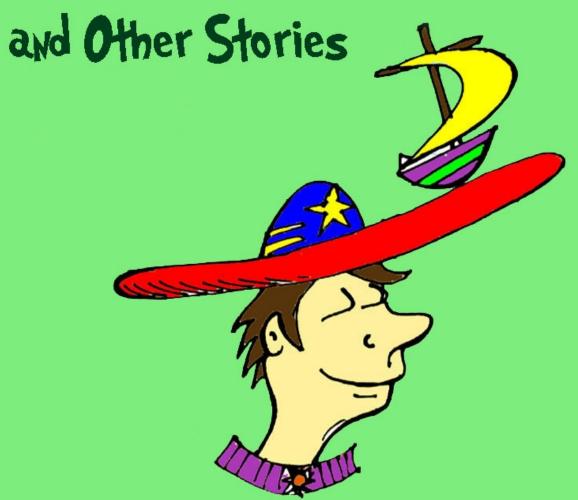
# Billy Bogglesworth



BILLY BOGGLESWORTH
CATS AND DOGS AND FROGS
RUDY TOOTY
RUMPLE SMILKSCREEN
COMMANDER MIC FLUBBADUB
PINK PEPPERONI

By David Whitney

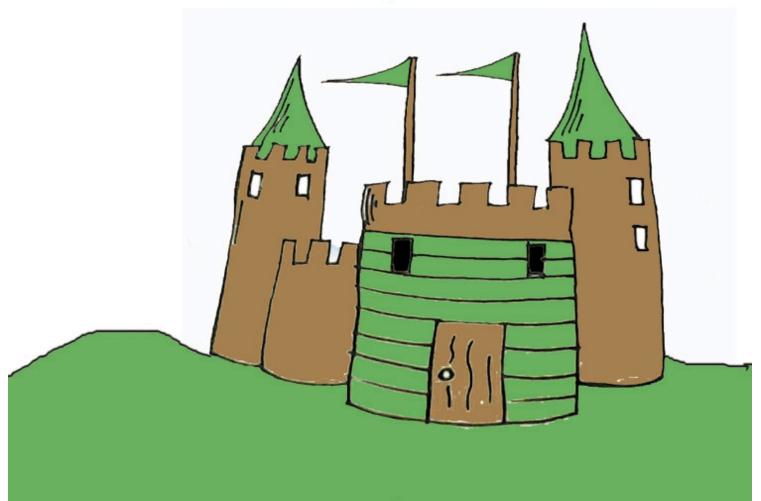
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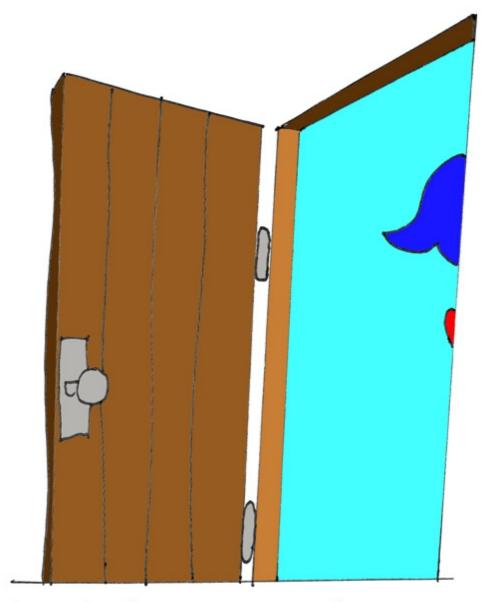
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#### Billy Bogglesworth

One fine morning, at a quarter to two The sun came up on Kalamazoo All the Kings horses were prancing about When suddenly Billy Bogglesworth came out

He came out of his house on Farnwiggle Street And he looked so proud as he marched on his feet He marched up the street just as fast as he could And he walked all the way to the castle of Wood





Now the castle of Wood was made of wood and some jade Where the Queen and her maid liked to make marmalade But then Billy Bogglesworth knocked on the door He knock-knock-knocked, then he knocked once more

So the Queen let him in, but she was afraid Because Billy Bogglesworth liked marmalade And she knew he would eat just as much as he could He would eat all he could in the castle of Wood



Well he took a big plate and put it right on his head He piled on biscuits and he piled on bread He grabbed a big cup full of marmalade jam He took a big bite and he said, "Thank you ma'am."

