Papa Ducks Fables

Bette Ziakin

-2001-


RIBBRODMAGEN



MY FABLES

MY fables do not come with fancy lables

They appear just as they are.

Written while driving a car.

Sometimes near and sometimes far.

All are funny and full of folly,

All are intended to be most jolly.

B.B ZIAKIN-

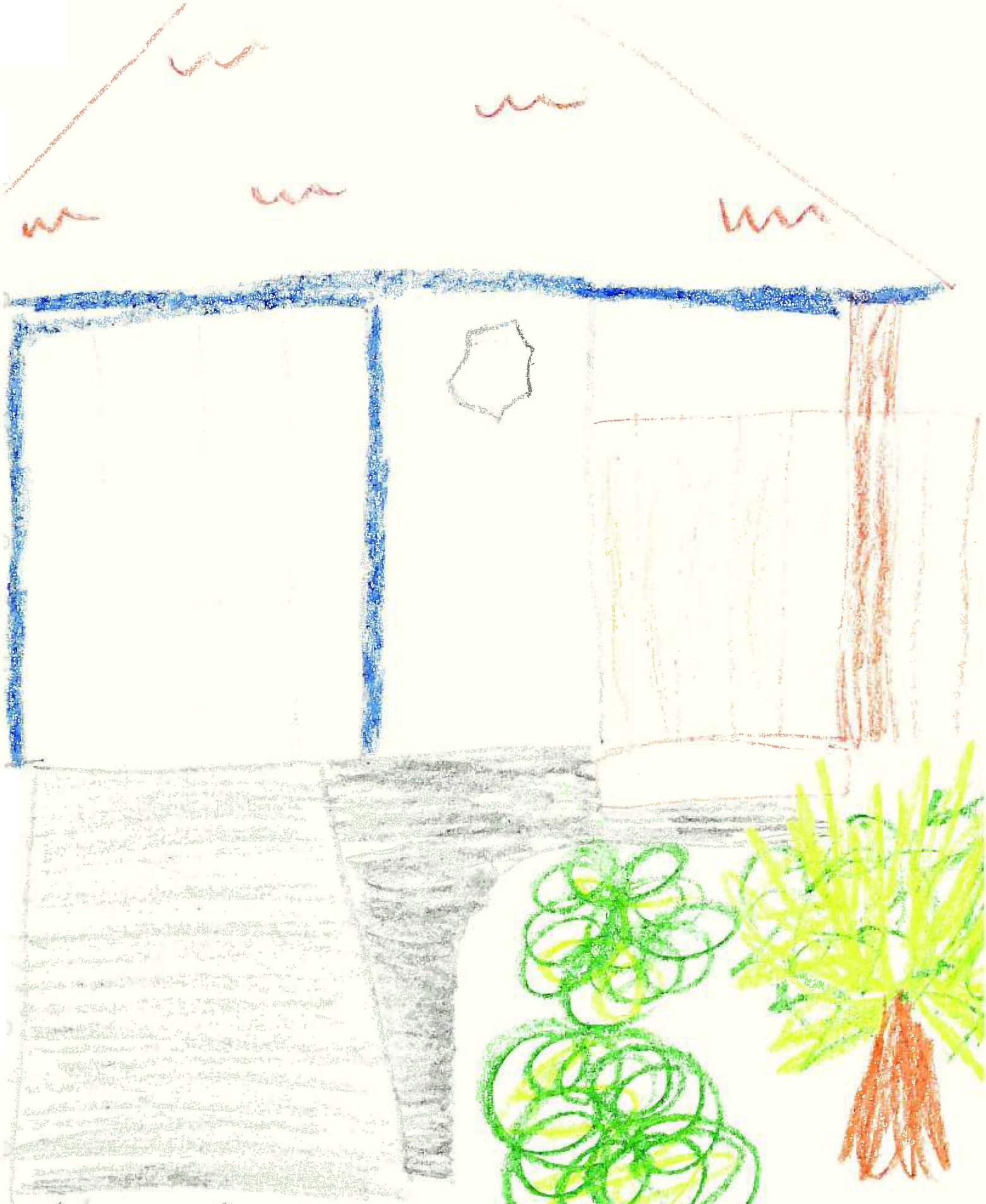



My Mom and Dad

PAPA DUCKS FABLES

PAPA DUCKS FABLES CONTAINS A VARIETY OF FUN WRITTINGS TREATS FOR THE YOUNG AND THE YOUNG AT HEART.
tHERE ARE QUICK SKETCHS THAT DEPICT THE FUN OF THE POEMS AND THE STORIES SO THE CHARACTERS WILL APPEAR TO THE READER IN A VISIBLE SENSE.
THE AUTHOR SPENT MANY HOURS AND SIX YEARS OF CLOSE ASSOCIATION WITH THE GREAT GRANDCHILD aLEXIS WHOM THE BOOK IS

DEDICATED TO.MANY OF THE POEMS AND SHORT STORIES WERE INSPIRED EITHER BY THE CHILD OR AS A RESULT OF TALKS WITH HER.
ALEXIS IS NOW A STUDENT IN KINDERGARDEN,A BRIGHT ,HAPPY LITTLE GIRL,WHO LOVES SCHOOL AND IS A TRUE JOY TO ALL WHO MEET HER AS HER SMILE IS ONE OF A KIND.
DON'T GET THE IDEA READER, THAT I AM IN THE LEAST BIT PARTIAL TO THIS CHILD BUT THAN,MAYBE JUST A TAD BIT AS I AM THE GREAT GRANDMOTHER!!!!!
AUTHOR BETTE ZIAKIN-



Nonnie and Papa's House



DEDICATED TO GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER ALEXIS



ALEXIS never forget Nonnie and Papa,whenever we leave planet earth always know

How very much we love you,love you so.

How from an infant baby we have been there for you,only the best will ever do.

Early morning when mom brought you here,while Nonnie was still sleeping.

Papa kept a watchful eye on you,caring and teaching you from ato z even special

Learning from the tv.

When Nonnie gets up,papa's job is through,it's now My turn to watch over you.

You clean and wipe the poor dog's faces until they bark for help.They are sure ,you are after their scalp.

We have our lunch ,we three than you and papa have a nice nap,NOT ME.for I must clean the house

By now quite a mess.I would have things no other way ,I must confess.

Today the sun came out so we went to the park.That was really a fun day we had lot's of time to play.

We played on the slides and the wonderful swing,We listened to the birds ,the happy birds sing.

The day s always came to ,to rapid an end.Mama comes back,papa serves supper and away you go

Our house becomes quiet but we know –YOU WILL ALWAYS COME BACK AND WE LOVE YOU

SO!!!!!!!!




B. Brodhagen

I HAVE

I HAVE SO MANY DOLLS AND TOYS

I MUST PLAY SO HARD ALL THE DAY

THAN AT NIGHT I PRAY, THAT OTHER

CHILDREN MAY HAVE TOYS LIKE ME.

I WOULD BE HAPPY TO SHARE.

DICKLE DEE

DICKLE DEE,DICKLE DEE MOM BOUGHT ME

A FRENCH POODLE.

WITH HAIR SO CURLY AND SO WHITE .

SHE LIGHTS UP LIKE A LAMP AT NIGHT.

PERKY SNERKIE

PERKY SNERKIE. MY SWEETIE PIE.

YOU ARE SO BAD.THAT I COULD JUST CRY

THAN TURNING AROUND YOU BECOME SO

GOOD

BECOMING EXACTLY AS YOU SHOULD !!!



MOUSE AND FROG

A mouse met a frog on the way to the store

Mouse was out looking for a parcel or more.

Mouse looked at the frog on the path and he

Asked if he had,had his breakfast yet?

Frog replyed no,for I don`t know where to go.

Come along with me and we will the world see.

Just maybe we will stop at the deli and get some

Jelly free.

Happily they went along their merry way,from

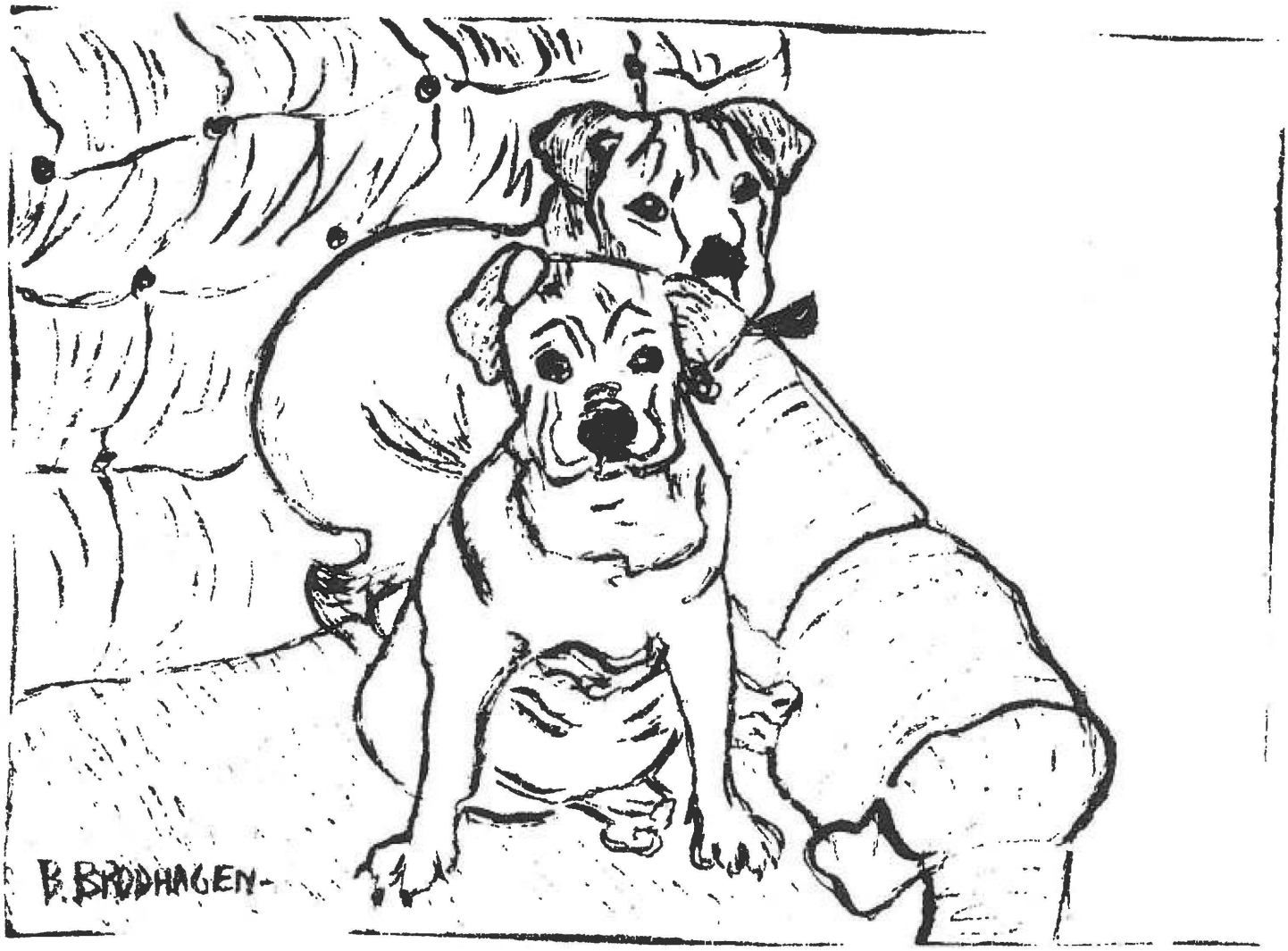
Morn until the very end of the day.

Frog caught flies and mouse nibbled on cheese.

Each enjoyed the other,they were really pleased.

They would meet again the very next day to

Continue their new friendship,to eat,work and play.


B. BRODHAGEN-

MY best
Friend



Precious



JOGGERS

The joggers are jogging all over the town.

Up the hills and through the vales.

Through the forrest and over the trails.

They Are SO Intent.Look at their faces.

As they dilligently go through their paces.



THE FLEA

Our dog's are searching for a flea,where oh where can that flea be?

They are happy as they can be.even tho the flea we cannot see.

When they find one they won't know what they should do.

I told them to say shoo,shoo,shoo.



MY DOG PRECIOUS



Sometimes when I wake in the morning I want to go back to sleep

My dog knows just what I mean.

Precious knows this is what I want to do,she rushes down the hall

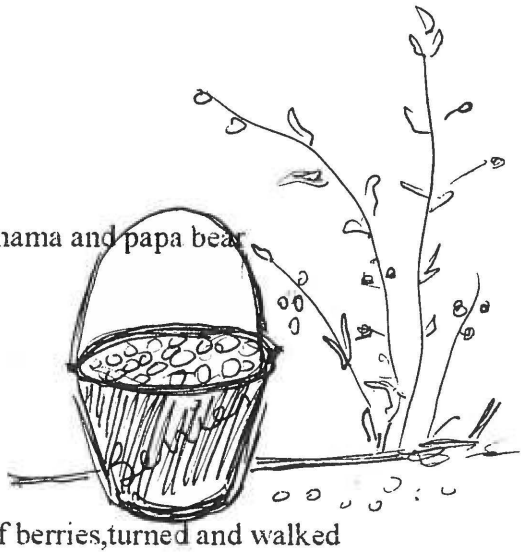
And jumps in my bed to.

Precious snuggles into my bed with me,we sleep another hour ,maybe three.

We than awaken most refreshed ,me and my dog Pres.


B Bradbury
The Bears

THE BEARS



In a cave deep in the woods live two darling bear cubs with mama and papa bear.

Worry free they live happy with out a care.

Daddy bear hunts and mama bear keeps the house.

The two cub's play so this is how they spend their day.

One day papa came home in a huff.He had picked a bucket of berries,turned and walked

Around a tree but what he failed to see was Johnny Racoon who quickly ran away

Taking papa's berries he had picked that day.

Mama bear said I'm so sorry my dear,but never ,never fear,we still have some berries

From yesteryear for tomorrow.We will just sit down and pray,we will pick another day.

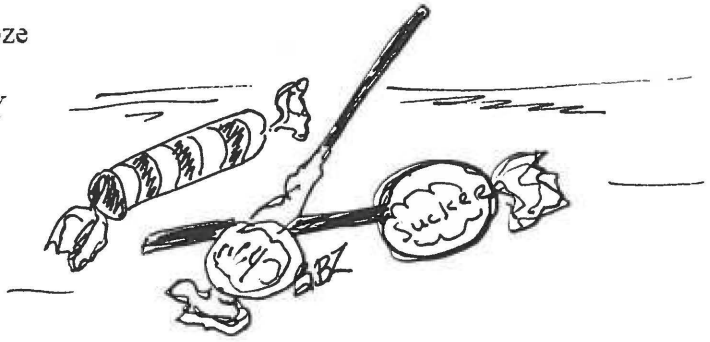
ALWAYS



I ALWAYS ARRIVE EVERY PLACE ON TIME YOU SEE

FOR ARRIVING LATE IS NEVER RIGHT FOR ME.

NEVER



I will never take drugs or even drink booze

The only thing I will ever use is CANDY

I'm a kid who loves her candy,

I always keep it here and right handy.

ROY AND JOY



ROY AND JOY FOUGHT OVER A TOY,

Immediate forgiveness he did employ.

Here Joy you may have my toy.

This made him a very good little boy.

CHICKEN SMALL

CHICKEN SMALL DIDN'T GROW MUCH AT ALL.

WHILE CHICKEN BIG SAT AND ATE LIKE A PIG.

SHE GREW AND GREW SO VERY ,VERY BIG.

EAT WHAT MOTHER SETS OUT FOR YOU.

IT WILL BE JUST RIGHT , THAT'S MY CLUE.


Chicken Small
With Chicken Big

WASH YOUR HANDS



WASH YOUR FACE AND YOUR FEET

THIS KEEPS YOU HEALTHY ,AND SO NEAT.

ALWAYS KEEP YOUR HEART NICE AND SWEET.



