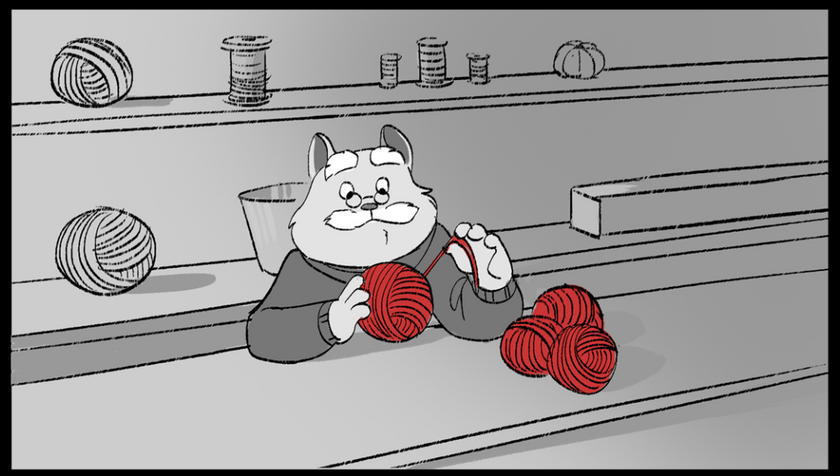
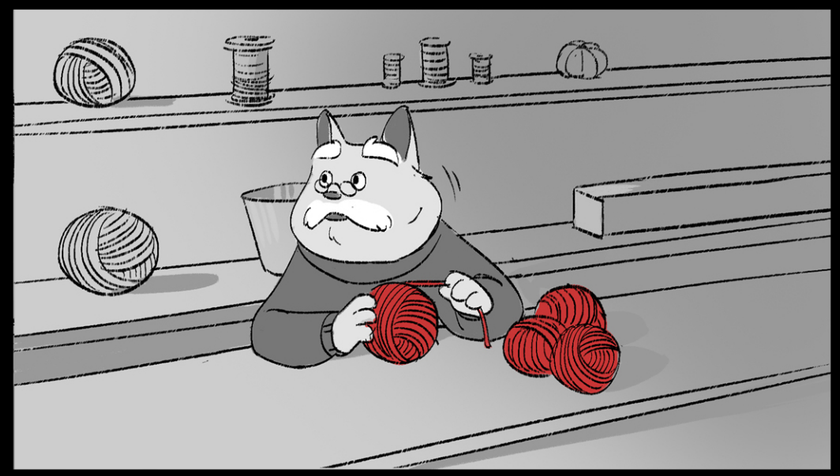
Says he,



“My fine



fellows,

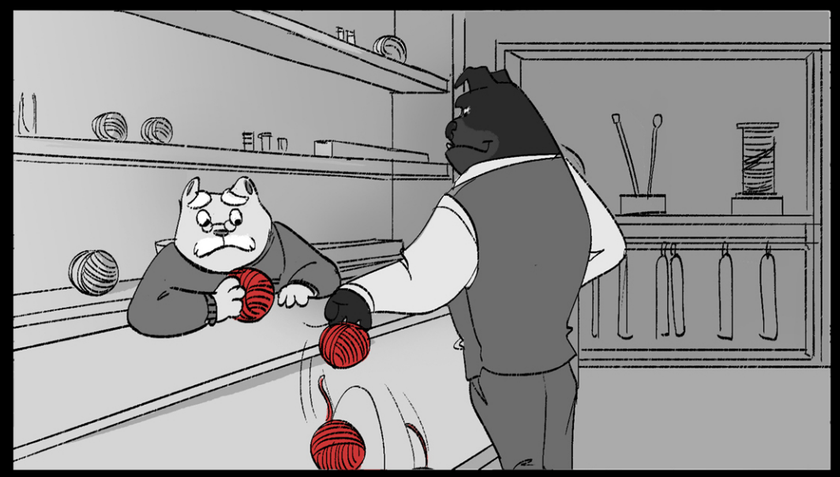
if you’ll

join our pack,

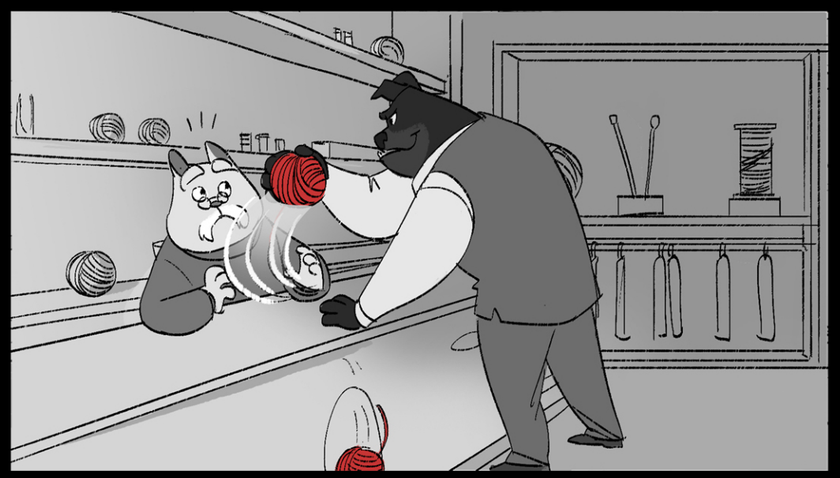
(chord)

