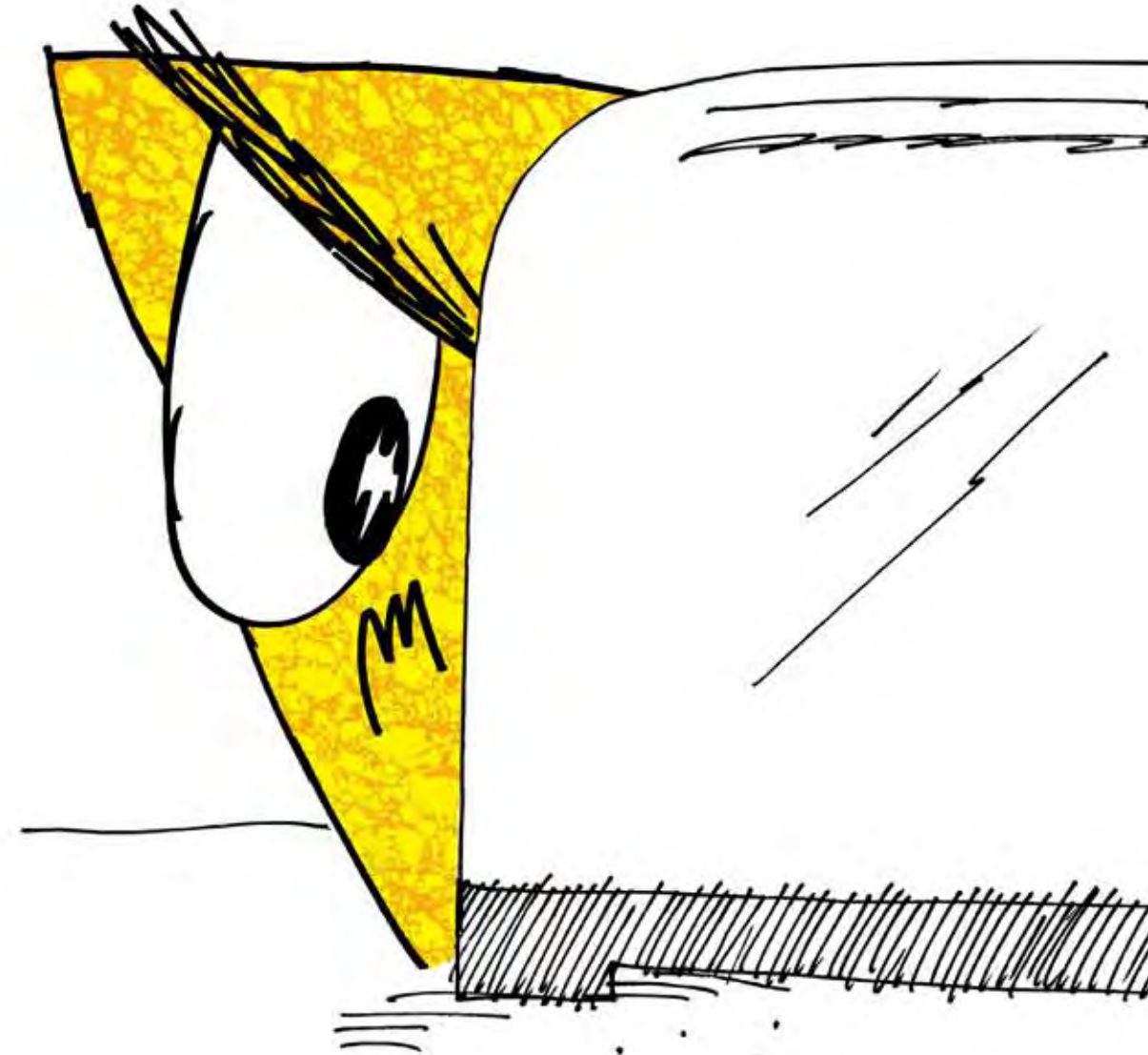
Petey was scared.
But he would not quit.
The Sponge drew closer.
This could be it.

"Come here
you little squirt,
you'll be my
Fingerprint dessert!"