FROG



MR. FROG jumped onto a lily pad,he wasn't even mad.

He had a great big smile,he was so happily glad.

He just sat and smiled from morning ,until the eve.

I've told you my story .Do you find it hard to believe?

GO PLAY



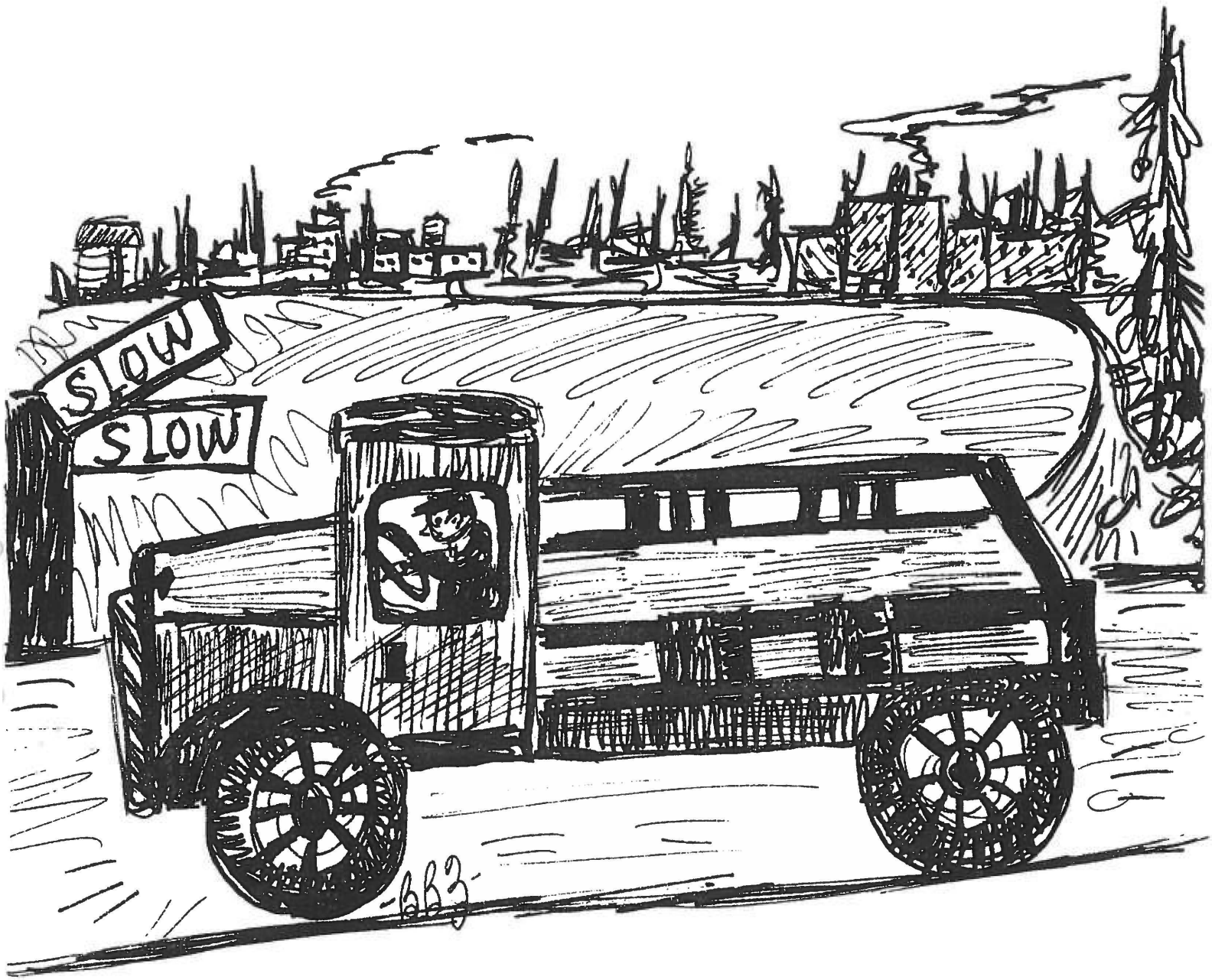
A bird is sitting up in that tree,I can see him, can

Can he see me?

I stood below and I made a lot of noise.

He called to me and told me.

To go and play with my toys.


SLOW
SLOW

BIG TRUCK

Big truck is traveling down the road,traveling oh so fast

It took us a long time to pass.

Soon we drove by and there was the truck in a ditch.

He had lost control. It would have been wiser had he

Been driving slow, the driver thought he was in the know

Now the big truck is wrecked and can'not go.

Guess my story says the sign's say SLOW,SLOW,SLOW

HE HIGH

HE HIGH SCIDDLE SKI, MY beautiful KITTY CAT

Is up in the tree

Now he cannot play with me. HE HIGH SCIDDLE !!!!

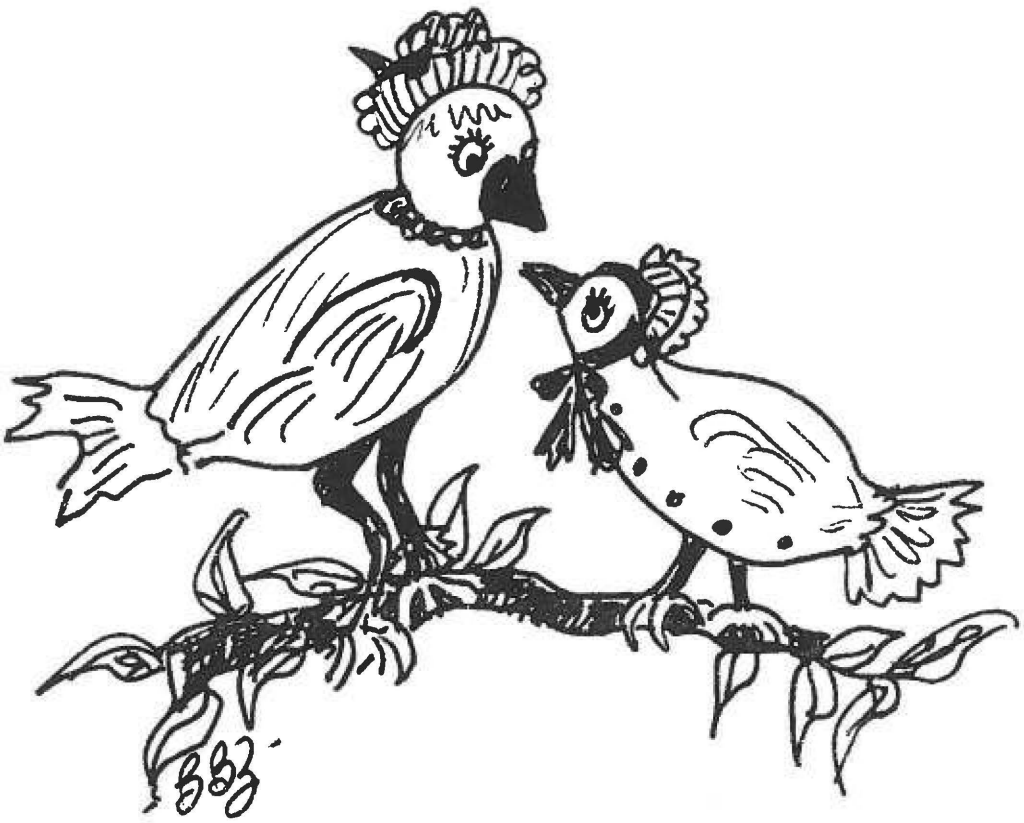
There comes the fireman,to get my kitty down.

This will surely be the talk of the town.

Now my kitty cat is down. And all is now OK!!!

This has been a really great day.

HI SCIDDLE SKI My kitty is now right here with me.



A ROLL

The birds in the tree top are all on a roll

To spread joy is their happy goal

They feel secure as they build their nests.

For God's their world ,and it is the best.

"I"

I wash my face in the morning so I am so clean till the night

I dress and become a fresh sight,than I wash again in the evening

I Also take my bath.

I love to be so nice and clean,do you know what I mean?

BIRDS

The bird's songs are so wonderful to hear,I'm so thankful

I am near.

So I can join with them as we sing our combined songs

To God we raise.

The bird's and I do our daily thing.

We make the heavens and the earth sing.


- B. BRODHAGEN -

OWL

The owl will screetch ,The preacher will preach.

The heavens they will surely reach

Simply so simply we can talk to God.

I Do



I HOP, I SKIP, I DANCE, I even PRANCE

To the music that I hear.

I am as happy as I can be for the music is all

FOR ME!!!

TINY HANDS

Your tiny hands are busy just all the time

Toys to play with and things to touch,

From one item to another ,you rush.

You take one toy and than another,

I feel so sorry for your mother..

Mother watches these small hands all day.

As you happily play,if they get into trouble

That is bad ,your mother will become sad.

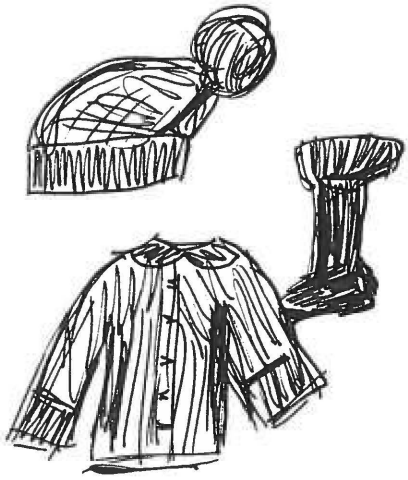
AT LAST

A SPOON,AND A FORK,A TRIP TO

NEW YORK

Makes my mornings go so fast

I can go out and play at last.



WINTER

A COAT AND A HAT for winter is now here.

BOOTS AND HEAVY SOCKS

WE REALLY HOLD DEAR!!!!!!

PLAY IN THE MUD

Laying here in the mud,I can express myself.

Also I can really mess up my new dress.

I find it such fun to make a mud pie.

Altho people look at me quite funny as

They go walking by ,I call to them and I

SAY HI

MY DADDY



My daddy bought me a beautiful ring

It was my birth stone and it was gold.

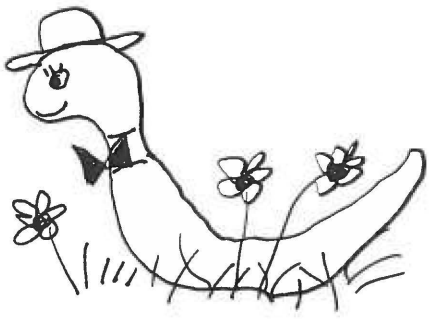
It was new and not antique old.

My birth stone is saphire .a beautiful blue.

A keepsake from daddy,a gift so sweet and

So true.

GOOSEY



Sally Loosie is a goosie,quite full of vim and full of vigger

She loves fun and loves to run the full length of the pool.

Afterwards she goes to school because this is a goosie's rule.

Sally Loosie also swims in the pond, she searches for slugs

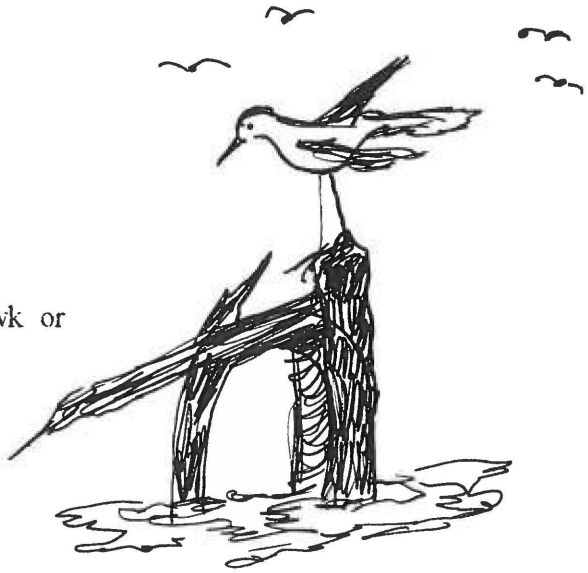
There and beyound.

When she finds a slug to eat she feels she has found a royal

Treat.It is than that you watch her eat.



LOOK IV



LOOK !! A bird is flying high in the sky-Is it a hawk or

Is it an eagle?

LOOK AGAIN !! It is only a silly old sea gull.

He is trying so hard to look so regal.

THE MEETING



A women walked around in her house ,just as happy as she could be.

What she didn't know was that she was being spied on.

Little mouse was watching her from his tiny doorway.

What he didn't know was what he soon would know

He soon found out for they saw each other

Women jumped high to a chair,Mouse ran for his life.

I know not where.

ME



Around and around I go but where I go I really don't know.

I go tho and I am having fun.

If I skate or if I ski,it makes no difference at all to me.

For where I go I am laughing with glee for it is such fun
JUST BEING ME.

TISSUE



I always use a tissue when I am blowing my nose.

So my cold won't pass on to you.

This we must always remember to do.

We don't want others to catch our flu.

When

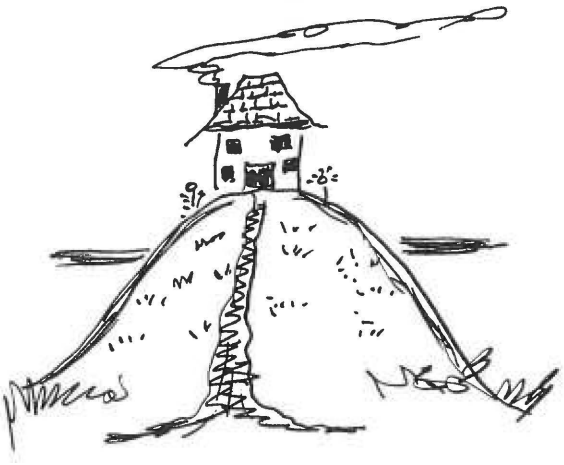
.Always wash your little hands,before you wash the

Pots and pans.

Than when you bath in your nice bath tub,mama

Will give you a nice back rub.

BILL



I will tell you that my name is Bill and I live on top

Of a hill,Mom calls me her little pill.

I have a sister ,her name is Jill,she rode her bike

And she took a spill,mom received a big doctor bill.


Right On
With My
Life!

MOTHER MABLE

Mother Mable is a goose,she had a problem .

Six feathers became very loose.

This caused the air to go straight to her skin.

This made her so cold that she might form mold.

Mother Mable went straight to the store and bought

Som glue,now she knew exactly what she would do.

Taking small branches off of a tree.she made feathers

Just as nice as could be.

Papa Goose glued these feathers onto his wife,trimming

The edges with his paring knife.

Mother Mable was so happy now ,she could go right on

With her life.

IF

IF you tell a lie,God hears you from His throne on high.

If you frown and are so blue.He knows that too.

So always be happy and glad ,try hard not to be sad.

Tell always the honest truth,began this in your early

YOUTH !!



CRY



I cry when I'm happy ,I cry when I'm sad.I also

Cry when I get mad.,even when I've been bad.

I really do cry hard when a scolding I've just had.

People say that crying is most good for one's soul.

As for me.I'd rather have icecream in a large bowl.

GAMES

Dickery Docker I can play socker.Walk down that hall

I can also play ball.

Sing now in the sun,watch me for I can also run.

But don't worry or be in a hurry for I won't be late

Cuz I can really rollar skate.

PIE

Thrise beyound a wonderful dream –I saw a berry pie

I let out a great big sigh,.I jumped three times beyound

My dream into reality,I once again the pie did see.

I ate it up as fast as I could as I knew someone else would

NOW I'M SO STUFFED AND FULL OF PIE ,ALL I CAN SAY IS MY MY, MY !!!!!!

HANDY PANDY

Handy ,Pandy was our game,we played it so many times.Making up silly rhymes

To see if the other could guess the chimes,that was daddy and me.

I'd tap a tune on old handie so dear,he was always so near,

That was my daddy and me.

COAT

I have a coat that's blue and red,I love it so much I wear it to bed.

Mom says no wear it only when it's cold,so I put it away with a careful fold.

IF

If I could ,I would.If I couldn't ,I wouldn't.