But he didn't stop there, for Billy was starvin' He knew he could eat much more than his pal Marvin So he gobbled up jellies and briskets and puffins Which make very good late-night gooseberry stuffins He ate salads and carrots and broccoli and peas He ate strawberry bric-a-brac hoot-toot with ease He ate pizzas and pumpkins and banana zucchini He made them all disappear just like Houdini

And then the good Queen finally got mad For Billy Bogglesworth was being quite bad For he was never invited and he never said please And he never had asked for the marmalade cheese

And to her surprise Billy held out a can He had the very last marmalade can in his hand Then the Queen had enough of this terrible feast She didn't like it one bit, not in the least

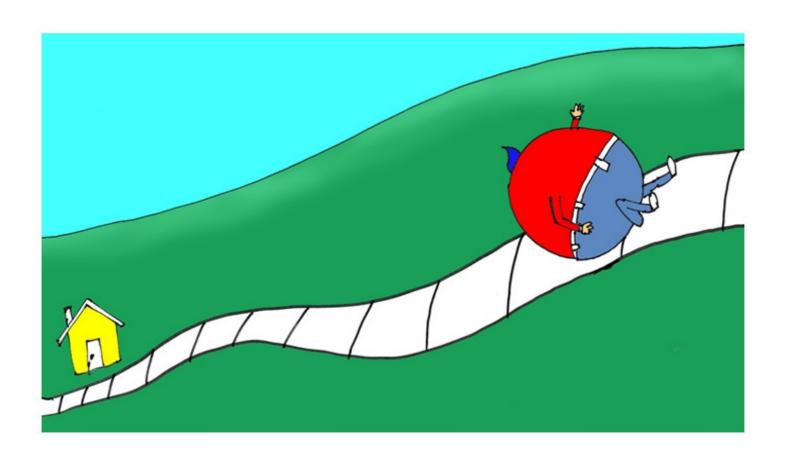




But to her surprise Billy stopped and he stared He stopped and he stared while the Queen and maid glared He looked at the can and he started to frown And without making a sound he put the can down

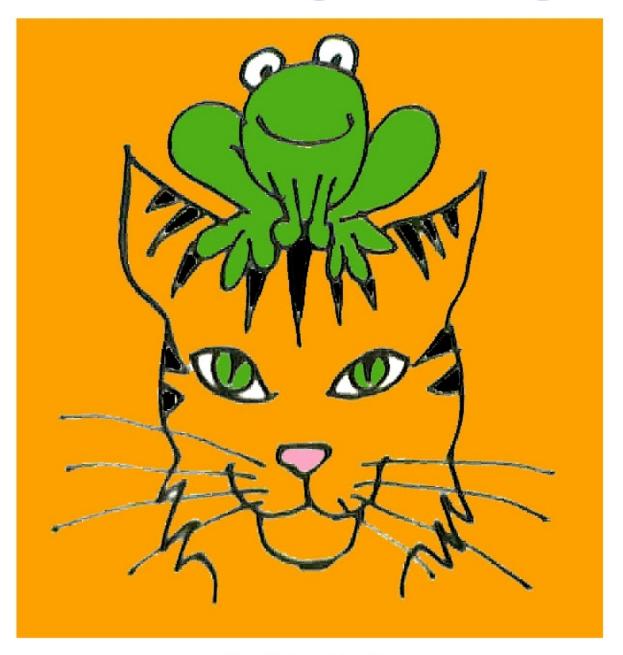
"I think I'm too full", Billy said with a peep And he looked at the dishes sitting high in a heap "I think that I'm done now," and he started to seep He seeped to the floor, and he fell fast asleep