We’ll tromp through

the puddles

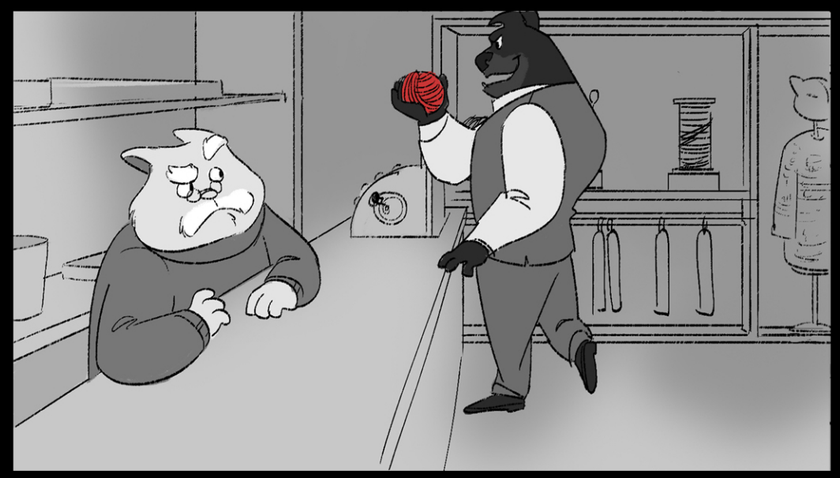


and leave

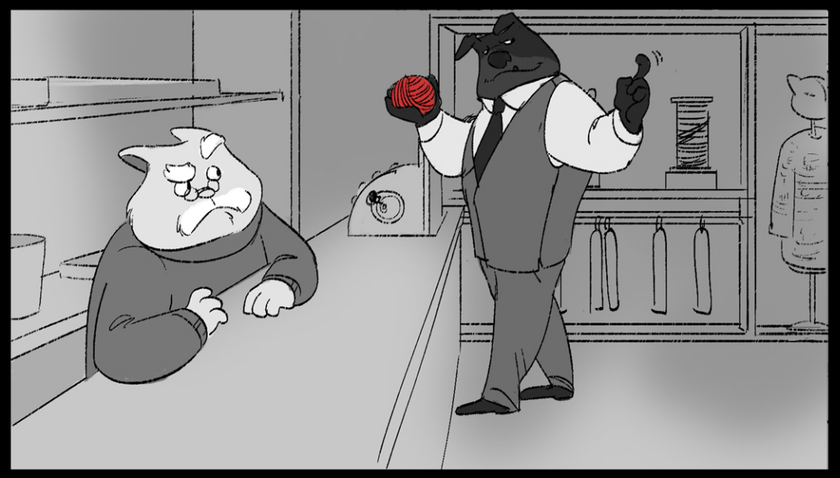


a big

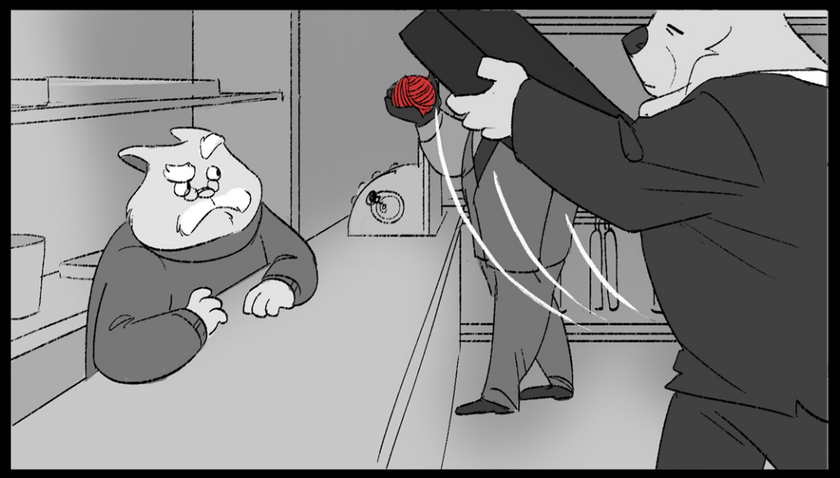
track,



We’ll tip over



the trash can



and

rip up

the sack,

And chase

the postman

in the

morning.”