If I can, I will,If I can't ,I won't but since I can,I will

Take a fresh cookie off the plate.

Should I ? or Could I ? I better go now or I will be late.



THUMPTER DUMPTER (THE STORM)

Thumpter Dumpter is a storm,I named it such when I was born.

Thumpter is a word for thunder that is so loud and makes such a rumble.

Dumpter is a great cloud,large and dark,it drops the rain in my favorite park.

Just where I like so much to play.

Together these two are sure to spoil my day.



MY CUPBOARD

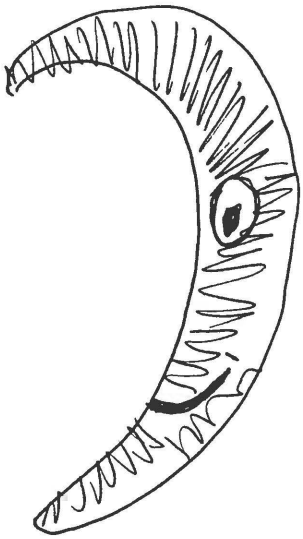
There's food a plenty in my cupboard,Please come dine with me.

I love to cook and I love to eat and I enjoy so much your company.

We'll eat fried chicken and we'll eat noodle soup.

With heaps of salad with good creamy goop..

It will be fun to share my table ,This is reality and not a fable.



MY PLIGHT

I have a great plight ,I have a new kite but it is now night

And thus I cannot fly my new kite.

Second day ,there's rain out there,Rain everywhere,I can't

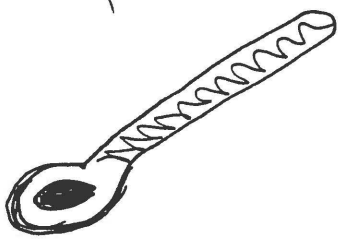
Go out anywhere,So I can't fly my kite,this is my plight.

What was the use of buying the thing? I could just as well

Have bought a gold ring.But hark I now hear the birdies

Sing.A bright day is here and don't you fear

For today I will fly my kite with all my might.



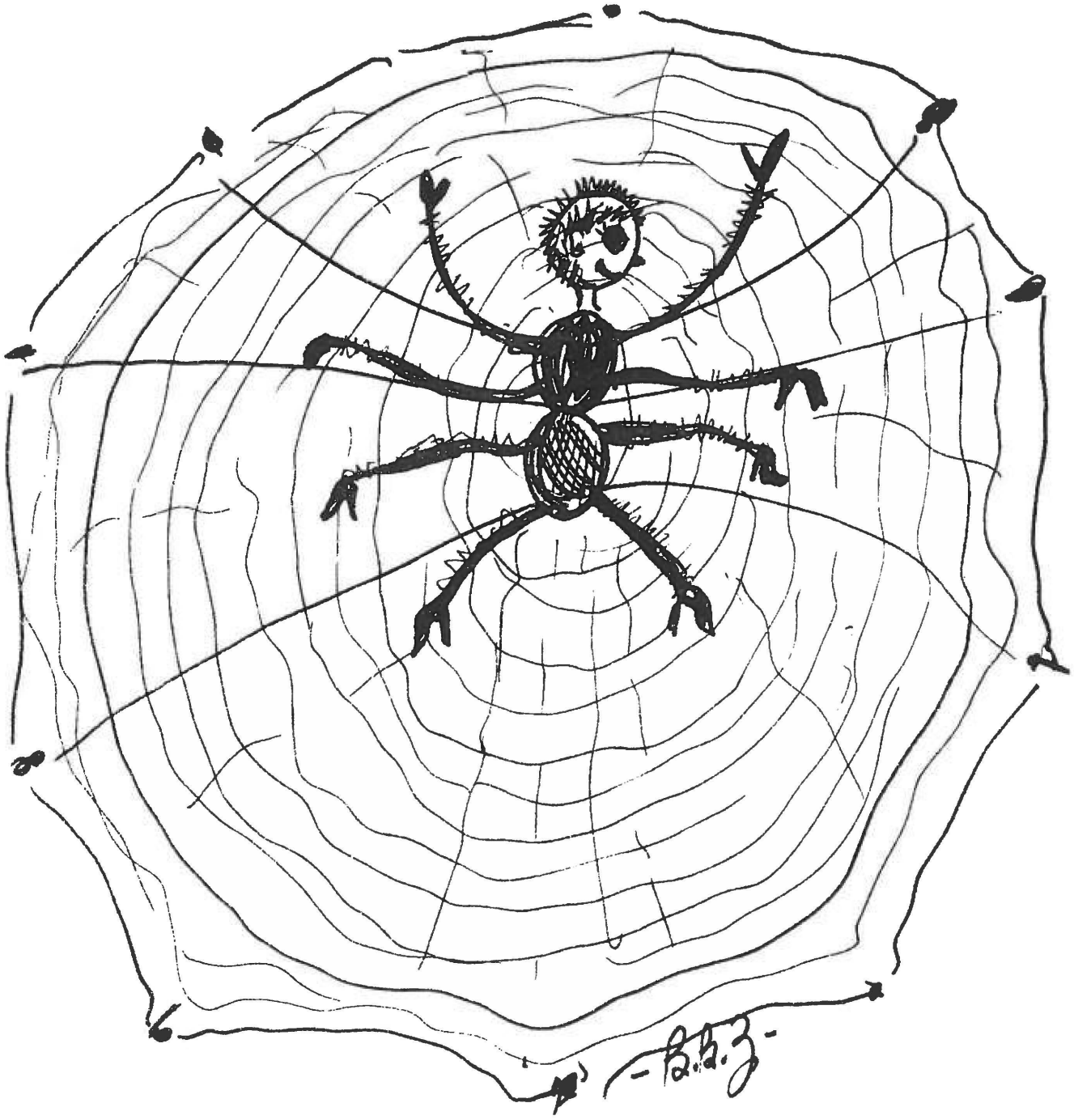
I'M

I'M being goofy as a loon.

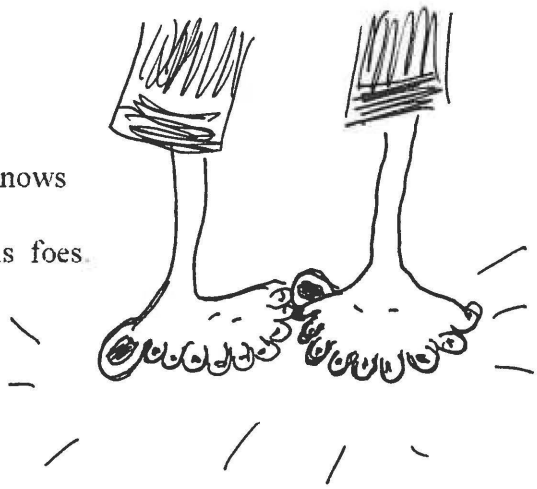
I can now eat out of a spoon.

Do you hear a jingle?

It will make you tingle.



TWENTY TOES



I once knew a man who had twenty toes,why he did no one knows

With all of these he could scratch his nose and scare away his foes.

SPIDER

I found a spider and his web right in the corner by my bed.

The web was shiney and oh so new.I did not tell my mama

I knew for I knew what she would do.She would say shoo,shoo.

KITTY

KITTY KAIDDLE loves to hear the fiddle

She lays in furs and purrs.

Kittle Kaddle loves to row and paddle

She's now in a boat wearing a fine coat.

SHEEP

A mama sheep had a baby lamb

KIDDLE DO KIDDLE SAM-IT WAS A RAM.

A boy sheep!!it was his mama's pride and joy

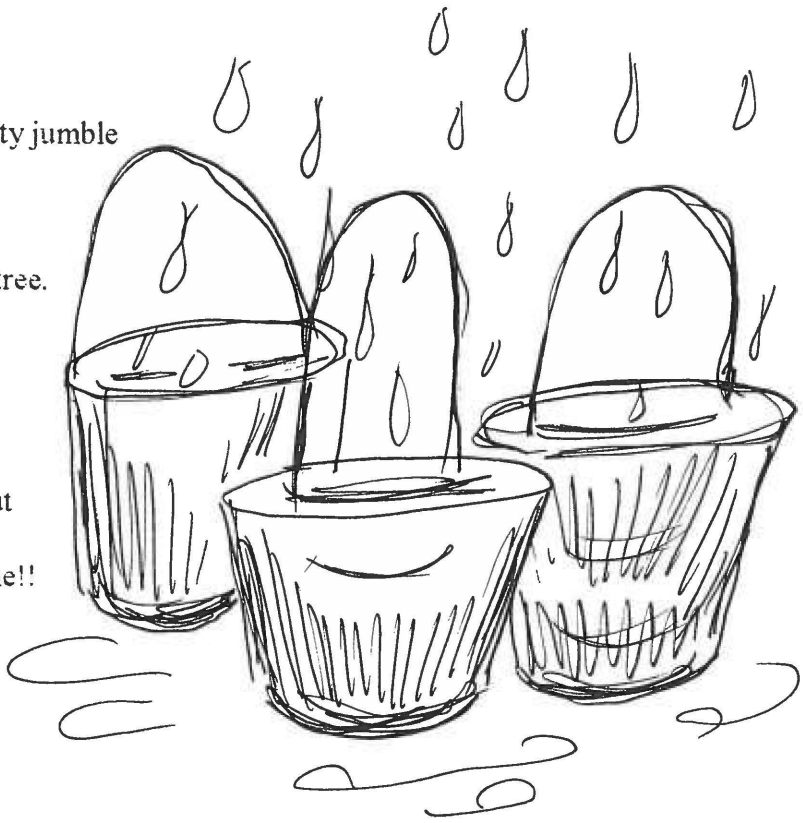
For it was a boy!!

Mama sheep next had a ewe,oh my what shall we do?

KIDDLE DO KIDDLE DEE come you want to see?

It is cute as she can be.

IN THE FORREST



In the heart of the jungle there was a mighty jumble

The rain came down in buckets

The monkeys began to move from tree to tree.

No one knew what was going to be.

And the rain came down in buckets.

I found out what the occasion was all about

The animals were giving a party just for me!!

For I am the GREAT BUMBLEBEE !!!!

BOOTS

Put on your boots and go get your paddle.

Let`s not dilly daddle

The rain is coming down you see

What fun this is going to be.

Let's splash and play in the water so deep

Jump from the curb with a great big leap.

We'll surprise mom when we return home so wet.

I know she will be angry ,what do you bet?

It is such fun in the rain to play.Mom says it makes her day.

JACK FROST

Jack Frost is coming to see us tonight,be sure all is snug and covered up tight.

He comes from the north with an icy freeze,with a cold wind not a gentle breeze.

Anything that lies in his path he will devour,this won't take him even an hour.

The plants will all droop and fade until next year,they will come back again don't fear.

We wait with the house all cozy inside,for Jack Frosts visits we need not abide.

CLICK CLACK

CLICK CLACK KLOON,I hear there's a mouse that lives on the moon.

A space craft dropped him off one time,now doesn't that make a fablous rhyme?

What do you do?oh mouse living on the moon.

Will you please sing us a looney Mooney tune?

CLICK CLACK KLOON-I hear that the mouse still lives on the moon.

KITTY

In the summer time my kitty cat looses her hair

In the winter time she has so much she could share.

In summer she wants to stay nice and cool.

In winter she wants some nice hot gruel.

LOVE

God loves us in the morning bright ,He sends the angels to guard us at night.

We have the best friend of all in Him.He won't let us fall even off of a limb.

CHILD'S PRAYER

Please come to our table Lord Jesus as we eat.

We've saved for you the very best seat.

You are head of our table and our daily guest.

For you Lord ,Are the very best.

EVILS

There are evil's on every side. Oh my Jesus with me abide.

Send gurdian angels to walk with me lest wicked strangers talk to me.

Help me to understand the good from the bad,the right from the wrong.

The happy from the sad,let my heart be filled with love and be glad.

Let me not have to live my life in fear,Please Lord Jesus always be near.

GOD

God is with us while we play,He is with us all of our day.

He gusrds us from the evil foe,Oh my Jesus I love you so!!.



JOSEY GOOSE

Josey Goose found one day that she had a feather that was loose.

She worried all day and she worried all the night for this was a very

Ver bad plight.To make matters far worse it rained hard the next day

The wind came up and blew her feather away.

Jossey Goose waddled after her feather,she looked up high and she looked down low

She really missed her feather so.Than she spied it high up in peach tree.

She was as happy as she could be,but how would she get it?we will soon see.

Along came MR. Black bird who sat on a branch right by the feather.

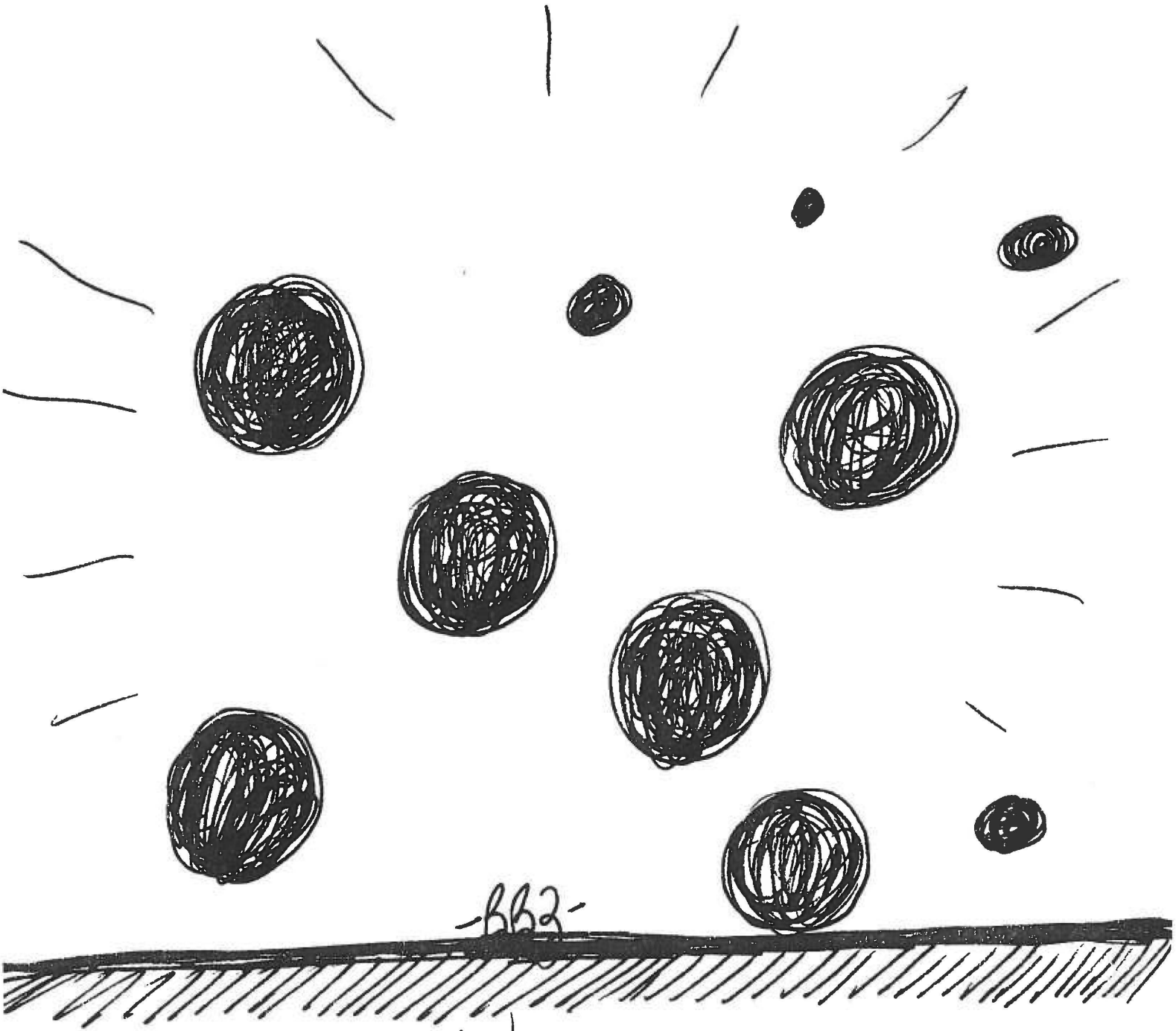
Calling down to Josey Goose he asked weather she wanted him to pull her feather loose

OH YES kind blackbird if you please it would make me feel so much more at ease.