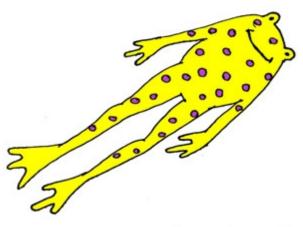


Then the King and the Queen and the maid and the men Rolled Billy all the way down the street to his friend Billy's friend Marvin was happy to see That Billy could never eat as much marmalade as he

#### Cats and Dogs and Frogs



Scat was a cat who didn't like dogs He'd rather sit around having lunch with the frogs For frogs were good talkers, they'd ribbit and hum They'd talk all day long, but doggies were dumb



Dogs don't hop up and down like these frogs And they aren't very good at staying on logs They can't fling their tongues and catch flies with a flick The best they can do is bark and chase a stick

Frogs are green and spotted and yellow My friend mister Toad is a real handsome fellow Dogs are all hairy, they're practically rugs While frogs are all slimy and gooey like slugs

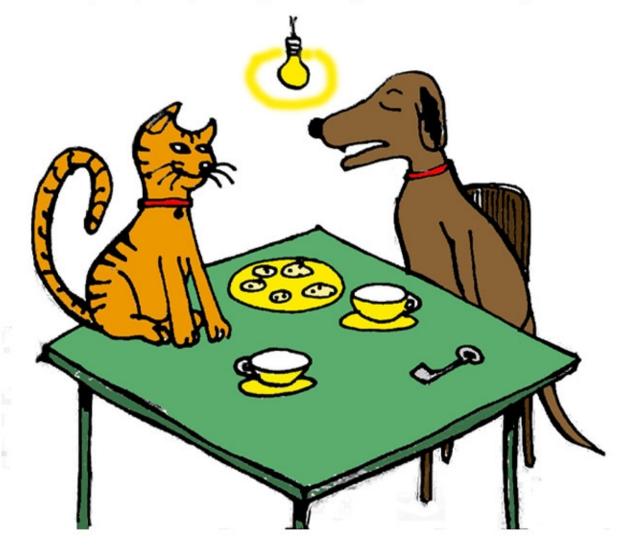
But Scat had to go, because the moon was arising And things that jump out at night can be a little surprising So he ran through the bushes and leaped through the trees But when he got home he'd forgotten his keys

So he bat at the door but no one was home How could they leave him here outside all alone? When suddenly Oscar the dog let him in And he scampered inside and he said with a grin



"Dogs aren't so bad, and they're not really too hairy, And they're good to have near when things are getting too scary. They can bark nice and loud so that no one comes near While frogs' only hide like a moose or a deer"

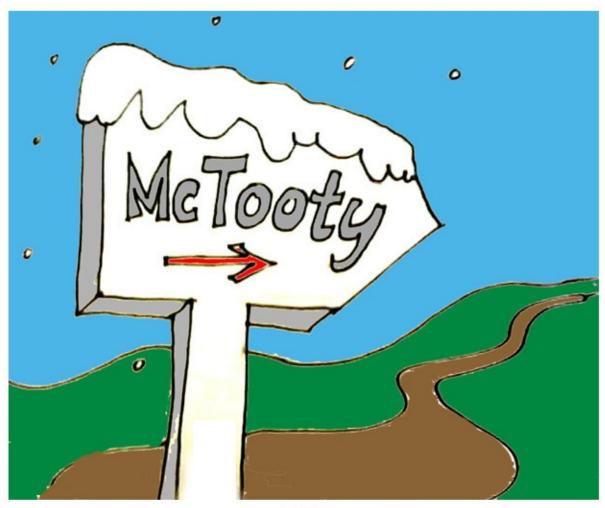
That's right," said Oscar, "And don't you forget, a dog that is faithful is the bestest dog yet." So off to the kitchen went the dog and the cat And they stayed up all night talking about this thing and that



### Rudy Topty

Once upon a time in the land of McTooty Lived a little old man three feet tall name of Rudy Who owned a poor donkey who was as slow as molasses And bumped into things so he got him some glasses