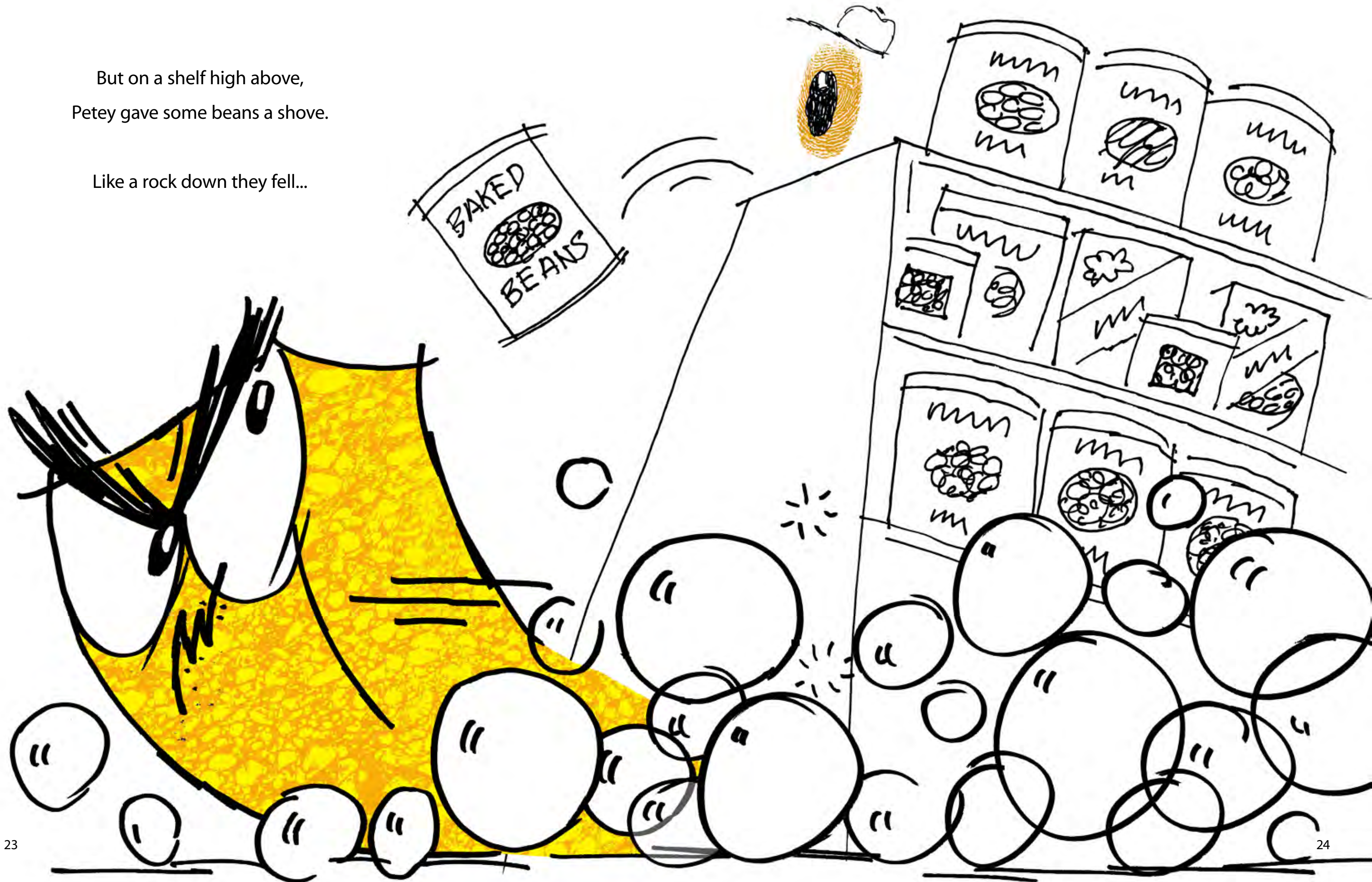


The Sponge looked here.
The Sponge looked there.
He couldn't find Petey anywhere.



But on a shelf high above,
Petey gave some beans a shove.

Like a rock down they fell...