Mr. Blackbird than pulled the feather loose and took it down to Josey Goose.

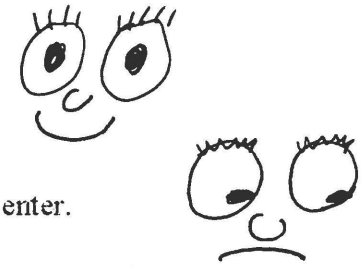
She said OH THANK YOU,THANK YOU,THANK,THANK YOU!!!

NOW MY FABLE IS THROUGH,THROUGH,THROUGH.



The Balls Will Bounce Both large and Small!

LOOK



Look a person right in the eye,turning your head not and acting shy.

Always be direct and true to the center,Than no bad thoughts ever will enter.

CLEAN

Clean clothes are so nice to wear,for they show others that you care.

Shoes that are shinning and look like brand new,

Make your feet walk faster as you dash right on through.

SHOES

If your shoes are old ,You will find gold,if your shoes are new

You will never be blue.

Even if your shoes are worn and your coat is torn,

You are still ok ,cuz I love you.

BALL

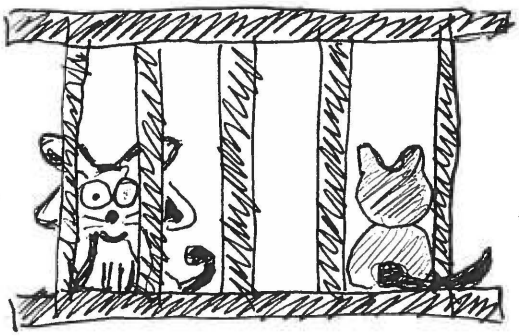
A ball is really a kid's best friend,it goes where you throw it

From the start to the end.

Up one street and down the other,It goes even into the hand of my brother.


- B. BRODHAGEN -

WHO



Who is in the cage?Is it an animal looking out at you?

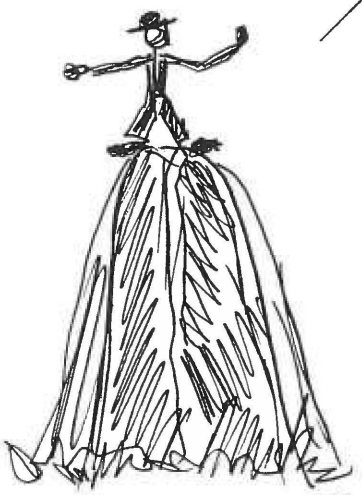
Or are you looking in? Where now do we begin?

You look in the cage and the person in the cage looks out.

If now you both shout,it might clear the air.

Maybe you will find out just who is where and who is there.

WHERE





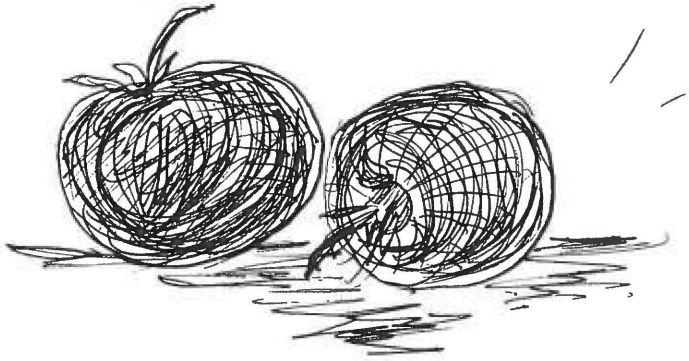
There is a boy whose name is Bill.

He is standing way up on the hill.

There is a little girl named Mable

She is sitting under the table.

COOK



I look into a book,to see what I should cook.

A receipe is there just for me

Candied Apple OH GOODIE.

DIDDLE –DO.



Diddle DO I love you.

That's the nicest thing that a DIDDLE DO

CAN DO.

I AM

I am sitting here right under a tree,thinking so hard about

What I would like to be.

Maybe a fireman putting out a fire,or a repairman repairing

A dryer.

Could be a doctor taking care of ills,or even a nurse giving

Out the pills.

Maybe a daddy paying his bills or a mama fixing her house

With pretty frills.

Whatever it is that I'm going to be .I will soon find out

Sitting under my tree.

TEA



Now I will serve you a cup of fine tea.

That is really quite nice of me.

I have a new set of cups and dishes.

This totally fills my little girl wishes.

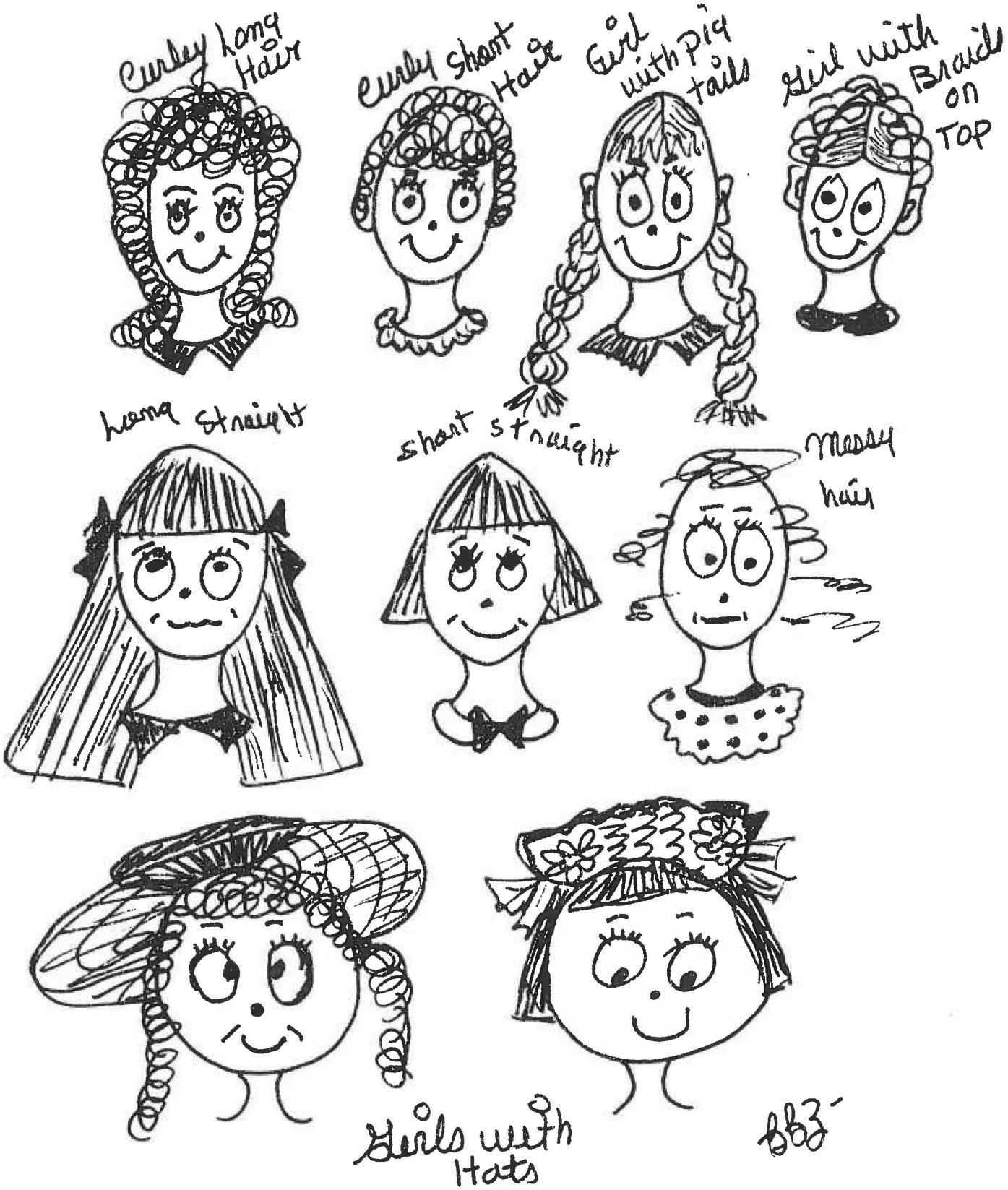
HAIR

Some mothers fix little girls short hair

Others fix long ,yet others fix curley.

Than there is straight.

Now here is a tip!!IF YOU GO TO THE BEAUTY SHOP DON'T BE LATE


Curley long Hair
Curley short Hair
Girl with pig tails
Girl with Braids on TOP
long straight
short straight
Messy hair
Girls with Hats
BBZ

TRIP

We drove in a car on a great big trip,we were going the world to see.

We drove and we drove so terribly far ,I drank my water from a large

FRUIT JAR

SHOES

New shoes,old shoes,red shoes,blue shoes

One shoe,two shoes,three shoes and more.

Maina buys mine in the family shoe store.

BLINKER WINKER

Blinker Winker was a great horse.he had tho a great deal of remorse

He lost a most important race and now he will not show his face.

I feel sorry for Winker Blinker,as he now will work for the village

TINKER

BIRD'S

RING DE HING DE LIE The birds fly in the sky

RING DE HING DE DEE I look up there to see.

The birds as they fly by.I Wave to them and call HI



BALL

I tossed my ball way up in the air,It landed I soon found out where.

It went over our fense to the yard next door,

I can hear him yet as the man made an awful roar.

My ball was thrown limply back into my yard.

On it there was posted a card..IT READ____

DON'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE WITH THIS BALL

IF AGAIN IT ENTERS MY PLACE,

I WILL COME SEE YOU FACE TO FACE.

I play ball in the school yard now.I'm afraid of the frown

On his brow.

DOG

Mom says my dog eats like a big fat hog,

I told her I will take him out to jog.

He also likes to chase cats and catch moles

Than mom told me that's why he digs holes.

Poor old dog can't do anything right.

Come on old boy ,let's go fly a kite.

POOTCHIE DOG

Pootchie dog is my best friend,he catches the babies diaper by

One end.

Pull her where she is supposed to go.

Putchie dog just loves us so.

BUTTER DISH

I stick my tiny finger into the butter dish to get a big scoop

To eat than grandma says a big NO.NO.

Do not stick your finger in the dish.

Than she spreads butter on my bread

Than I go out to play with FRED.

SLUG

SLIPPERY, SLIPPERY ,SAMY SLUG craweled last night

Under my rug.

Than moved across the sidewalk ,just like a beattle bug

He saw the tomatoes ,this his favorite dish and if he could

Have just one wish ,it would be---He 'd wish that he had

Wings and could fly,cuz the tomatoes are up to high.

BLUE JAY

A blue Jay in his bright jacket ,yell and screams and makes

A great racket.

I see him pearched above the lawn mower shed..

He calls me for his daily ration of bread.

RANDY AND WILLY

Randy Robin and Willie worm were having a fight

Willy worm tugged so hard but he knew his plight.

Randy Robin could pull much harder for he wanted

Poor Willy worm in his larder.

MR.CRICKETT

MR.CRICKETT sings me to sleep each and every night.

He looks kinda mean but he won't bite.

MR. CRICKETT sits on a leaf to see me.

For he is not much bigger than me,you see.


-63
My Lamie

HAWK

IF HARRY the hawk could talk,What would he have to say?

I Know what I think that it would be,

I would like to find a mouse and have him for lunch today.

That is exactly what I know he would say.

A MAN

MR.FER DIDDLE is a man who plays a fiddle.

He is of a different race and comes from outer space.

This is really a true case.

He likes his life in our earth place,not knowing tho

If he can match our pace.These are problems that he must face

If he plans to stay on earth and play his fiddle

THE PARK

I play in the park and I have a lark listening to the

Birds and their melody. It is such beauty that I see.

Listen closely as they warble and sing rhymes.

You will also have delightful times.

ROBIN

ROBIN in that tree top sings his happy song

He just caught an earth worm at least a mile long.

He took it up in his nest in the tree,

To share it there with baby so wee.

Baby gave it one great big bite ,worm did not give

Up without a fight..Robin must go out soon to

Secure more ,he must for baby replace his store.

Baby just eats,cheeps,peeps,while mama and daddy

Hunt and rarely sleep.

DUNKLE

Dunkle was a pet chicken that as a child I raised

So many years ago,he looked so funny but I loved him so.

He had eyes that were so big and so bright ,and could that

Rooster ever fight.He jumped at my mom's apron of

Polka dots and blue,that's the time the rooster really flew.

FLOWER

There sits a flower in a pot.it looks so very hot.

It is ready now to droop,let's give it a scoop of dirt

It certainly won't hurt.A good bit of water we'll give it

To.Than it should be as good as new.,if not I will cry boo hoo

WHAT CAN WE DO?

The dog does a trick.through a hoop quick.The cow can say moo..

WHAT can we do?

The cat does a dance,the lion begans to prance.

What can we do?

The monkey swings through the trees, followed by the chimpanzee.

And there comes a gentle breeze. This will really please.

So what can we do?

WE can ENJOY!!!

A HOUSE

I watch a man as he is building his house.than I watch as Papa mouse moves

His little family in.

This is a story I really enjoy as it tells how two families can live side by side

And be so happy and get along so well.It is really just plain awell.

The mouse family has a great plenty to eat as the crumbs fall heav ily

At the peoples feet ,the people are helped thus with keeping their home neat.

This is a fun story to repeat.

THE BEE

A bee flew down from the great apple tree.I think because he wanted to see me.

He buzzed the flowers that were on my house than flew off to find his house.

Realizing the flower on my blouse was only a print ,I kinda think he got the hint.

This made my day that he flew away as I thought that he surely would bite me.

FALL

The leaves are turning for it is fall.the time Jack Frost will make his first call.

The trees have changed from every type of green .Iv'e ever seen to colors of

Brown and orange and even sand.All colors that God has planned.

This makes me happy and yet I am sad fothe trees are no longer clad.

They will stand bare and cold until the spring when the passing months once more

Will bring the beautiful sunshine.

The leaves are turning for now it is fall.The time Jack Frost will make his first call.

DICKERY DICKERY

Dickery Dickery Do ,I love you oh yes I do,I like to chew my nice straw and my hay

While I lay in the field all of the day.

I'm so content with the world all around,I enjoy the birds and each little sound.

Dickery,Dickery Do ,I love the world and I love you.

WHAT AM I ? (A COW)

COW

I am a cow just chewing my cud,I am out standing in the mud.

Straw is so good and hay is better yet so I cannot possibly

Waste my time and fret.

SAILS

I look at the sky and I sail far away,By looking at the sky

I know the time of day.

I look out younder at the very great sea,I know now where I

Want to be.

That's home with mama and my dadee.

JOLLY DOLLY HOLIDAY HOLLY

JOLLY DOLLY HOLIDAY HOLLY ,a sprig here and a spraig there.

Holly,Holly everywhere.The season is so bright.cheering us on all through the

Night.the berries are so shinny and so red,some are hung in whreaths overhead.

All looks like a great big cherry,so happy and so ,so merry

JOLLY DOLLY HOLIDAY HOLLY.

COOTCHIE,COOTCHIE,

COOTCHIE,COOTCHIE,baby so dear,one always hears these words when a

Baby is near.

As the poor child's chin is cootchied and tickled the baby begans to cry

With great fear.

I feel there are many other words that would do,How about you?

HORSIE

Jump on the horsie,just ride on the broom,ride up and down the

Living room.

Slap the handle and pull up on the stick.

This will make your horsie run so quick.

BUCKET AND SAND

I play with my bucket and my sand,in a box my daddy made for me.

It is great to build castles and cover them with sand and make great

Mountains that are so grand.

SHOES

Heels clicking as they walk down the hall,shoes have a story to tell.

