

The Life and Times of Lilly the Lash®

The Little Building

As dawn woke the clouds, and dazzled the day,
Lilly took off in her usual way.
She wasn't quite sure which direction to go,
'Til she found herself charmed by the meadow below.

The view of the farm was a sight to be seen,
All the sheep taking naps in the pastures of green.
The house and the barn were bright yellow and red,
With a creek, and a dock, and an old wooden shed.

On the roof there were shingles, and a hole in the back,
Lilly took care, stepping onto the stack.
She could see that Ms. Rita Rat Tootles was mad,
Calling out in despair, "So where is the young lad?"



(Watch for Book #7 in this Series)

Follow Lilly on her next adventure to
Trickle Creek Trail
Where a young squirrel learns the important
Life Lesson of
RESPONSIBILITY