

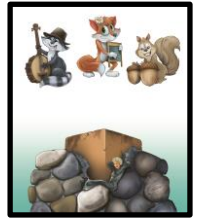
Answers (Page 1)

I've Got It!

A sweet summer's morning was just the right thing,
To supply the young birds with a song they could sing.
From a long crooked branch that reached out like a hand,
They had gathered together to strike up the band.



An audience grew, joining in on the fun,
Playing all of the instruments under the sun.
A cobblestone chimney, a few houses down,
Had offered Ms. Lilly the best seat in town.



While resting her feet, Lilly happened to see,
Through a wide open window, the place she should be.
The eggs on the table were throwing a fit,
And the cheese and the butter were threatening to split!



She sprang from the roof top and raced in the room,
Whizzing past Bobbie, the Beautiful Broom.
"I've had quite enough," Lilly heard Bobbie shout,
"If this happens again, he'd just better look out!"



Lilly had only a moment to think,
Then circled around, locking eyes on the sink.
She spotted her target and dove in full force,
Unaware of the drip that would send her off course.



A large water droplet with Lilly inside,
Had her tumbling about like a carnival ride.
She had learned, by the time that the spoon broke her fall,
"When you leap, you must look, to avoid a close call."