Some go clop,clop as tho they were dragging a mop others hurry as others run

Some made just for the sun.,I enjoy shoes that go walking away,than I pray.

THE PHONE

The phone is ringing quite off it's hook,I just wanted to read a good book

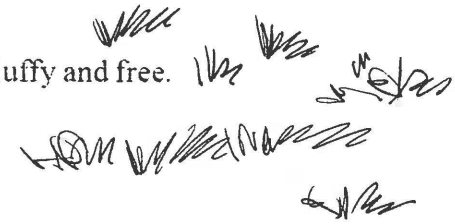
First it's sister than it's brother,cousin Sue and than my mother.

All wanting one thing or another,I sometimes feel that I might smother.

I guess I should feel quite flattered and really very good but if no one

Called me I would feel so very good for I would get the work done that I should.

GRASS



I lay on the soft grass and gaze up at the clouds,they are so white,fluffy and free.

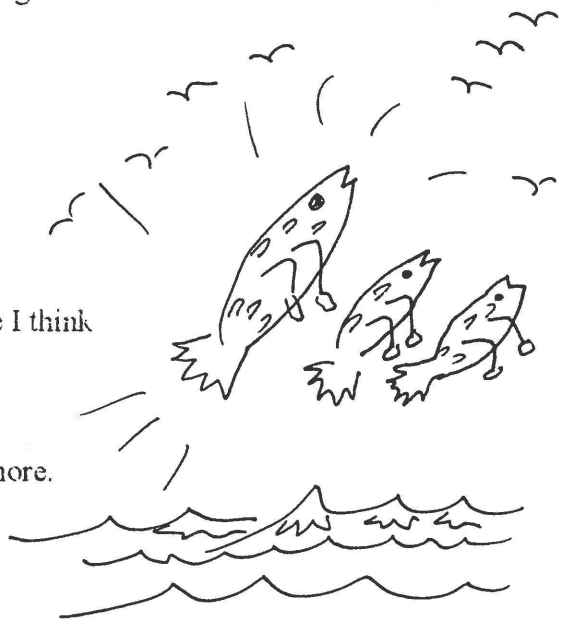
Do they look back down at me?Or am I to small for them to see?.

DOVE

A white dove came flying by,I uttered a very soft sigh

Such grace that he has in flight,he will hopefully fly back tonight.

FISH



I see a great fish jumping out in the sea,At this great distance I think

I see three.

The fish is swimming toward the shore,Now I see a dozen more.

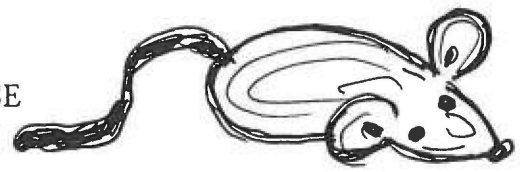
As the sea gulls around us soar.

PEEK A BOO

Let us do a peek a boo,I will sneak a peek at you,you will peek right back at me

This is such fun as you will see.

LITTLE MOUSE



Little mouse left his house one morning to go to the field to find kernnels for his family.

The kernnels lay in the field left after the farmer harvested his crop of what the earth did yield.

The farmer also went out to the field where all the kernells still lay revealed.

The farmer began to plow over the field ,what he did not know was that little mouse

Was right under his plough,he certainly knew not how.

Farmer ploughed over the poor little mouse.but he quickly carried him right Home .

To his house .He revived mouse with a cup of hot tea,

Mouse was as scared as he could be.Farmer was a really nice man and soon mouse

Was at ease at which the farmer was ever so pleased.

When mouse felt quite alright once again farmer took him back to the field putting

A small pack on his back that he had made to use as a sack to put all the grain he had for him..

The farmer told mouse to come soon again,He named little mouse TINY TIM.



MELVIN THE MOLE

Melvin the mole is very busy for right now he is digging a hole.

I asked of him What was his goal?

Are you trying to plant a pole?

He replied to my question-No Sir.I am digging a retreat.

This is where I will store what I find to eat.

Do you truly understandthe things I have so carefully planned?

FLEA

There is a flea on our porch mat.it dropped off our family cat

This flea is a monster and so very fat.I must find him before he finds me.

I don't want to be bitten by a flea,dog walked by ,he got bitten instead of me

The dog is jumping around and is scratching like mad.that old flea is bad,bad

BAD!!

DOG AND CAT

The dog chased the cat up into the tree.So high that cat we could hardlysee.

Is this a place the cat should be?The dog thought so but little did he know.

Cat jumped down right on dog's back.Dog knew than that he had been

ATTacked !!!!!


-BBJ-

BAD DAY FOR FARMER AND MOUSE

The farmer went out to his field to plough,he dug out a mouse

Ruined his house,the mouse was so sad and the farmer was so mad.

The farmer went home from the field that day,

The mouse picked up his family and moved them away.

They no longer in that field cared to stay.

Mouse was born to be a field mouse in an underground house.

Now he would go to the far city to live,No more to this

Community would he give.

As he was all packed and ready to go,at his door stood the

Farmer begging him no,no.I am so sorry I ploughed up your Home .

Thus I have caused you to roam.I want you and your family to stay.

We will find a place in the field where the plough will not stray.

They searched together and found just the spot where it wasn't to

Cold and not to hot. He would build a great house for a great little mouse

Mouse and his brood would find good food

The farmer ploughs his fields and the mouse watches from his house

They are all so happy –THE FARMER AND HIS MOUSE!!!!!

LUCKY LUCY

Lucky Lucy what do you do? Are you trying to tie your shoe.
This is a great task for one small as you but tie it tight so you won't fall.
When you are finished you will stand really tall.

SHOES

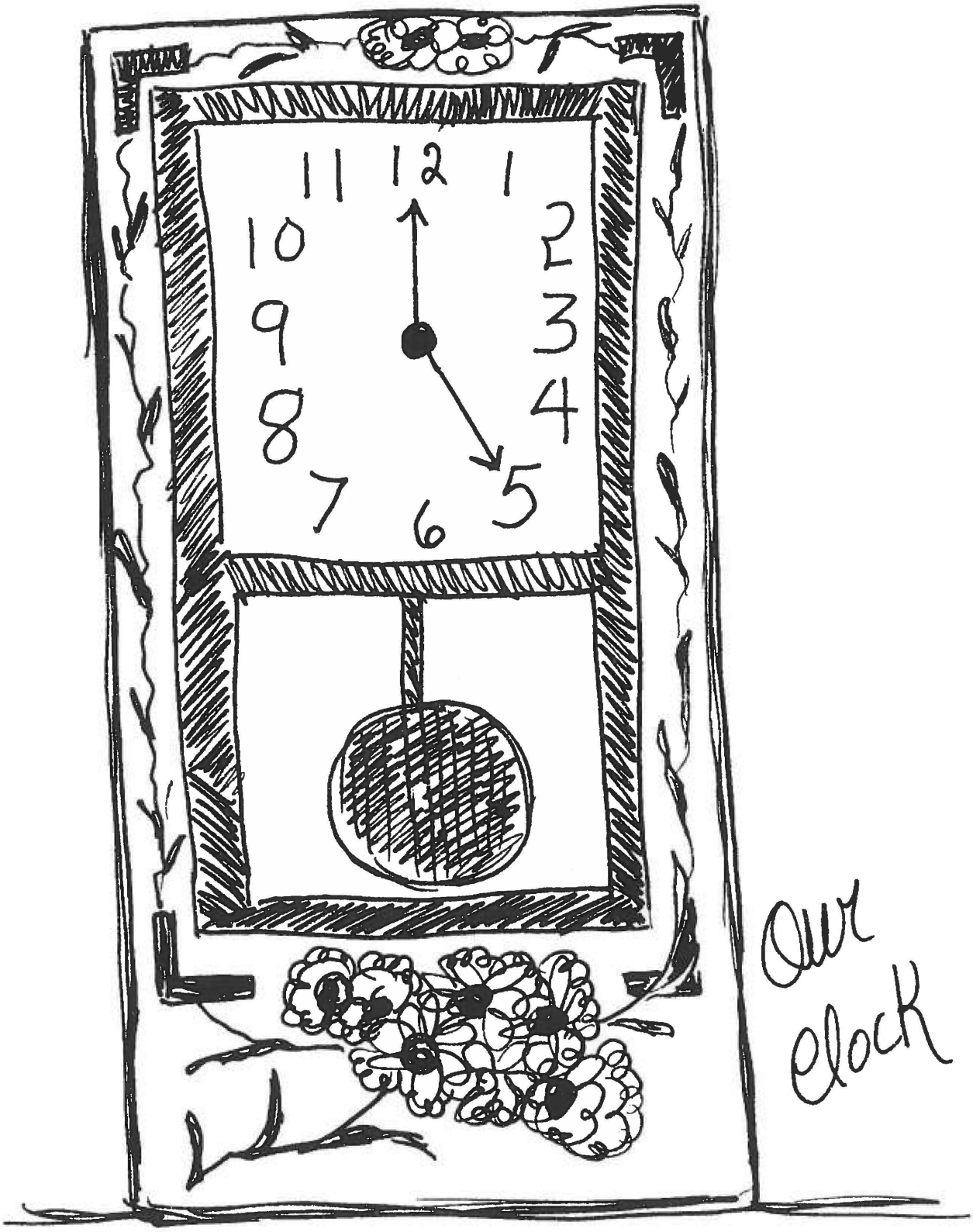
There are red shoes and there are blue,there are white and there are black.
Come in now we will have a snack.Be sure to put your shoes on the rack.
There are large shoes and there are small.Shoes that fit the short and those
That fit the tall.
Shoes make you feel so cozy and so warm,especially great to have in a storm.

LEARNING

SO!! You are learning how to read.This is good and you will succeed.
Just work hard and you will learn,your rewards soon you will earn.

BOOK

I have a book that was given to me,it has such pretty pictures for me to see.
There are dogs and cats and even tiny bats,there are houses with flowers
There are castles and towers.Every chapter is such a delight.
I can even read my book at night.



Our clock

A SONG FOR JESUS

Sing a song about Jesus,little child for me.
With your heart so pure and your soul so free.
SING with the angels who sing from above.
Tell of the story of Jesus great love
Telling the message oh so free,that Jesus
Died on the cross for you and for me.
Rose again that we migt live.All this
So we might forever live.
Sing little child a song for me.

GOOD BOY

I spoke a word that was not right,this was my plight,The word came out
Wrong instead of right.This worried me right into the night.
Cuz you see I am a good boy,or at least I sure try to be.
A word that is bad is not good to say.It will mess up your intire day
And you should really get right down on your knees and pray.
To be forgiven for a bad word that you said.Than you can go to bed

CLOCK

My clock is high on the wall talking to me.It says
Tick,tock,tick,tock. It 's time to go down to the dock.
I must go down to fish,to make a tasty dish,is that what you wish?

THE FLOOR

Mom had just finished cleaning the floor when I came running in the door.
I had large hunks of dirt and mud on my feet,Now wasn't that just really neat?
Mom yelled out to me at once,Look at that mud so thick and so sticky.
It looked so terrible on mom's clean floor and I felt so sad and so icky.
I got a cloth to clean up my mess,I wiped and I cleaned doing my very best.
My mom had been upset this much I know and even tho I didn't do it to be mean
It is a lot of extra work to clean.So we kissed and made up mom and me.
We soon forgot all about the floor,I remember now to leave my shoes at the door.


milk
wheat
flour
fruit
Jellies + Bread
B. Brodhagen

DRIPPLE DRIPPLE

DRIPPLE DRIPPIE the rain doth fall.All the way down the garden wall.
Does this mean that this is now fall? Than the geese will go north to have a ball.

UPSIE DOOPSIE

UPSIE DOOPSIE DIDDLE DO I am such a little pooh.
I live my Nonnie and my Papa Yes I DO.
UPSIE DOOPSIE DIDDLE D.o. That's all I have to say
TO YOU.

MY PAPA'S CHAIR

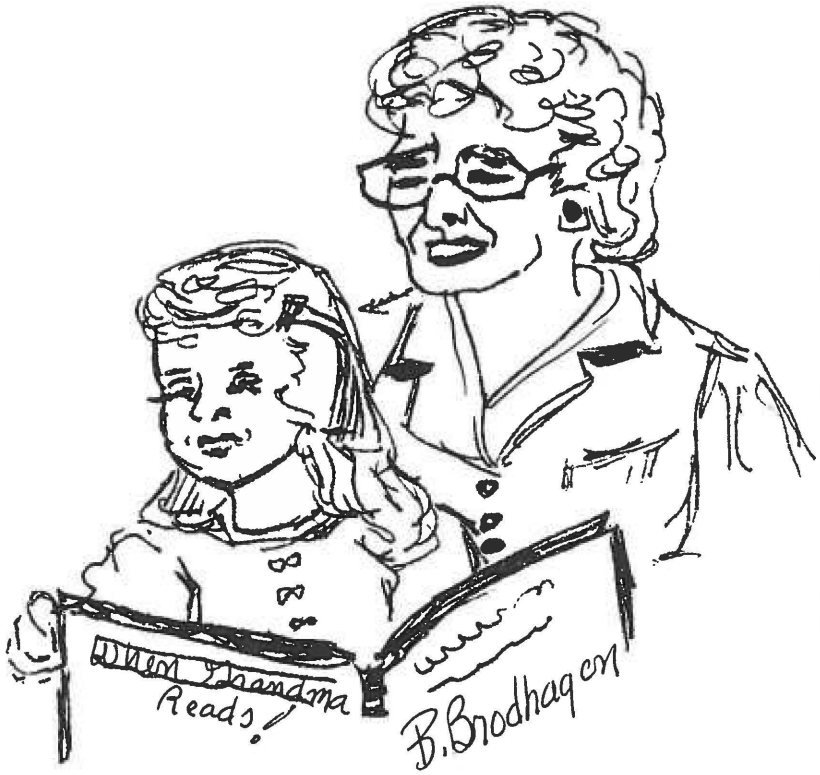
The animals all love my pap's chair ,they all want to sit on it right there.
Tonight the animals are lying everywhere because papa got there first
And got his chair.
Precious is sitting on the couch looking very much like a grouch.
Polly is sitting on the floor wishing there was one couch more.
Cat sit's on the top of pap's chair,looking so regal,way up there.
Tom cat is lying in Nonnie's bed and that is where I plan to head.
There is only one Pap's chair and that's not enough for all of us to share.

THE PARK

My NONNIE and PAPA take me to the park,there we have such a fun time.
Papa and I play on the swings,there is also a nice long slide.
I am still so small that my Papa is always my guide.

FOOD I MUST EAT

I must eat meat for it is my protein, I also must keep my face clean.
Fruits like peaches are on my list. Apples and oranges I also enjoy.
When mom brings them home,I shout OH BOY !!!
Salad is delecious and such a delight,I guess I could eat just
Morning , noon and at night.


