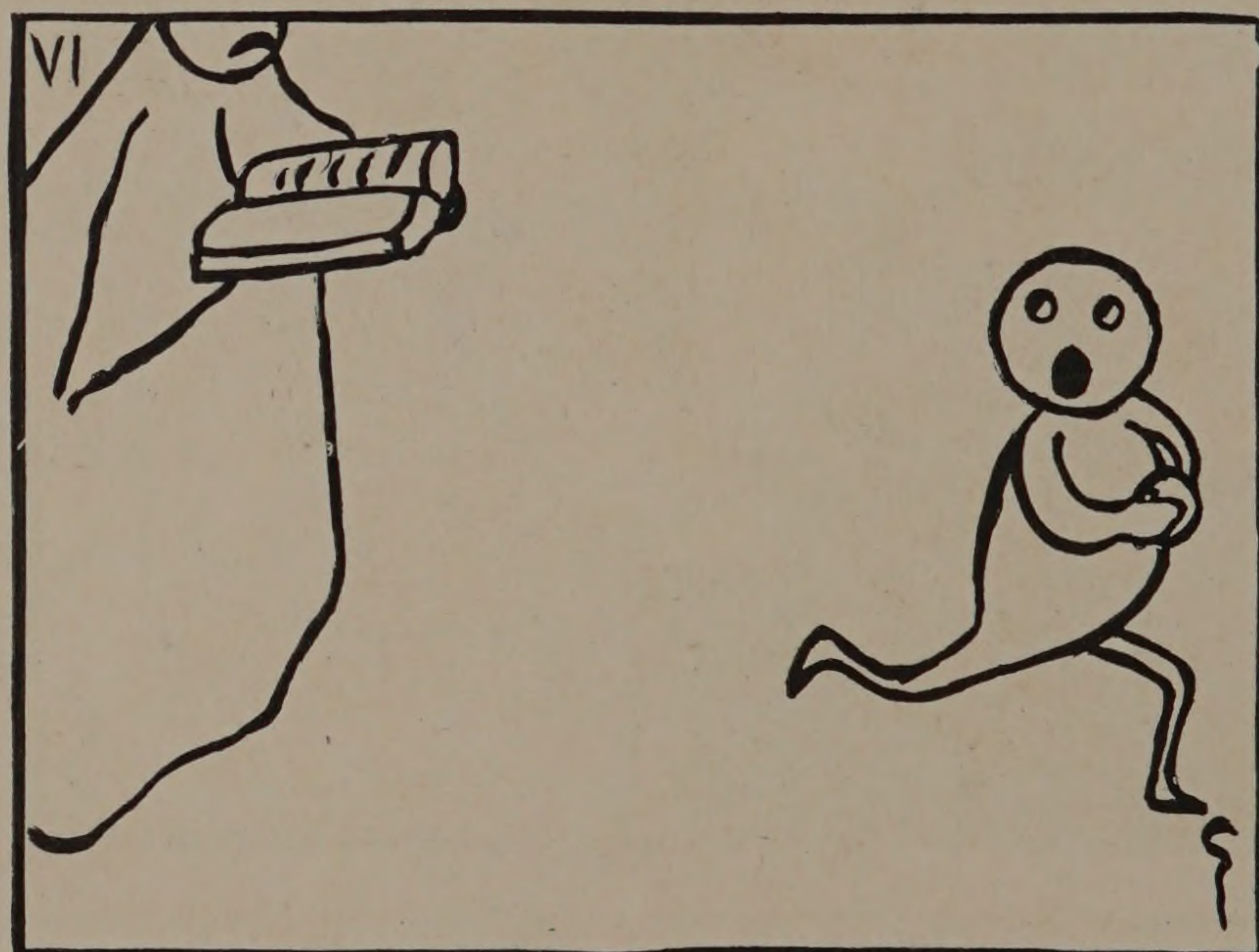




There are those who delight in a chote
And wheels that can turn upsiddown.
And the things that they quote
When they're riding a goat
Are various - chiefly dark brown.



I saw a tender Chuggo
With a quarter in his fist,
Running from the Popinjay
Who had him on his list.