Now Rudy was happy but he wondered out loud If there was a reason he was sort of shortish and proud Proud of the way he could make certain things Like shoes without buttons, or kites without strings





He could take a small stick and make a small spoon He could take a big tree branch and make it a broom He could take wire and wood and make a toy train Any left over paper would make a nice plane

But people were mean and they said he was weird That he looked like an elf with a funny white beard The children would laugh and they'd gather and fidget They teased him whenever he made a new widget

The week before Christmas Rudy had enough joking He filled up his fireplace and started it smoking He got on his donkey and climbed on the roof If he was an elf then he would give them all proof



He pulled out his flute and played "Rooty toot toot" He played "Rooty toot toot" right on his flute He played several songs hoping Santa would hear He played "Silent Night", "The First Noel" and "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear"

Then all of a sudden, from out of the sky
He saw nine little reindeer and one jolly guy
The sleigh was all sparkly and covered with candy
For when Santa was hungry it was really quite handy

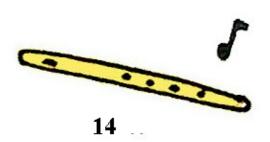
He landed real smooth on the top of the house And the nine little reindeer were as quiet as a mouse He said, "Well Rudy, my friend, are you ready to go? I'm one elf short and I want you to know,





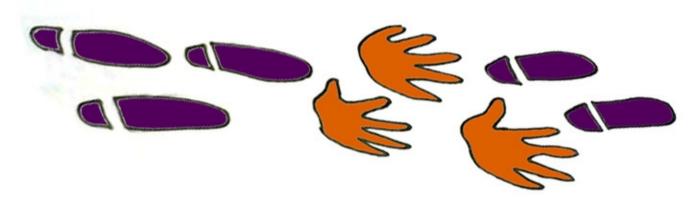
"That you've always been special, you've always been kind, You've helped out your neighbor, and never did mind, You're the finest of helpers, and I'm real pleased to say That you are coming with me to the North Pole to stay."

Now Rudy was glad, he knew just what to do He hitched up his donkey with some tape and some glue And Santa called out, "Onward Cupid, onward Blitzen, Onward little donkey, there are toys that need fixin'!"



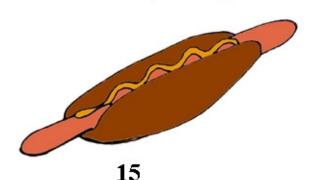
## Rumple Smilkscreen

Rumple Smilkscreen could never be seen His feet and his hair were invisible it seems And everything in-between



He used to walk down at the beach and makes footprints in the sand Sometimes he'd put his feet in the air and walk on his hands Leaving hand prints instead of footprints upon the land

He liked to play jokes on bullies and meanies
He'd trip them and he'd trick them
and pelt them with beanies
He liked to cook dinner using mostly bun-length weenies



One day he was fishing with his invisible pole fisher When a really big fish jumped out of the swisher And it almost hit a lady but it barely just missed her



At last he was painting at Birkinstock out back When the paint can went falling off of the rack And Rumple became see-able in orange and black

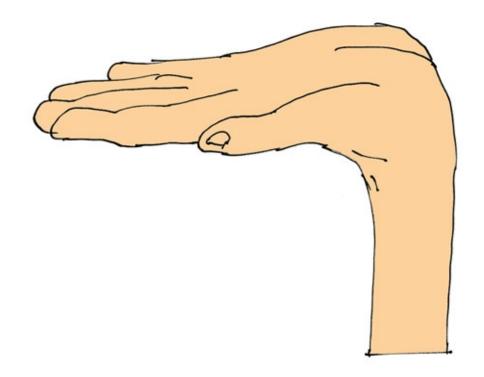


At first he tried running but he slipped and he fell And he was surrounded by one hundred or more I couldn't really tell And some kid got excited and started to yell

The boy shouted out loud that all should come near The invisible man was standing right here So they came and they stared and it filled him with fear







But a funny thing happened, they started to cheer They smiled and they laughed and grinned ear to ear For they loved Rumple Smilkscreen and made it quite clear