When Grandma
Reads!
B. Brodhagen

WHEN GRANDMA READS

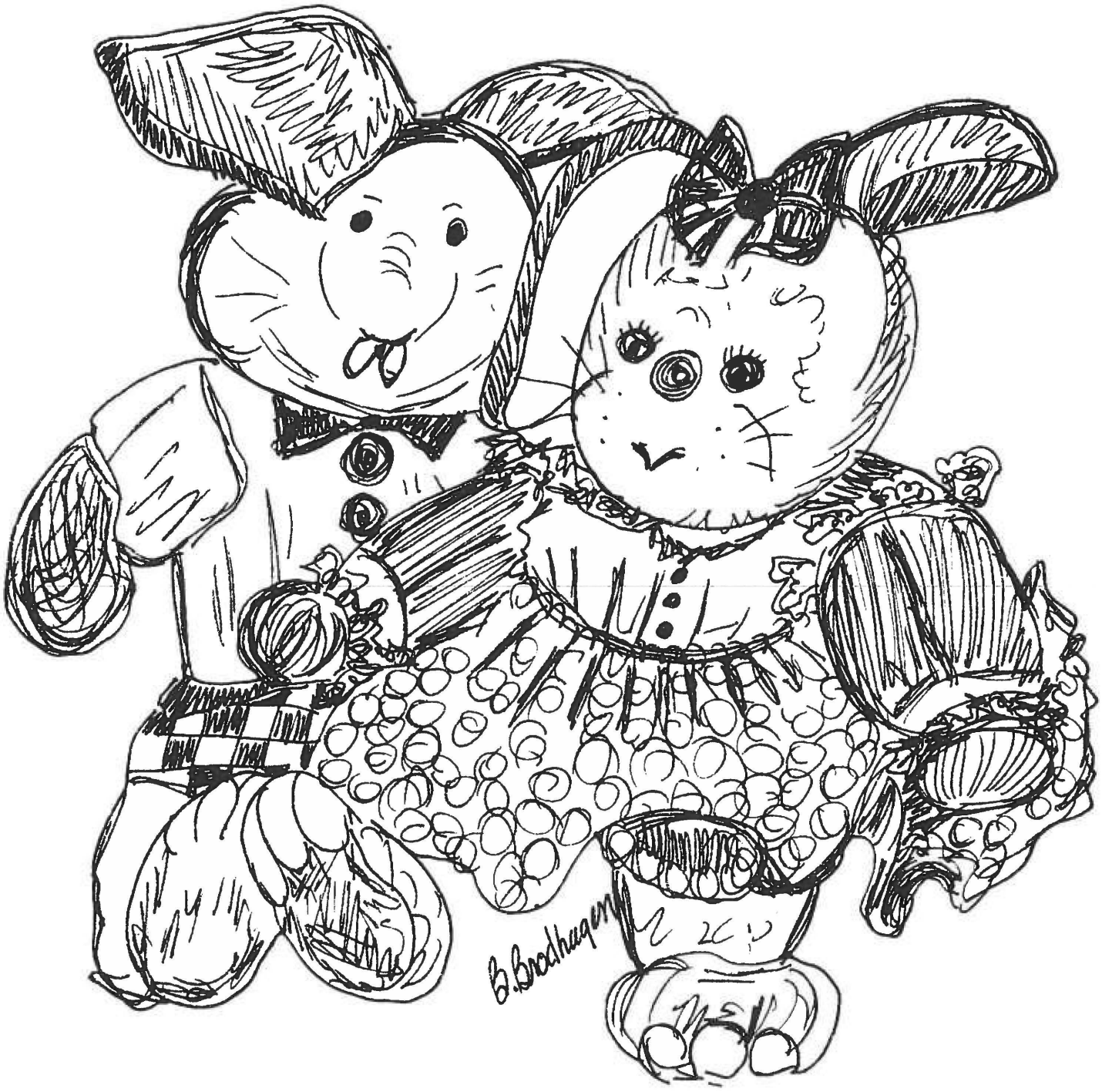
When my grandma comes over to read In my tiny body I have already agreed
That I will not laugh as her voice goes up and down or when she changes from a smile to a frown.
For this I know she reads with emphatic rhyme to this she devotes much time.
It is still so very funny to see ,my grandma reading thus to me.

THE SEA

In a cavarn by the sea,my little darling waits for me.
She is playing with a shovel and sand making a castle so high
That it will surely reach the sky..
I watch awhile and than I surprise her in play.
I her daddy know she is safe and than I say.
I watch you little sweetheart as you play by the sea.
I want you to know you are loved so, BY ME.

EYES

EYES ARE GREEN WHILE SOME ARE BLUE
SOME ARE SHINEY <OTHERS ARE TRUE
SOMETIMES THEY ARE EVEN RED.
WHEN YOU DON"T DO AS MAMA SAID
AND THAT WAS GO STRAIGHT TO BED!!!



MERRY GO AROUND

The merry go around goes around,around and around
The music is playing such a happy sound.
The horses never roam away for they are always there to stay.
They are so happy when I jump up so high,on their backs they
Will carry me right up to the sky.They all look at me happily
Than they say-We are so happy that you have come here to play.

EASTER BUNNIE

Easter Bunnie is coming soon,I can tell by the light of the moon.
Some are white,some pink and others are blue.
I would like maybe one or maybe two.
They will hop around and play,we will have a happy day
There will be an Easter basket here for me with all kinds of goodies
To eat and to see,best of all tho for me is when the bunnies come to me.

A MAN

There was a man namme of Jolly Lump,upon his head he
Had a bump
He liked to see people who where as happy as he and he
Accidently bumped into a tree.

I CRY!!!

Once in a while people say no to me.I become unhappy and so I cry.
I like a yes to my thoughts and my demands.
You see I feel people are mean to me when they say no.
I don't understand it's for my good and they love me so.
I just run to my room and I cry.I'm not being a good girl

AM I?

My mom gets mad and my dad is really sad. So guess I'd better
Learn to be good and act like a good girl should.

HATS

I stopped in a store to buy a hat,instead I bought a baseball bat.
Than I ran home in the hot,hot sun.with out a hat I looked well done.
I hitt the ball with my new bat.than I went in the shade and sat,
To hot without a hat.

THE STREET

There was an old women trying to cross a busy street.
I helped her across,now wasn't that neat?
There was a frog sitting on a log,he wanted to jog.
So sing CROAK DEE DEE than croak to me.

PLAY

I will now go out to play,so you have a happy day.
Oh no now the rain is pouring down.
Now mom will take me with her to town.
I'd rather stay right here near until the sunshine
Is once agai here.

I CAN

I'm determined to dress myself so I climbed up to my closet shelf.
I was trying to get my clothes ,instead I fell with a bang to the floor.
Mama came rushing through the door.Be careful my dear what you do
I will get your clothes for you. Remember my love you are only TWO.

HATS

I stopped in a store to buy a new hat,instead I bought a baseball bat.

Than I went home in the hot,hot sun,without a hat I looked well done.

I hit the ball with my new hat and the end of the story is that ,that was that.

THE PARK

My Nonnie and my Papa take me over to the park.There we have a fun time.

Papa and I play on the swings,there is also a great big slide.

I am still so very small that Papa is my guide.

FOOD I MUST EAT!!!

I must eat meat for it is my protein,I also must keep my face clean.

Fruit like peaches are on my list,apples and oranges I also enjoy.

When mom brings these home ,I shout OH BOY !!

Salad is delicious and such a delight,I guess I could eat ,morning

Noon and into the night.


My Guardian
Angel

My GURDIAN ANGEL

My gurdian angel is my hearts delight for God sends angels to guard me by

Day and by night.If my foot should slip and I should fall I will very quickly call

I will rest safely for I know ,my dearest Jesus loves me so..

I CRY

Once in a while people will say the word NO.I become unhappy and so I CRY.

I like the word YES-I like yes to my thoughts and my demands,

You see, people are mean to me when they say no,so I just go off and I CRY.

I'm not being very good .AM I ?Mom gets mad at me and dad is not at all glad.

Guess I better learn to be a really good kid.and of all my bad attitudes be rid.

A MAN

There was a man named Jolly Lump,upon his head he had a big bump

He liked to see people as happy as he but he accidently walked into a tree.

THE ANTS

The ants come in ,in a line so long

To eat some sugar that was dropped on the floor.

They came up a pipe instead of through the door.

Now mom is not singing a very happy song.

I PRAY

As your small child I pray,Lord be with me all of this day.

Keep me from all that is so bad,keep me also from that

Which would make me sad.

Send the angels to watch over me.I am so glad Lord that

I can abide in thee.

FLY

FLY a tiny fellow flew onto a very tall wall.

He stuck onto fresh paint and did frantically call.

Oh help me please as my feet just won't move.

A situation I can most easily prove.

BUG

Hinkle Pinkle was a big fat bug

Hinkle pinkle crawled under my mom's rug

A foot came down and crushed him flat.

That was certainly the end of that.

A BETTLE

Mr Beetle came hurrying in from a storm

Came in to the house where it was so nice and so warm.

He crawled in a cornor and slept all the winter long.

Waking up in the springtime to a beautiful song.

TOES

My big toe is first on my foot,It knows where I am going first.

My second toe is the very next,it follows the first toe and on to the next.

TICK TOCK

Tick tock says the big clock.Some clocks say ding,ding.

Each clock has a different song.

All do the same thing as they all keep time.

Even tho they all dance to a different rhyme.

BILLY DUCK

Billy duck tried to croak like a frog,the other animals became frightened

Athey all hid under a log.

Billy Duck was meant to quack like a duck,Changing his voice he lost

All his friends and his luck.

TROLLY FOLLY

Trolly Folly the wind and the breeze,makes me feel like I want to sneeze

Now I will began to weeze.Nanny please bring out a huge piece of cheese.

Names

I might just guess that your name is Pat,what are you hiding

Under your hat?

Maybe your name is Fannie Jane and you are walking in

A downpour of rain.

You might be Jed r even Ned,both guys play marbles under

The old shed.

Whatever your name might or might not be,I like to guess

Your names you see.

HAPPENINGS

The sun shines brightly on the hill while a bird pecks out a worm

Holding it in his bill.

The porciupine flips out a nice long quill.

While I just sit and write out my light bill.

I WILL

I am happy and oh so glad so I will be good ,trying so hard not

To be bad,I will think up and never think down.

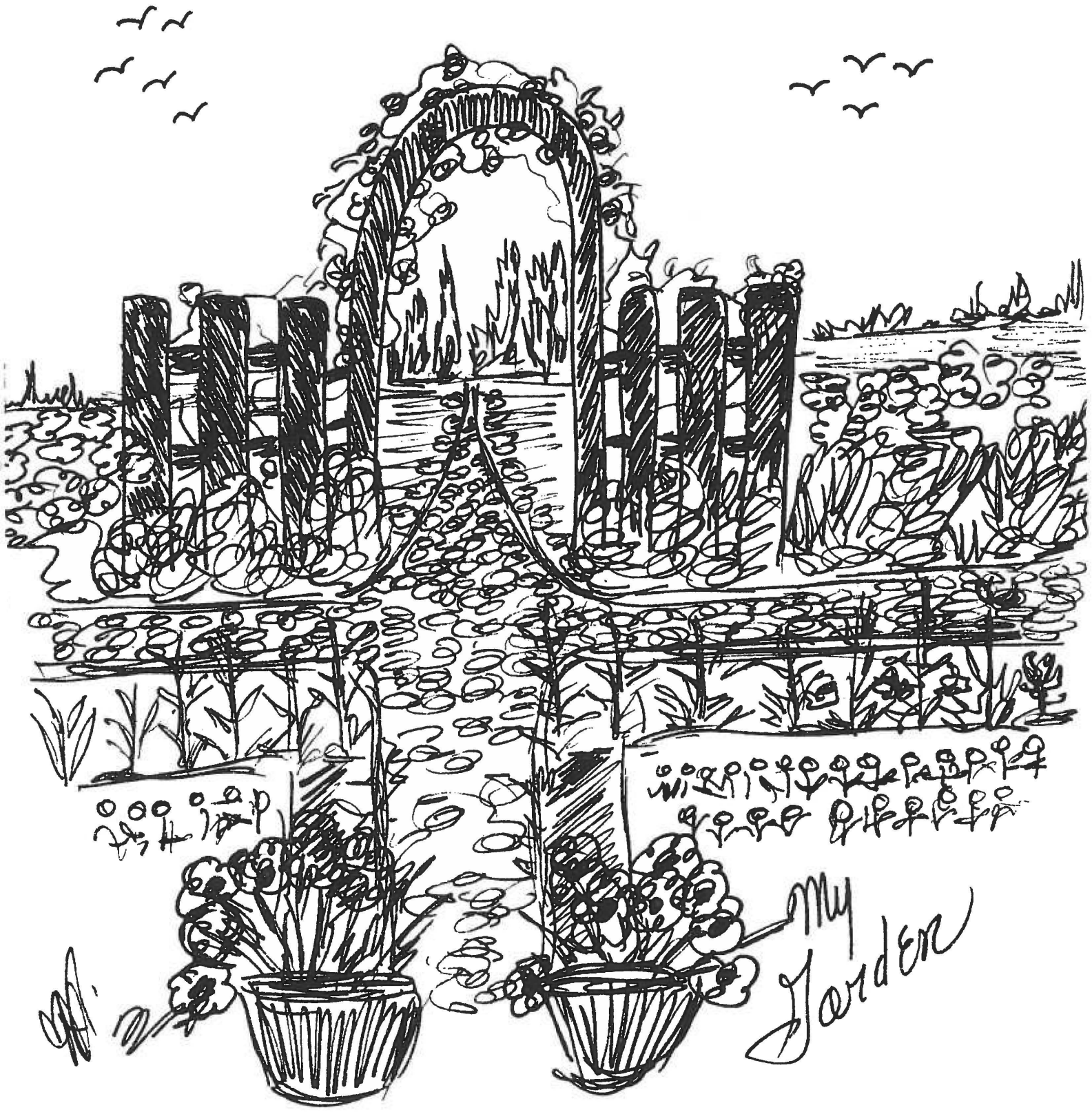
I will wear a smile when I go to town.never will I appear

Wearing a frown.

BIRD

Running along the beach one day in May,I met a silly bird who wanted to play.

He said to me,Peep,peep *am right here.come near I won't peck your ear,*


My
Garden

PATIENCE

To sit and wait ,being in control is a gift .as I am told.

Sit nice and still and be good just like the birdie on the window sill

When mama says to sit and be good,do as you should.

That is what patience is all about.

RUN AND JUMP

I walk awhile wearing a great big smile..than I sit a spell.

I rest and than I tell-How I get up and run ,run and run.

I do have a lot of fun,fun,fun.

When I began to run mom gives me a sugar lump.

Garden

Our garden is so nice and so neat,dad is always unloading

Truck loads of peat.

He hoes and works to keep up with the weeds.Mom comes

Along than and plants all the seeds.

They water and work to make things grow,this is why I

Love our garden so!!

DOG AND THE TREE

Dog chased kitty cat up into the tree,He climbed fast as ever could be.

Than there he sat looking down,wishing he had gone to town.

Cat had climbed up trying to get away,now she looked up wishing to play.

Dog moved a bit ,the tree made a sound,porr dog's heart started to pound.

There he sat scared as he could be ,cause he had forgotten dogs don't climb

A tree.Again dog moved a tiny bit than realized that he had better just sit.

Now the wind began to blow ,oh how he missed his mama so!!

Kitty came down and looked at dog up so high ,she wondered if he wanted

To fly.Cat felt so sorry for dog you see as he looked so funny up in the tree.

They were just playing a game of tag but now dog's tail didn't wag.

Looking down at cat he said (I might fall down ,right on your head.

My master won't look for me up here,even if he was very near.

If I fall down to the ground with a thud ,I will surely be covered with mud.

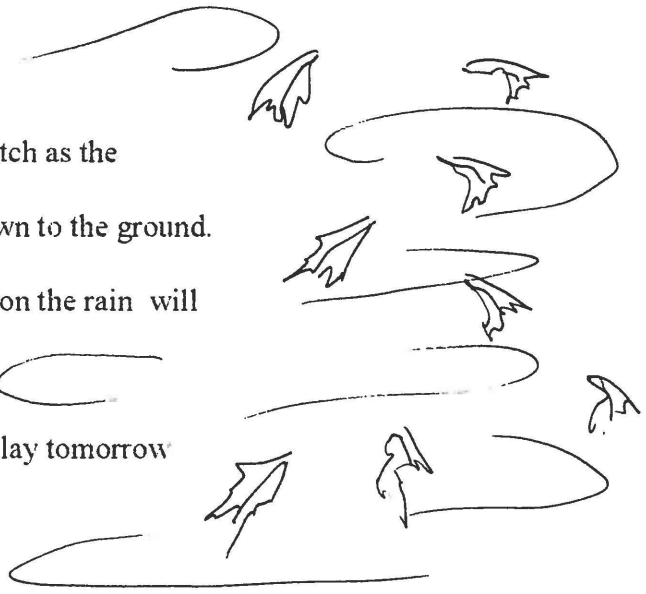
Cat sits looking up at dog as he sits patiently on a branch,hoping his master

Comes from the ranch and rescuses him,else he will have to stay on that limb.