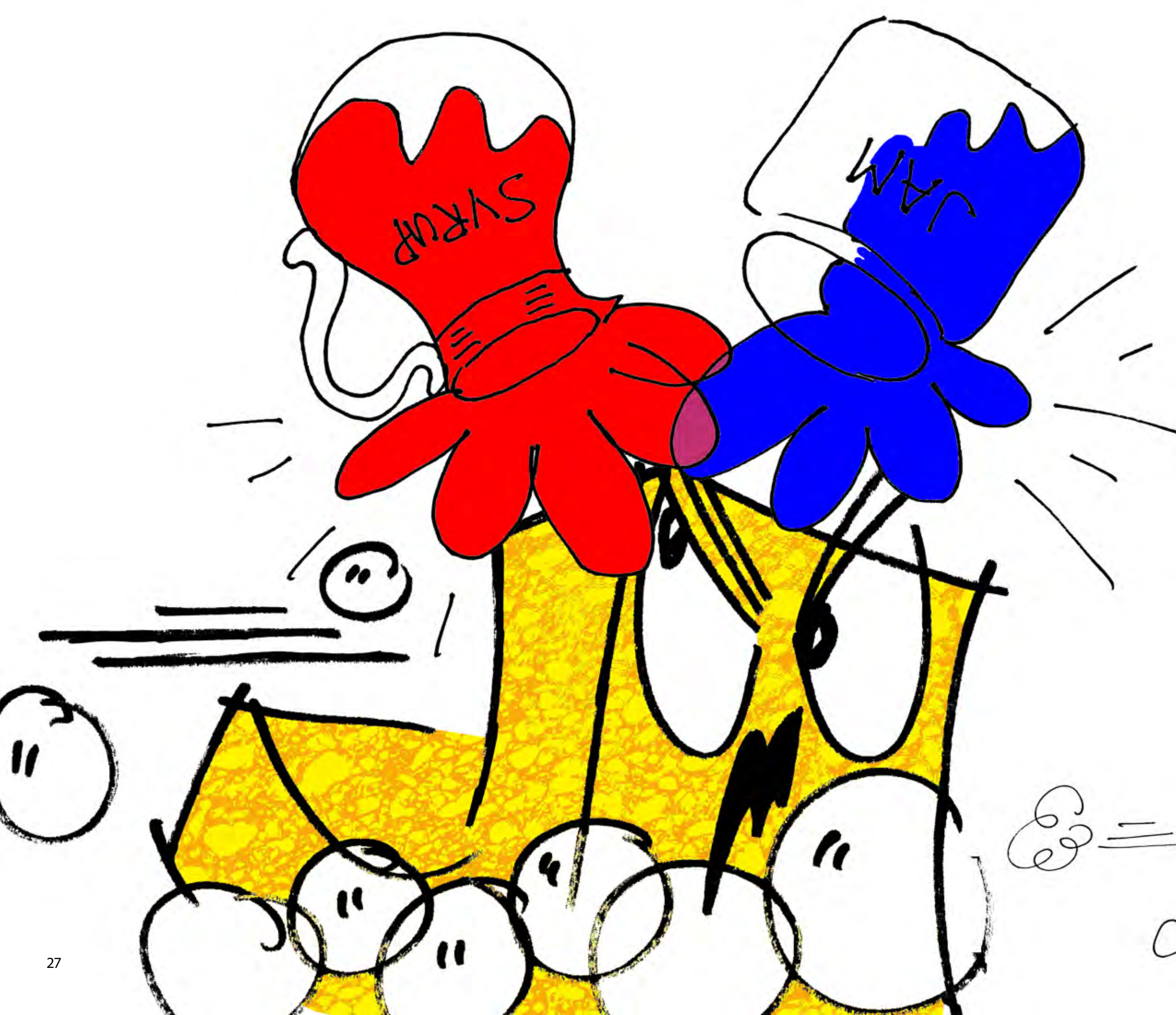
on top of the monster who let out a yell.

Out from the Sponge

there came a great shout.

All the eaten Fingerprints squirted out!