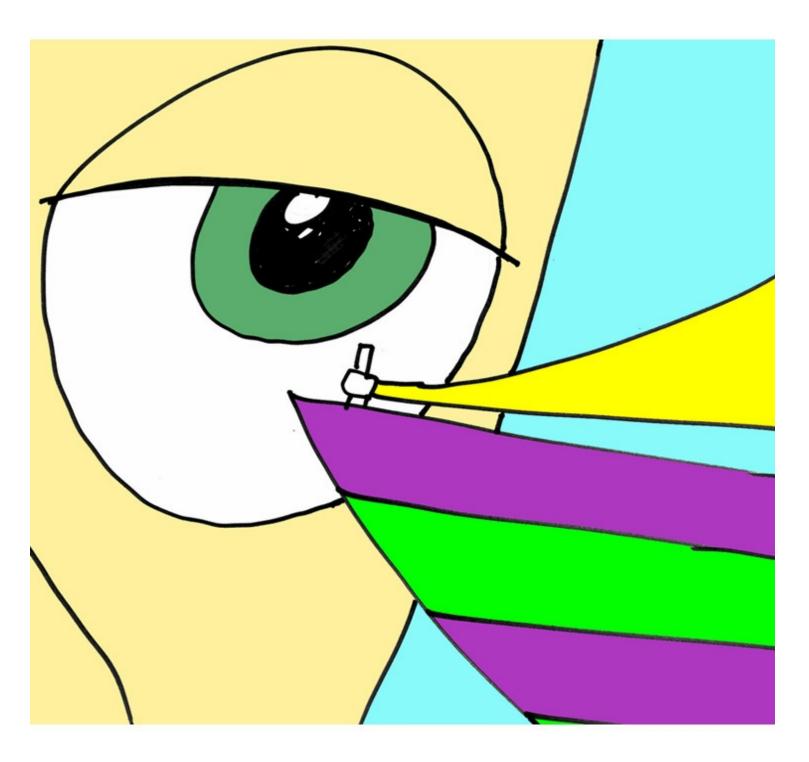
They gave him a hat and a coat and a key to the city They thanked him for making their town very pretty And Miss Smurtle gave him an invisible kitty



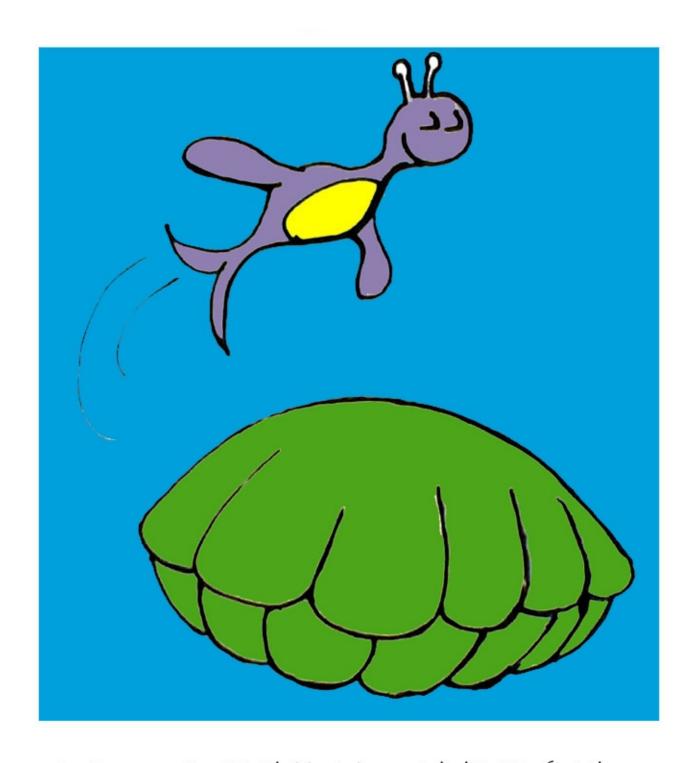
On a sea of blue near the island of Nots Commander Mic Flubbadub wore his pajamas with spots And he sailed on his boat that he named Miss Mandy And he drank purple fizzies with straws made of candy