The wind is blowing a nice soft breeze and dog knows now dog's don't

CLIMB TREES !!!!

THE WIND



I watch the wind and listen as it asks me to play.I watch as the

Papers blow away and the leaves on the trees fall down to the ground.

I listen also to the winds errie sound knowing that soon the rain will

Downward pound.

I call out the door telling the wind I will pass.I will play tomorrow

When he has gone away,the storm will be gone too.

This will be a better plan for me to do.

WINTER

A coat and a hat for winter is here,Boots and heavy socks which we

Hold so very near.

W e feel so nice and toastie and I asked if weiners we could soon roastie.

OUT TO PLAY

A SPOON AND A FORK!!,A TRIP TO NEW YORK.

MAKES MY MORNING GO SO FAST.

NOW I CAN GO OUT AND PLAY AT LAST.

MY RING

MY daddy bought me a beautiful ring,it was my birth stone and gold

It was new not antique and old.My birth month is saphire a lovely blue.

WASN'T THAT NICE OF HIM TO DO? A PRECIOUS GIFT IT"S TRUE.


Hennie Peckie
Hiram Heckie
Rachie Jeckie

THE THREE FOOLISH CHICKENS

A U T H O R BETTE ZIAKIN

My GURDIAN

ANGELMy gurdian angel is my hearts delight for God sends angels to guard me by

Day and by night.If my foot should slip and I should fall I will very quickly call

I will rest safely for I know ,my dearest Jesus loves me so..

THREE FOLISH CHICKENS

Once upon a time there were in the town of Chickenville-three little chickens whose names were Hennie Peckie,Hiram Heckie and Jackie Jeckie.These three lived a very happy life in a most carefree world.

The first order of the day was to hurry out early so they would arrive in the center of their chicken yard before all the other chickens began waking up.This was always very early,before even king rooster stood high up on his perch and began to crow.He crowed ever so loud,to awaken all the sleeping people in this farming community.

This was a special day,for today the three were going to follow a special plan that they had been peeping about for a very long while.They had began their planning the day

mother goose walked by their yard carring a very large worm in her bill.The three had watched her as she hurried by with her treasure.The other ,older chickens had been watching her also and they began talking about the story they had all heard for so long a time.This was the story about (actually a giant) worm wh9ose name was Michael. Michael was said to live under a huge log at the edge of the pond.

Maddie hen said that even mother goose would not be able to carry this huge worm _____ had than said that Jacob rooster had wandered down to the pond one day and had come upon the huge worm sunning himself.Jacob had pecked at Michael and so Michael hurried and quickly slithered into his hole by the log.Jacob caught the end of his tail as he went in and he pulled and pulled and pulled.Jacob became so exhausted that he did not know what to do.It was than that he gave a frantic tug.Over he fell right into the pond.he floundered in the water(chickens,you know can't swim)It was just his good luck that Farmer Jones came along at that point in time and pulled the silly roster out of the water.Farmer Jones had been working near by and heard the frantic commotion and had come over just in time to pull the squacking bird out just before he drown..

The entire chicken community knew that farmer Jones did not want any of them to go near the pond or to wander off.They had fenses and were not to go out of these fenses.

So it was that on this very special day,Hennie Peckie,Heram Heckie and Rachie Jackie met in the very early morning,long before King rooster was awake.The three went over their plans.They had been taking turns scratching by the fense and by now had a big area

scratched out so they could crawl under.They made their way to this area and each took his turn crawling his body under the fense.Once out they hurried out into the big,big world,free chicken at last.Free to adventure as they chose.

Hennie Peckie was so happy to have escaped the yard that she clucked loudly as she scurried toward the waiting pond.Hiram Heckie was also happy to have gained his freedom;but ,he was a bit frightened.The pond and the story about Jacob the rooster had frightened him and he went more slowly toward the waiting adventure.Rachie Jeckie was wasteing no time she was busy finding juicy bugs along the way to wards the pond.Rachie was always hungry,so the thought of finding a huge worm made her beak water with hunger

THREE FOLLISH CHICKENS----PART TWO

The three arrived at the pond,just as Michael was going back into his hole under the log.Seeing the very end of his tail Hennie Pennie flew at it,getting the very end between her beak.She began to pull and pull and pull.As she inched poor startled Michael out ,Hiram Heckie grabbed the next part of Michael ,followed by Rachie jeckie.All three pulled and pulled and they pulled..Again and again they pulled.They worked for almost fifteen minutes.They were getting very,very tired and their beaks were getting oh so sore.

All of a sudden there was a pull that brought Michael out of his hole only to their horror it was not Michael it was a huge snake.They had always heard the story about Michael and when it was told they had always heard tell that Michael was a huge earth worm but if this was Michael ,he was certainly no earth worm but he was a great big snake.
This snake was so sick and so tired of being pulled on by these silly ,stupid chickens that he decided to teach them a lesson ,once and for all times,than maybe he could have some peace and some quiet.

Michael the snake held his ugly head up very high right in front of them.He opened his jaws ever so wide and made a great ,long hissing sound.Michael was truly a scary sight to behold and the three chickens dropped their hold on him and stood there absolutely terrified.

Hennie Peckie flew over Michael the snakes head as she frantically rushed toward her chicken yard Hiram Heckie was in a dazed state.He fumbled and stumbled to get his claws in place so he could also take flight back to the chicken pen which he very quickly did (squacking all the way)Rachie Jeckie was standing frozen in her tracks.Her claws were as if they were rooted into the ground,The snake's face was upon her,with jaws open ,hissing mouth only inches from her.Michael threw his head back and gave a strike toward her.Rachie flew straight up in the air,landing only a couple of times until she was in front of her pen.Rachie flew over the wire fense and landed right in the watering bucket.Still seeing the snakes face in her mind she flew out of the bucket,squacking and panting .She than collapsed into the cornor of the yard with the other two.

The three were scolded by farmer Jones.who had watched the whole incident.He told them they should have listened to someone who knew what they were talking about and t5his would have saved them a lot of needless worry .

The three foolish chickens are much wiser now .They are most happy in their yard .They along with the other chickens are picking bugs and being very good citizens of Chickenville.They are no more listening to stories about how great it is on the other side of the fense.The story about the huge worm Michael is no longer told but the story about Michael the snake is a favorite and every now and again the big snake Michael will pay a visit to the chicken pen and scare them a little so that they always will remember this story about the three foolish chickens-Hennie Pennie,Hiram Heckle and Rachie Jeckie.

THE END

THE ADVENTURES OF PICKLE AND DICKLE

AUTHOR- BETTE ZIAKIN

THE ADEVENTURES OF PICKLE AND DICKLE

Pickle and Dickle lived in the chicken house in the back yard of farmer Blakes house.They were two boy chickens who had hatched out of mama hen's batch of eggs.They had hatched about two weeks ago.One day the boy chickens would grow up to be big roosters whose job it would be to crow early in the morning and wake all the people up as well as the whole barnyard of animals.

The boy chickens mama's name was Penny and the papa roosters name was BIG ED.The farmer had named them.

Mama Penny had told all of her chicks that until they were older they must stay nice and close to her as there were many dangers out in the world that they were to young to realize .There are always some chicks that think that they know better than their parents do (same with real children)So they disobey them nd almost always run into big trouble. This is what happened to Pickle and to Dickle,the two of them had made a plan and they felt they were plenty old enough to go on their very own so away they went.

First they planed to go visit old Pete goose as they heard he was ill as he had a feather loose.They wanted to go see what someone with a feather loose looked like.When they came upon Pete,he was sitting in the typical goose position with one leg tucked up under his wing the other firmly on the ground.The two tiny chicks looked up at him and peeped

a tiny ,big hi.Old Pete woke up angry because these little chicks had awakened him and he had been disturbed as he dreamed of big juicy worms.He let out a large hiss that almost set them end on end.They quickly scurried away.

Next they would try to go see the piglets in the big pig pen as mama pig had just had her babies,off they went.they had to go under the fense as they were so small.They got into the pig 's pen and there were about seven pigglets ,they were so much larger than the little chicks that they feared for their very lives if these large babies were to step on them.They tried to do tiny jumps and spread their tiny wings so they could clump through the mud that was attached to their tiny toes. There was a water fauset outside the pen so when they finally reached it they went under a drip of water and took a bath.they were clean again.Now the two decided to go to see what mama cow whose name was Bessie looked like.

Mama Bessie had just birthed a calf that she had named Daisey.When they got to the stall that mama and Daisey were in,Daisy was just nursing , which meant she was having her lunch so Dickle and Pickle thought this was a good idea and so seeing some kernals they began to peck and eat their lunch also.

Mama cow mooed and the chicks jumped to get farther away,than baby calf began to jump and be happy for she saw them but she came so close to stepping with her large hoof on them that they hurried to get away,Once outside they turned and looked at the sad face of Daisy as she looked after them for she did want to play but she was just to big

to play with the wee little chicks.Than Pickle took a kernal in his small beak and rolled it in to Bessie but Bessie could hardly see the small kernel that had been given to her so she let out a bawl like only a calf can and the little chicks once again scurried away.

The chicks than heard another sound,it was their father crowing in the distance and his crow sounded very angry so they pretended not to hear him.They were afraid even to think of how angry he and mama would be at them as they were not obeying their parents and already had almost had three very bad things happen to them today.

Maybe they should return but first they must go out into that field where they could see those white curly animals eating on the grass. As they came closer to these white things they realized just how many there were and also how very large these animals really were..It became so scary as they came closer.

The grass was so thick and their tiny legs had become oh so tired so that walking in this tall thick grass was becoming almost impossible.The two sat down for awhile and than they realized that they were oh so lost.A champing noise appeared above them and soon they looked up and into the mouth of mama sheep.She nudged them gently and told them that they must get out of the field immediately as the babies she had might not see them as she had and they might walk right on to them or eat them by mistake.She told them that there were to many dangers out in the big world that they must wait until they were much older before they ventured out all alone.

Mama sheep than told them to walk onto her two front feet and she would lead them out as they were so lost.She dropped them off at the end of her field and watched as they scampered under the fense and began their path toward the barn yard.

Taking Mama sheeps advise the two naughty boy chicks hurried toward home but all of a sudden there was a huge black cloud that hovered above them and a dark shadow was desending upon them.It was the meannest of all threats.it was the chicken hawk wanting his lunch and he knew when he saw them that this was indeed a graeat lunch.
He swooped down upon them.

The baby chicks looked up and their tiny hearts fluttered as the hawk made his swoop at them,he almost got Pickle but this time he missed and had to fly up again and as he came down a second time Andy the farm dog rushed around the cornor and made a swift jump at the hawk,the bird got the idea and flew off,really upset tho that he wasn't going to have baby chicken for his dinner.

Andy scolded the babies and told them that if he had not been there that right now they would be a nice meal in the hawks stomach.

There was no doubt about it.Pickle and Dickle were badly frightened chicks but they still hadn't learned a full lesson as they came upon a slimy slug who was making his waytoward a tomato plantthat was growing along the pathway.

Before we go home lets go and eat that slug ,as I am so hungry said Dickle.Pickle said oh good,remember how mama got us a nice juicy slug last week?Let's do it

The two went over and began their picking on the slug,slug had such a heavy slime on him that soon and I mean very soon the two chicks had their becks stuck shut and couldn't get their becks openso the slug quickly crawled away.

Pickle and Dickle hurried now toward the barn yard where they saw their angry father sitting on the entrance to the barnyard crowing and scolding at the top of his crower.

Big Ben was so angry that he flew off the fence post and right at them.He saw that their mouths were glued shut and he saw how tired their tiny feet were and he knew that they had been having a most traumatic time,so like a good father would do he tucked them under his wings and gently took them back to their mama who took them to a mud puddle and bathed them over and over all the while warning them how they could have been badly hurt out there in the mean old world .As a baby and even a younster they must mind their parents just like the people children do.

Than someday they would be all grown up and would sit on the fense post and proudly crow like their father BIG BEN did.They would grow up to have fine families of their own but they must always remember the day they thought they knew better than their parents and ran away from home

MEMORIES AND ADVENTURES OF A LITTLE GIRL

AUTHOR BETTE ZIAKIN

MEMORIES AND ADVENTURES OF A LITTLE GIRL

I was a little girl than ,it was so long ago ,altho I remember as if it was only yesterday.I boarded the bus down on the old Evergreen highway,a little blond girl,just five years old carrying her violin case with the cherished violin that my daddy had given me tucked inside.I had the quarter that he also had given me in my pocket.This was for the penny candy and the mile high icecream cone that consisted of three scoops and a straw going through it.I was thus all ready for my weekly ,fun trip along the densly treeded highway that led to Camas in the state of Washington.The year was 1935.

The bus ride was a lot of fun.The seats were so large and I felt so cozy all snuggled down in them.I watched with rapt interest as the scenery went rushing by.I was especially interested in the reflection of me in the bus window.As we traveled on our way I would look intently at the face that was always there looking back at me.I saw a pale little face with large blue eyes,short blond hair and a sad expression,now I view it as a lonely expression.I enjoyed her company and so I would make faces at her and she made the faces right back at me.I look back now so many years later and I see in my minds eye the tiny person with the pinched little nose,looking back at me across the years.I now see an

adult face but yet I can see the small child within and I realize the same emotions that I felt way back when.

I always got off the bus at Camas ,there I would walk two blocks to the old I.O.O.F.hall where my violin teacher was awaiting my arrival.Than the grueling lesson would began.The squeaking and the squacking that I made was awesome.The dear teacher ,MR.Guyon never broke stride or laughed no matter how bad my lesson was.He was a dear person and he reacted like I was the most budding ,aspiring musician in the whole world.The master would give me a star if I had a good lesson and even if I didn't.

I played the game of learning because I wanted to play my fathers violin.I played and I played for his sake.The best I ever achieved was 2nd violin in the high school orchestra. And yes daddy was very proud.

After my lesson I would hurry over to the popular ice cream parlour on main street and have their special mile high cone which I have already told you about but I will tell you again as it was so awesome.Three scoops each could be a different flavors they put a straw down the middle and it only cost one nickle.The same cone today would cost a dollar a scoop.I always chose three different flavors and than grabbed my cone and headed for the candy counter which was a long ,long counter that had a glass covering the whole area as than one could see all the wonderful candy in the counter. I would pick out one of this and one of that and by the time I had finished I had a bag full of

goodies.All were penny a piece.There was the delightful rootbeer jug,made of a hard transparent candy ,formed into a jug and than a barrel formed into a rootbeer candy also.This was a deep brown color.Another favorite of mine was a small cone that had marshmellow inside ,There were pieces of candy that looked like raspberries all different shapes and sizes and all just a penny apiece.

My quarter went a very long ways.

I would leave the store so happy that I skipped down the street with my three decker cone and my violin and my brown bag of candy.Away to my aunt Mary's the high light of my day.

My aunt mary and uncle Alex lived in that year (1935) in a huge home right in the downtown area of the tiny town of Camas.Thehouse stood on a cornor ,had a wrap around porch and a face that looked friendly..

My aunt and uncle ran a boarding house during those years for men who worked in the paper mill as Camas was a mill town.

I remember so well the rich aroma that came out of aunt mary's kitchen as she did her home cooking,getting her meals togeather.

The dinner would be prepared and the men would sit and induldge in her fablous bounty and this little girl would sit and absorb both food and knowledge.

When I would arrive at my aunt Mary's house she always gave me a big hug and I always felt so wanted and so welcome.Uncle Alex was a

real love.I always called him unk and he would chase me around the table and make funny faces at me

These two people played a vital part in my early life ,my life was made so much richer by their love and their devotion to me I thank God for having given them to me to love all my lifetime ,even long after they went to heaven.

Aunt Mary would give me lunch and than I would help her altho now I realize that such a little girl was given small tasks so she would feel she was helping this my dear aunt would do One of these was her kitchen drawer that I would spend all afternoon cleaning even tho I had done it only the week before.I think now that during the week she would mess it up and put things in it so I would have my Saturday little job.I was probably much more bother than I was worth but she made me feel that I had been an enormous helper.