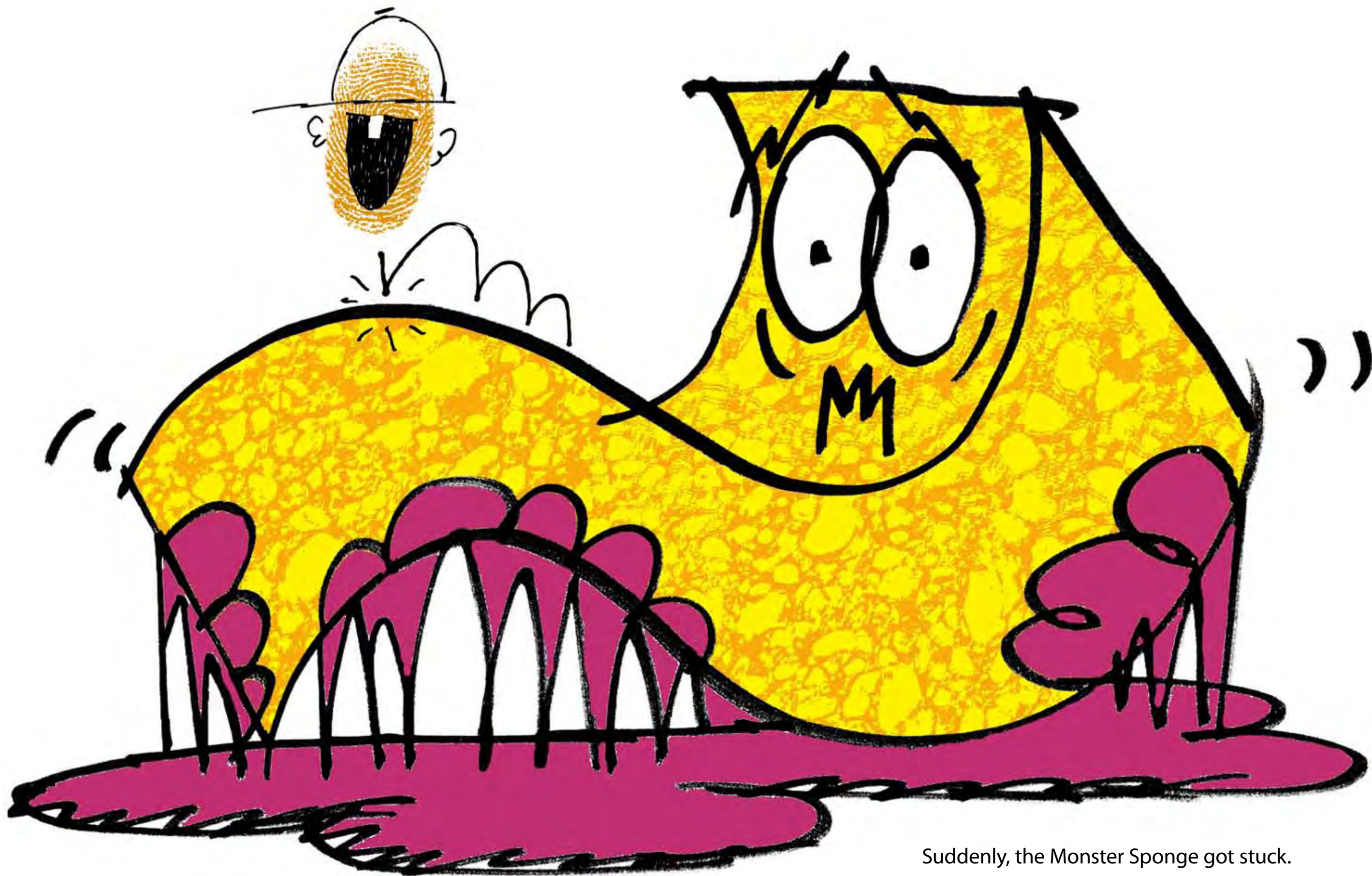


Now the Sponge
was fighting mad.
He told himself
"I must get this lad."

The Sponge chased Petey
and moved in for the kill
as Petey hit the jars
to make a big spill.

