

FLAG

One star is for Alaska . . .
One star is for Nebraska . . .
One star is North Dakota . . .
One star is Minnesota . . .
There are lots of other stars,
But I forget which ones they are.

COLORS

My skin is kind of sort of brownish
Pinkish yellowish white.
My eyes are greyish blueish green,
But I'm told they look orange in the night.
My hair is reddish blondish brown,
But it's silver when it's wet.
And all the colors I am inside
Have not been invented yet.

THE LOSER

Mama said I'd lose my head
If it wasn't fastened on.
Today I guess it wasn't
'Cause while playing with my
It fell off and rolled away
And now it's gone.

And I can't look for it
'Cause my eyes are in it,
And I can't call to it
'Cause my mouth is on it
(Couldn't hear me anyway
'Cause my ears are on it),
Can't even think about it
'Cause my brain is in it.
So I guess I'll sit down
On this rock
And rest for just a minute. . .



JET AND HIS TV SET

story of Jimmy Jet—
what I tell you is true.
atch his TV set
h as you.

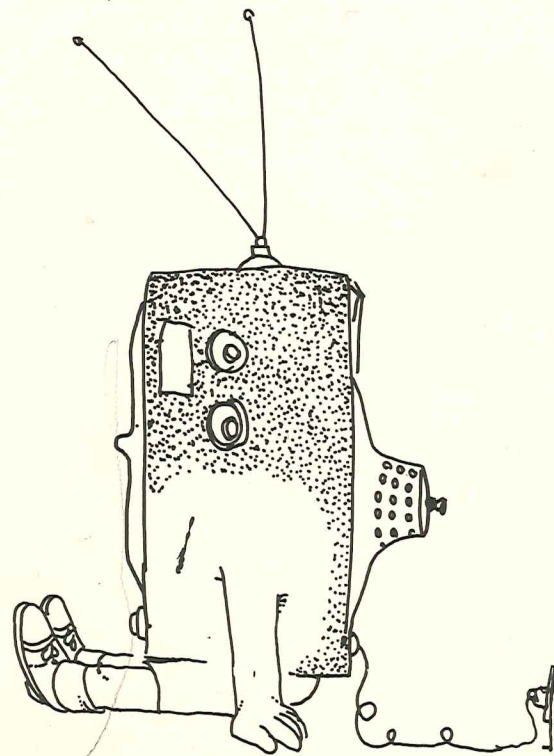
day, he watched all night
le and lean,
y Show" to "The Late Late Show"
ws between.



He watched till his eyes were frozen wide,
And his bottom grew into his chair.
And his chin turned into a tuning dial,
And antennae grew out of his hair.

And his brains turned into TV tubes,
And his face to a TV screen.
And two knobs saying "VERT." and "HORIZ."
Grew where his ears had been.

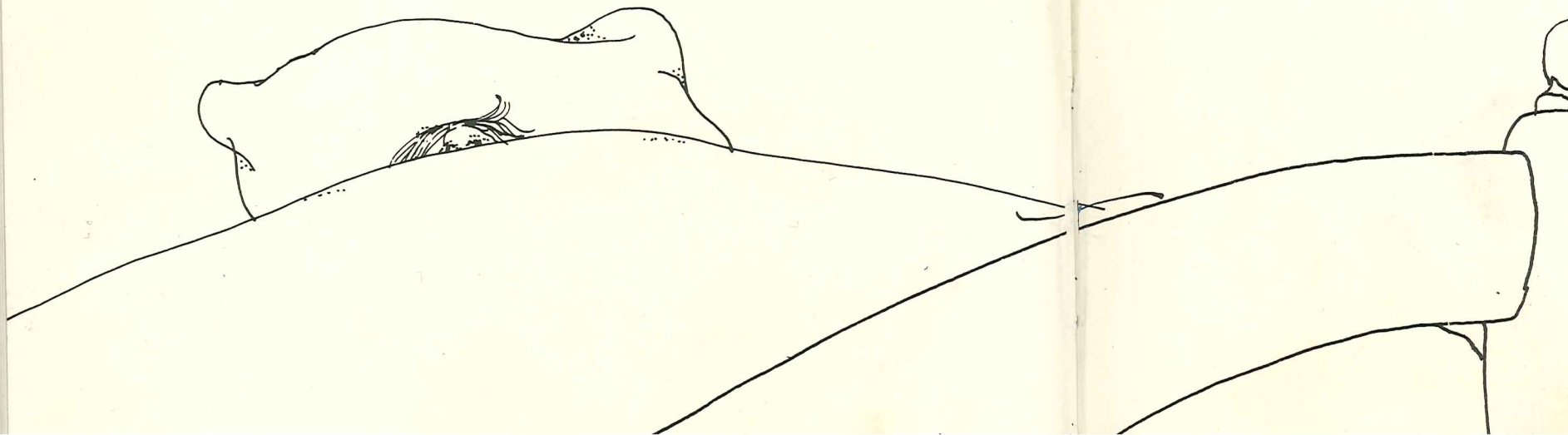
And he grew a plug that looked like a tail
So we plugged in little Jim.
And now instead of him watching TV
We all sit around and watch him.



SICK

"I cannot go to school today,"
Said little Peggy Ann McKay.
"I have the measles and the mumps,
A gash, a rash and purple bumps.
My mouth is wet, my throat is dry,
I'm going blind in my right eye.
My tonsils are as big as rocks,
I've counted sixteen chicken pox
And there's one more—that's seventeen,
And don't you think my face looks green?
My leg is cut, my eyes are blue—
It might be instamatic flu.
I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke,
I'm sure that my left leg is broke—

My hip hurts when
My belly button's
My back is wrench
My 'pendix pains
My nose is cold, m
I have a sliver in m
My neck is stiff, m
I hardly whisper v
My tongue is fillin
I think my hair is f
My elbow's bent,
My temperature is
My brain is shrun
There is a hole in
I have a hangnail
What's that? Wha
You say today is
G'bye, I'm going



SICK

to school today,"
Maggie Ann McKay.
measles and the mumps,
rash and purple bumps.
My throat is dry,
and in my right eye.
as big as rocks,
sixteen chicken pox
one more—that's seventeen,
do you think my face looks green?
My eyes are blue—
instantaneous flu.
I sneeze and gasp and choke,
my left leg is broke—

My hip hurts when I move my chin,
My belly button's caving in,
My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained,
My 'pendix pains each time it rains.
My nose is cold, my toes are numb,
I have a sliver in my thumb.
My neck is stiff, my voice is weak,
I hardly whisper when I speak.
My tongue is filling up my mouth,
I think my hair is falling out.
My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight,
My temperature is one-o-eight.
My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear,
There is a hole inside my ear.
I have a hangnail, and my heart is—what?
What's that? What's that you say?
You say today is . . . Saturday?
G'bye, I'm going out to play!"