To his surprise he saw a tiny ship sail It was maybe no bigger than a baby squirrel's tail So he slowed down his boat to get a closer peek And that's when he heard the funniest squeak

Somebody tiny down there on the deck Was singing a song like a singing song speck And he barely could hear what the little speck sang So he leaned even closer and the tiny voice rang



"I'm a little sailor on the Sea of Sandaree And I've got me a sea horse and a tail colored three I'm as happy as a Miff-Mitt that's just escaped from a clam I'm a brave little soldier yes that's what I am!"



So Commander Mic Flubbadub was delighted to find them And wondered how many miles had travelled behind them So he said to the little man down on the deck "Where are you going my little friend speck?" The tiny sailor was startled but shouting he said "We've got many leagues to go mister Elephant Head The trip will takes years and some months I'm afraid All the way to the coast of Bim-Scatter-Ba-Raid"

"Bim-Scatter-Ba-Raid is not far for me at all I can get you there faster than someone so small" So he picked up the boat and placed it right on his shoulder And he turned to the west never hitting a boulder

In a few shorts hours he had sailed the whole way
And the whole group of minature people shouted "Hooray!"
But no gift they could give was large enough to be seen
So they gave him their boat which was purple and green

So now the Commander sails with the boat on his hat And when other sailors see him they say, 'Would you look at that?"



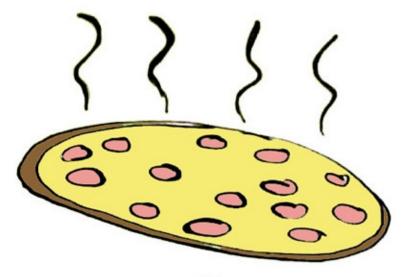
#### Pink Pepperoni

There once was a girl named Heather Spumoni Who worked for her dad at the Parlor of Tony But she got tired of making pizza without any feeling So she stayed up one night and made something appealing

She added and stirred and she cooked and she baked She used every ingredient a chef ever maked She chopped it and sliced it and served it up fine She was quite sure that her dad wouldn't mind

At lunch the next day the orders came in For pizza with sausage and cheese nice and thin But finally an order for pepperoni came through Heather Spumoni knew just what she'd do

She took out her special new orginal treat And she placed it right on the top nice and neat She hit the bell and the order went out She knew that the people would like it no doubt





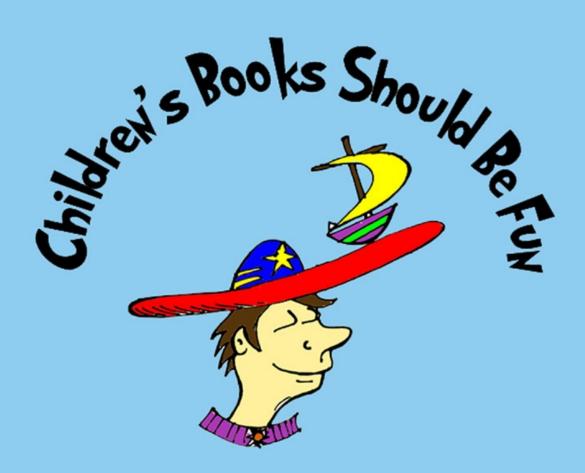
Minutes went by and she waited with a smile When bang through the door came the waiter looking riled "You can't have a pizza with pink pepperoni! This isn't a pizza, this is a phony!"

And in walked the people and in walked her dad And they all looked at Heather who was looking quite sad "Try it you'll like it," said Heather, "If only you'll try just a bit of the pink pepperoni"

Slowly they all took a slice of the pink pepperori Made by non-other than Heather Spumoni And opened their mouths and chewed it like mad And soon the whole restaurant was feeling real glad

For pink pepperoni is a wonderful treat
And if you ever get a chance you really should eat
Because it tastes like bubble gum and looks like baloney
And now you know the tale of Heather Spumoni









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