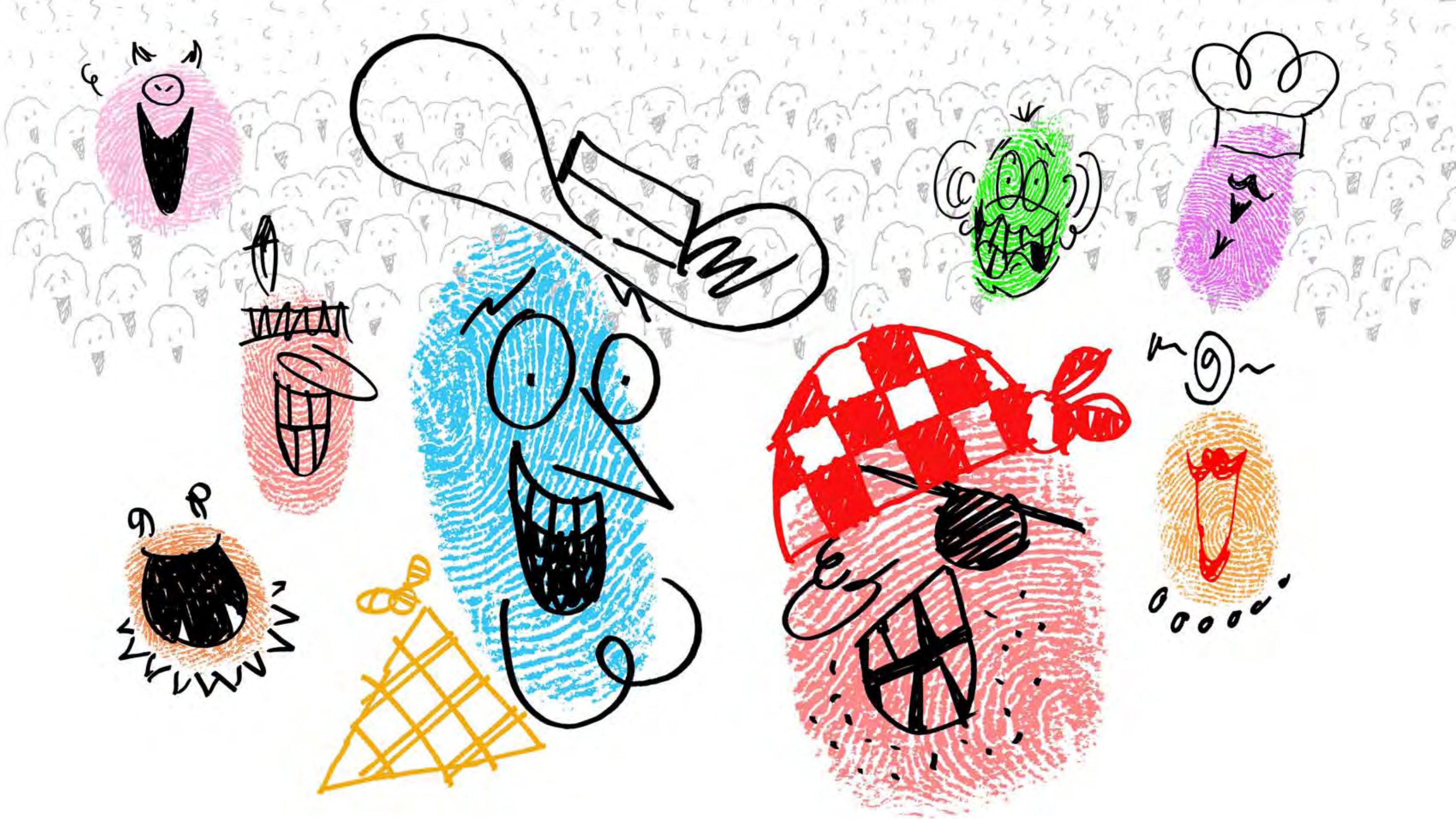
The Sponge kept going.
He would not rest.
He quickly moved
through Petey's yuckiness.





Suddenly, the Monster Sponge got stuck.

He could not move or get up.



