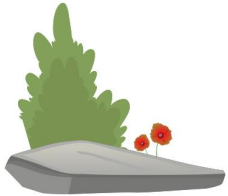
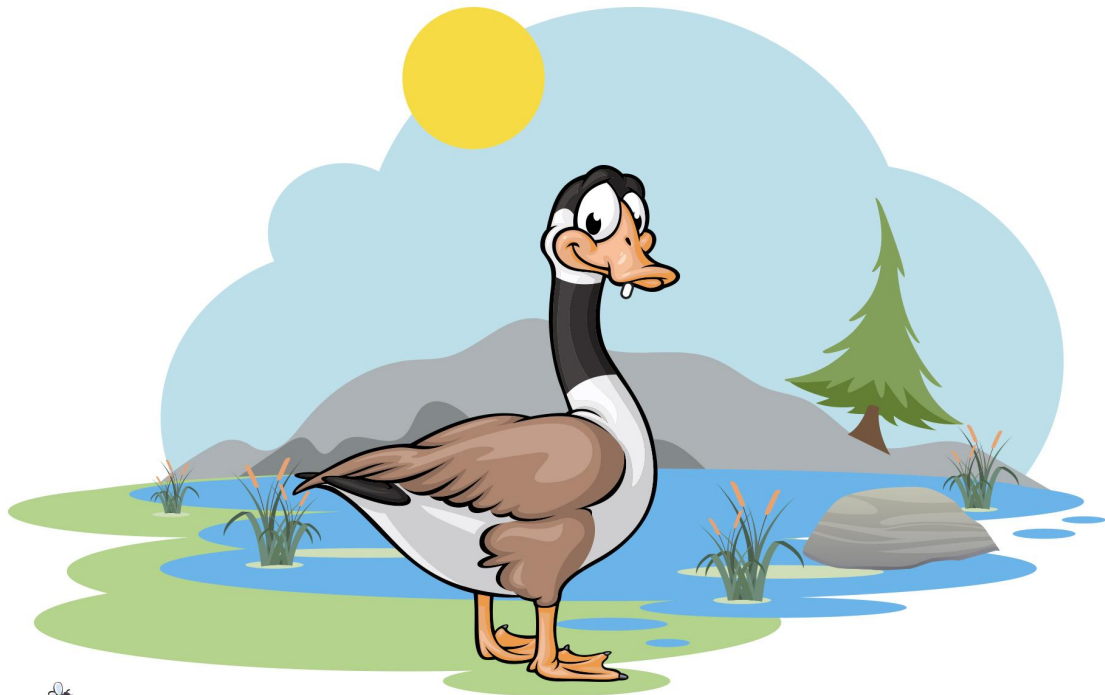


Bruce the Goose



Bruce the Goose,
was flying in the sky,
eating his mama's,
delicious beetle pie.

He gobbled down,
a special snail juice,
suddenly his front tooth,
felt, very, very - loose!

He quickly landed,
phoned Fred the Moose,
who was sleeping peacefully,
under a spruce.

When Fred arrived,
he said - "open up wide!"
but Bruce slipped,
and went for a ride.

He tumbled down,
a gigantic hill,
felt very dizzy,
and a little bit ill.

At the very bottom,
Bruce the Goose stopped,
Fred ran behind him,
so tired he dropped.

Bruce quickly noticed,
his tooth was not loose,
it was stuck in a tree,
thanks to the moose.