I truly loved my Saturdays with them and as the sun would began to dip and the day would near it`s end my little body would become so sad for soon my mom and my dad would be there to pick me up and my day that I waited for all week long would be gone

Another Saturday would be ended.

CHAPTER TWO

I had a frightening and an embarrassing problem on one of my trips to Camas,and aunt Mary's house.You see aunt Mary had the boarders renting their bedrooms and the facilities,like the bathrooms etc. The bath room was always very busy and on one trip this little lady had to use the bath room and they were all busy so aunt Mary told me to run down to the service station which was over the bank in the back of their yard and use that bathroom.I hurried out the door and down the small hill to the outdoor service station rest room.I pulled the heavy door open.I finished my mission and tried to open the door,it was such a heavy door for a small child.Try as I might I could not budge this door.I was locked in the rest room .

The time was about 12:30 just the busiest time of my aunt's day. I sat in a corner and the tears began.

During the 30's the service stations had their rest rooms as a separate building,built about 50 to 100 feet away from the station itself so no one heard my cries for help or heard as I pounded and pounded on the door.

It seemed a lifetime later a lady had to make use of the rest room and to her surprise and dismay found a small child huddled on the floor crying her little heart out..

I ran out of the room and straight to my aunt mary It was after two in the afternoon and she was just finishing lunch and beginning preperations for dinner.She felt so sorry for me.she and unk hugged and hugged me and told me I was ok.

I became embarrassed and didn't want them to tell my mom and my dad.They understood and it was our seceret..After some cookies I was just fine.

CHAPTER THREE-EAR WAX-

A tender little girl in the 1st grade is an easy victim for trauma,without the adults realizing .This story happened to a little girl ,which was to me and was for a long time a trauma.

I was a shy child talking to people only when I had to or when I was spoken to as was how I was taught.(children should be seen and not heard) I talked when someone talked to me and I did what the other little people did but I pretty much stayed out of the adult worlds way..Actually I found that by not being seen I would be left alone.

I attended a church school out in the pucker brush.The first morning of school the parents were told that if they did not believe in strict discipline that they should take their child right now and go _____ folks believed in just this and so they stayed.

This was a very small ,one room schoolhouse with all twelve grades in one room,all taught by this man who was so tall he seemed to this small child to be a giant..He had thick glasses and thinning hair and a voice

that boomed like the wrath of the thunder.His voice filled the school like nothing that I had ever heard.

In my tiny mind this man was ten feet tall and I was in mortal fear of him.I was not alone as the others seemed also scared of him.He really inflicted the very fear of God in all of us as he loomed so high above even the tallest of us.

On this particular day in question I had an experience that today seems so very funny but on that day was to me literally earth schattering.

I was in the second grade at the time and I was sitting at my deskat which I felt so important and I was getting ready to try to learn my best and get some learning accomplished when I felt a sudden twinge to my right ear.I felt my ear,the twinge came again ever so much harder.I touched my ear again.Something felt as if it was pushing and pushing and it was hurting at the same time.I put my finger in my ear and felt a hard substance.out came a huge ball of wax ,altho I didn't know what in the world that it was.To this day I have never seen a ball of ear wax that large.I had never seen a thing like that so I rolled it over to the top of my desk.My ear was hurting and my poor little mind thought that my ear was coming right off..I felt a tear coming down and than another.Than I became aware of the heavy footsteps coming toward me and the huge shadow that loomed above me.I hid the ball under my hand and looked up at the beet red face of the master,the teacher.

He began with his loud vioice ,he boomed WHERE ARE YOU WHEN I AM TALKING TO YOU?I have been talking to you and you are not listening!!

I tried to anser but my mouth had turned so dry that all I could do was look down as the tears poured over my cheeks which made this man angerier than before.

He walked away and I looked down at the ball of wax that my hand held.It looked smaller now but it was an experience I remember.

CHAPTER FOUR-I WENT TUMBLING DOWN

My first couple years of school were in a small church school out in Salmon Creek area.There were many adventures that were there for me.Recording them now is a lot of fun for you and for me but living those scenes were sometimes awesome for that little child of so l9ong ago.

Mom always dressed her pretty girl just like a doll.and on this particular day it was no exception.I raced out for recess and immediately joined a gang of rough neck boys who were as usual up to no good and on this day planned to go out in back of the school and go down the bank to the creek below which was off limits to us kids.On the first day of school we all were told this area was off limits and not to even think of going down there.

There I was right with the rest and away we went out ,around back. and down the steep hill to the water below.

We were half way down the hill when my shoe caught in a tree root and over and over I tumbled,landing with a large splash right in the stream.

The boys all laughed to see this drenched creature emerging from the stream.The laughter was cut very short by the thunderous bellowing of the voice we were all so in fear of

I remember looking up and there he stood,his strap in hand(long ago the teacher had a strap and when kids didn't mind they got a lash on their leg.)He loomed so large as he looked down at us.

We trudged up the hill and when we reached the top we each got a slap with the stick.We were all crying and telling him how we would never do that again.I was especially punished as I had fallen in and was a mess of soaked mud and clothing.

The minister and his wife and family lived next door to the church and the ministers daughter who was also in school took me home with her and her mother .a kindly lady took me in and dried me off and put her daughters clothes on me.I was so embarrassed I could hardly stand it.I wanted to go home but that was the first recess and I had a whole day ahead of me.

I entered the class room and was placed on the tall stool in the cornor which was called the dunce stool.This was a tall stool where students who had not obeyed were placed.It seemed to me that I was on that stool far more than anyone else.

All the way home I rehearsed what I would tell my very strict parents.I could not come up with a story so I decided to just stand there and take what was coming to me.Mom read the note that the teacher had sent and told me that dad would talk to me when he came ..... really seemed to me that the many times I was at the end of the

spanking stick that I would have learned to obey ,but than I did become a good,honest adult.

Today,so many years later the teaching method is not the same as the teachers never use the spanking stick as they did way back than,People think of that type of diciplian as something out of the dark ages.I am thankful that the people in those early years used the stick as I learned at an early the wonderful word that is respect

CHAPTER FIVE----LESSON IN HONESTY

As I told you in the chapter before I always had a terrible time in school,I did this to my self as I had a bad habit of dreaming,looking out the window and going into another space and time going into another world with my dreams and my thoughts.

It was small wonder that the teacher made me sit in the dunce chair at least once every day.

This problem day began as usual.the arithmetic time was upon us.Try as I might ,my mind went blank when this class came up.This day I was told to go to the blackboard to solve a long division problem.I stood there and I looked at the problem and I tried to figure out how to do it but I was so scared that I couldn`t think.The next step after I had stood there for minutes was I began to cry.Soon a girl in the 5th grade whispered to me.I looked toward her and she flashed the answer on a piece of paper to me.I quickly wrote the numbers at the top but I did not have the numbers to work it out ,only the answer.

All at once the loud voice of teacher and he was saying ,WHO GAVE HER THE ANSWER?than he told me that I could stand up there all week if I didn`t tell him.Than all at once my friend stood up and looked at teacher as she told him that she had given me the answer as he

treated me so bad it made her sad..She told him that I was so frightened that I would never learn.

Teacher dismissed the class and told the two of us to stay inside and wait at his desk.

We had a session in honesty.He told us in a most soft voice that the solving of the problem was not as important as the telling of the truth.I understood what he was saying and we both agreeded with him.He was showing a different side of himself.That day he showed us a gentle kindness.

CHAPTER SIX-MY DOG-

I was a lover of animals ,especially a lover of dogs,but my dear mother did not share my love.,thus dad went along with her so that we would have peace and quiet in our _____ were not that much bother so I usually had a cat .

We lived on the old Evergreen highway years ago and some one gave my father a dog which he happily brought home to me.We promised mom on bended knee that the animal would not bother her or get the house dirty or any of the above.

It was decided that dad would build a nice warm dog house and the animal would live it's life outdoors.Dad and I now had our dog.

The dog was a good pet and we became great pals,there was a lovely forest in the back of our acreage and the dog and I used to roam around for hours in the woods.We explored every where ,under the rocks to find the indian peace pipes which were fungus that looked like pipes.We played with bugs and found strange rocks and the two of us had really a great time together.

I attended the Russel school which was about a mile from our house and each day I would hurry home to play with my best friend ,my pal,my dog.

One day I returned home to find my mom greatly distressed.She told me that my dog had not been home all day and this was not like him.I went out and I called ,called and called but he did not come or did not answer me.I went and locked in our forrest but he was not there.

That evening I was calling and the three neighbor boys howled back when I called for my dog.My father went up and talked to them and they admitted they had shot my dog in the woods.

It is many years later and the area that was once woods is heavily populated .Somewhere a home is on my friend's grave .The memories we had are in the woods ,in my mind where beautiful memories always stay.

CHAPTER SEVEN THE HORNETS

At age six a more typical tomboy could not be found than my mom's pretty little blue eyed daughter.I was always in the company of the little rough necked boys in the neighborhood and always the one with all the great ideas for fun.

The idea that I am telling you about was not as neat as it started out to be. Our group formed a club which consisted of about seven kids,three girls and four boys.We were about six to eight years old.All of us were school buddies and we had lots of fun playing in the fields and empty lots,exploring and having all kinds of good fun.

The year was 1936,we lived in Camas in a large home that my father built as he was a contractor,which meant that he was a builder of homes.

We kids had a hideout in back of this home that was really great.We had piled boards up and made it look like a really ,honest to goodness room.This particular day we were pusy pulling straw down and bending long weeds over our play house to further conceal it.We also had a big batch of mud pie dough ready to bake in the hot sun.

We all had our jobs to do and as we were busily playing our parts,a boy who was standing under the apple tree called to us.Quickly we all

ran over to see what he wanted.He had truly found something that none of us had ever seen before.

I went over and knelt down beside the object.I looked at it closely.The others stood back well out of reach of this unusal object..The color was a dirty brown.It was shaped like the cone of an ice cream cone.It looked like it was a solid object.

Being always most aggressive I decided to stand up and give this thing a good strong kick,thus I thought I would break it and we would know what it was.I administered the good swift kick with no problem.

To the extreme horror of all of us and most assuredly me,a swarm of the ugliest wasps in all the world.aThe swarm flew directly at me.They landed on my chest and on my face ,all over my neck.I turned quickly and ran as fast as I could for _____ mom heard the kids and me screaming all the way home.

Mom was at the screen door ,she frantically began to pick the angry wasps from me.They covered me and mom had many on her .Finally mom picked off the last one and carried me inside.I was unable to walk and growing very sleepie which is the sign that I was poisoned by them.

Mom worked to keep me awake until the doctor came.Mom used the ancient wall phone to call our family doctor and he came right over to our house.In those days the doctors made house calls.

I was a sick little girl but another lesson I had learned,namely –If you find any object that you do not know what it is-LEAVE IT ALONE – Just call your mother and she will explore it for you.

CHAPTER EIGHT-SPECIAL MEMORIES

I had the experience of a wonderful violin teacher at the early age of six.His name was Mr. Guyon and he and his lovely wife used to travel all the way from Portland where they had their _____ in those days so long ago took a good three hours as the road was certainly not the freeway that it is today.

We had the lessons in the Camas I.O.O.F hall which was located just off main street.

There would be a full day of Squeeking and squaking as each child went through the lessons.

We paid one dollar for one hour but we thought that daddy was really putting out the big bucks as a dollar in 1936 was such a lot of money.

Daddy had given me his old violin and I was dertermined to learn to play for him.

One Saturday my teacher and his wife made us such a nice special lunch and a spread of food that was so awesome ,all things that us kids would just love to eat.

This was so long ago but to this day I remember seeing these giant pickles,I had never seen pickles that large.I took one on my plate .Mom made dill pickles but never had she made a pickle like this.It was a monster dill and I really enjoyed it and the party.

I bit into this pickle and I thought I had arrived in heaven.I walked away from the lunch and down the stairs,out into the sunlight ,carrying my newest found taste delight that was almost as big as me.

I FOUND MY GORGOUS DILL PICKLE.

CHAPTER NINE- CLOUDS-

The folks bought a wonderful home on the old evergreen highway.The year was 1944.I was fourteen and in the age when all the world is standing still.All was so magical and so new.There was a new mecca before me.The age of dreams,reality was around the cornor but not yet a threat.I was neither adult or a kid but I was a being with few cares or problems.

The place had a huge front yard that my dad kept manicured.The grass was so soft I can still feel how wonderful it felt to lie down and gaze up ,watching the clouds as they played so high up in the sky.

I used to spend hours doing just that,the sun was so warm and this was my favorite pastime.

I so many years later go back there and in my minds eye I am lying on daddys great lawn,the sun is warming my now tired body and I am playing my game watching the clouds as they make pictures for me-faces of people I knew,dogs,cats, all would pass on the skies massive screen.

No movies of today will ever compare with the afternoon movies in the heavenlies ,under that wonderful screen.

There was no television back than but these simple things made up for it and now I remember those so simple things with great love.

A GLIMPSE OF MOM

When I entered the second grade I went to the public school in Camas.The bus picked me up and brought me back home when the day was over.

It is so neat that things that are so far away in the past ,return and are remembered as if it was just yesterday.These are rememberances that are especially dear to my heart.

My mother was a great lover of her always beautiful yard.She spent so much time planting plants and enjoying her yard.My father also shared this same love .thus their yard was always a thing of great beauty.

I am there now,as if it was yesterday,I am getting off the school bus and rounding the cornor that leads to our back door.There is my mom on her knees ,working in the rockery that surrounds her yard. She is pulling out weeds from her flowers.As I call HI MOM.she straightens up and takes one glove off and puts the trowel and gloves down on a rock and gets up to come and greet me with a happy hug and a How was school today?

Mom and her rockery gfo togeather in my memories.

CHAPTER ELEVEN-DOLLS.

In the back cornor of this small childs closet ,up against the wall ,they stood,they sat ,they were lying down.But they were all in the closet.They came all wrapped up pretty as they could be,in packages ,bright and cherrie ,every Christmas and every birthday one or even two would appear but always they ended up in the closet of this small childs room.

What are you talking about you are wondering?I am talking about dolls,dolls and more dolls.

All this little girl wanted was a brother or a sister but year in and year out she received dolls.

Disappointment grew each year and the dolls were abondoned ,but as time went by the little girl realized that brothers and sisters were not a possibility so eventually the little girl grew up and what was the first thing she wanted? You guessed it she wanted babies so she had four babies ,they had many dolls and when they grew up they had babies and always the dolls for Christmas and the dolls for birthdays.

CHAPTER TWELVE- DADDY AND HANDY

My daddy and I had a special game that we called Handy and Pandy.My father had wonderful ,large hard working hands,the hands of a builder who had put in many hours of hard labor.

As a little girl I always loved my daddy's hands they made me feel so safe.I put my small hand in his and I never had to worry ,the world was oh so right.

Our game went like this.Daddy would tap out a few notes of a song on my hand,if I didn't recognise what he was tapping he would tap out a few more notes.If I still couldn't guess what the tune was he would hum a bit of it as he tapped.When at last I guessed the tune than it was my turn to tap and the game went on and on.

These hands were old and tired when they became still and he went to be with God in heaven but I never will forget how hard they worked for my mom and me to build such beautiful homes and make an honest living for mama and for me.

I always will remember those wonderful hands that I lovingly called Handy and Pandy.

CHAPTER Thirteen-Distemper

I remember my puppy was tied to the gate in our back yard and I couldn't go out to him.He was sick my mama and my daddy told me.I knew that something was so very wrong but I thought that it would all go away and puppy would once again be alright..

A white truck came by and a man took away my puppy.

My mama cried and my daddy had a tear in his eye.

I had met distemper.

In that time-1935-people did not take their animals to the doctors as we do today and their were no shots to make the pets well.Today we are very lucky and our pets have shots just as the children do and thus they stay well and our pets live for many years.

There are many more memories and another time I will share them with you but for now,Close your book ,go off to bed and dream the sweetest of dreams.

Your story teller and dear friend of Papa Duck-

BETTE ZIAKIN-