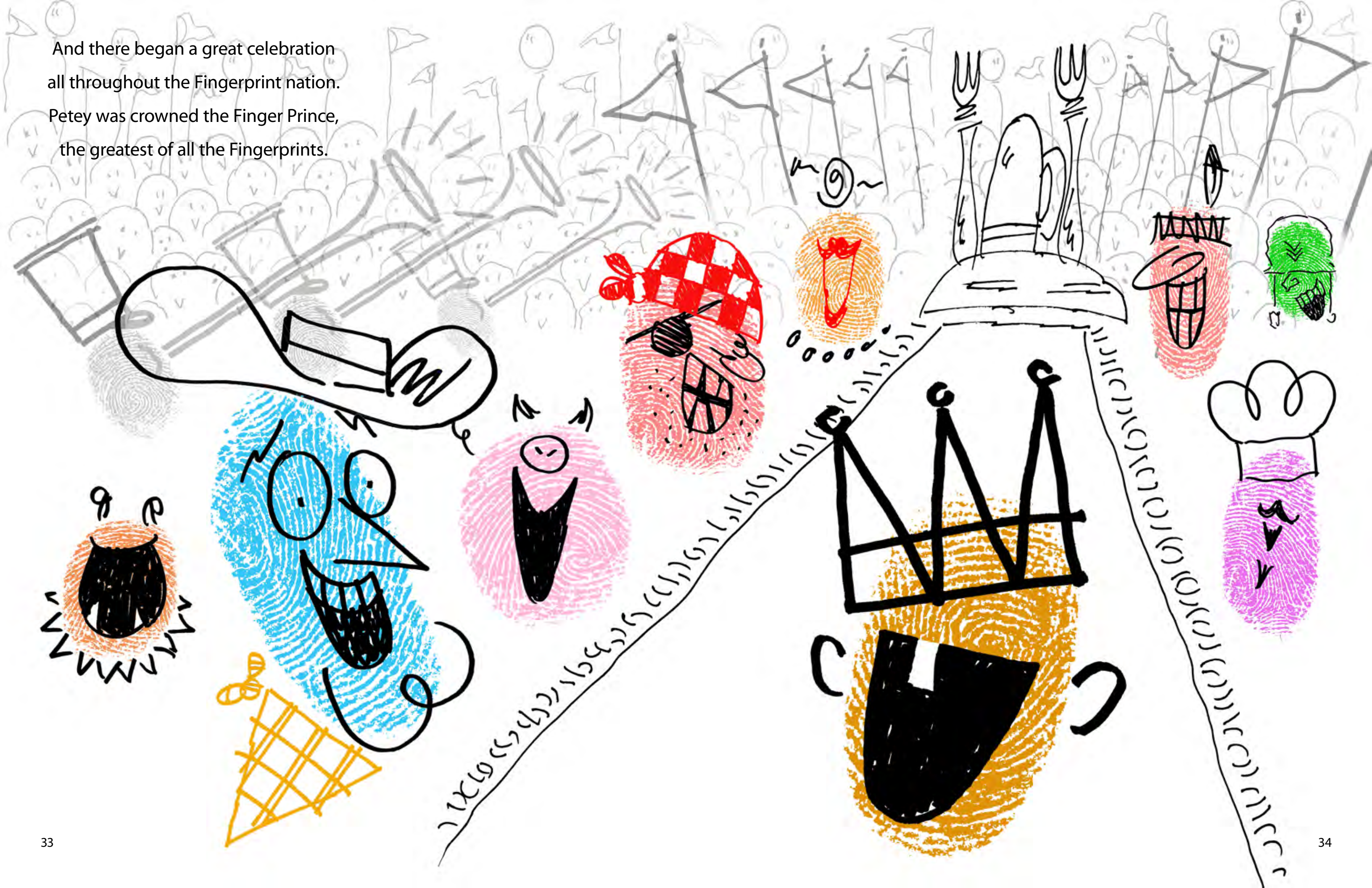
And all the Fingerprints gave a cheer.
Fingerprint land had nothing to fear.

All the Fingerprints were truly blessed
by little Petey's yuckiness.

Fingerprint land was once again fun.
Petey had saved everyone.

And every Fingerprint had to confess,
Petey had found his true yuckiness.

And there began a great celebration
all throughout the Fingerprint nation.
Petey was crowned the Finger Prince,
the greatest of all the Fingerprints.







www.thefingerprince.com

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