

A 4 LEAF CLOVER

Roaming through the grass and clover on a warm summer's day. Look at all these 4-leaf clovers! Good luck we have found. What shall we do with all our good luck? Share it. Share it with a friend.

"Donna, will you share with me my good luck?"

"OK Joyce. I'll share your good luck with you."

"Donna, I have two hotdogs with mustard and sauerkraut. Would you like one?"

"Great Joyce. I love hotdogs with mustard and sauerkraut. I'll take one. Thank you."

And so we eat them together. What fun!

"Donna," says Joyce. "I have something else to share with you."

"Yeah, what?" says Donna.

"My stationary bike, that is not really stationary. I'll sit in front. You'll sit in back. And it will take us to The Red Planet Mars. Stay right here at my place. At 12 midnight we will get on the bike and off we'll go. Deal?"

"Deal," says Donna.

"Deal," says Joyce with an elbow bump.

And it is now 8pm. We wait. We wait. We wait.

OK, Donna," says Joyce. "It's finally 12 midnight."

They both mount the bike. It flies through the open window. They are off. Donna is in back with her long black hair flying. Joyce sits in front with her short blond hair and her blue eyes sparkling. They are laughing away. There they travel through the black void with the stars twinkling around them. After a while, maybe an hour, there she is—The Red Planet Mars.

Let's go

Let's go

Beyond the stars

Let's go

Let's go

To The Red Planet Mars.

Bump! They land. Right in the middle of a supermarket parking lot. And on Mars it is 2pm in the afternoon.

"Look at all these people," says Donna.

"Yeah," says Joyce. "Let's go have some lunch. But first let's go to the Bank to change money. The money on Mars may be different."

"OK," says Donna. "But wait....I don't think I like Mars."

"How do you know," says Joyce. "We just got here. We haven't done anything or met anyone yet."

"But look at all those people," says Donna. "They are all green."

“So what?” says Joyce.

“ ‘Green’ sounds like ‘mean,’ “ says Donna.

“It also sounds like ‘supreme,’ “ says Joyce. “But that doesn’t make them ‘mean’ or ‘supreme.’ They are ‘green.’ “

So Donna and Joyce spend the day on Mars. They go to the Bank. They go to the ice cream shop for ice cream cones. They go to the playground and swing on the swings. And they have a good time.

Then...

“Time to go back,” says Joyce.

“So soon?” says Donna. “I was just having fun.”

“We’ll be back,” says Joyce.

They get on their bike and wave goodbye to all the friends they made on Mars.

Then off they go:

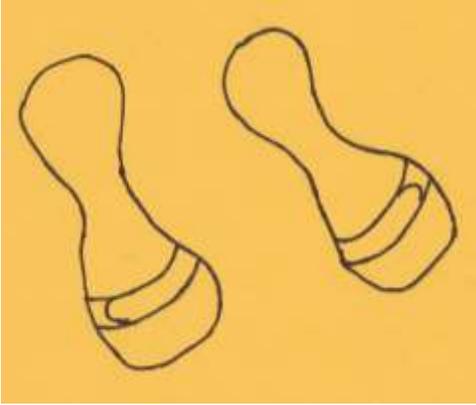
Off they go

Back through the stars

Back to Earth

From The Red Planet Mars.

The End



CHUCKLE BUCKLE

Chuckle. Chuckle

Buckle my buckle

Give me a clue

Is there a buckle on my shoe?

No there is Velcro

Oh! Oh!

It's so! It's so!

So don't buckle the buckle

Anymore

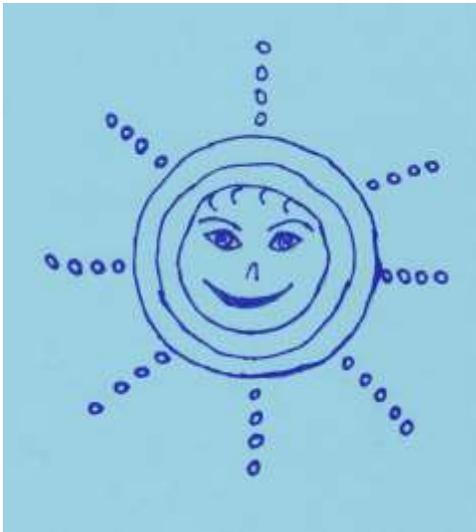
On all my shoes on the floor

Velcro. Velcro

What shall we do?

Buckle the Velcro

On my shoe.



BABE BABE

Babe in a Bubble

What's the trouble?

Babe in a Bubble

What's the struggle?

I want to go

Where there is no snow

I want to go

Where the flowers grow

I want to go

Where there is no strife

Where no one comes after you

With a knife

Babe. Babe

Stay in your Bubble

And just let those in

Who will give you no trouble

Babe. Babe

Just float through the air

But if the Bubble breaks

Beware. Beware

If the Bubble breaks

It may break in the snow

Or it may break by a brook

Where the flowers grow

If it breaks in the snow

It will be okay

Cause I'll put on my boots

And I'll have a great day

If it breaks by the flowers

Down by the lake

I'll put my feet in the water

While I eat chocolate cake

But I rather stay

In my Bubble today

And just look around

What do you say?



VACCINE

Get the vaccine

What does it mean?

It means you will live

And follow your dream

A bumpy road

Lies ahead to be seen

But that is life

And life is a dream

A dream for good times

In spite of the bad

We all have some scars

And sometimes we're sad

Sometimes we're sad

But we still can be strong

Take the good with the bad

While humming a song

A song that will keep

Our heart on our sleeve

And live, love and laugh

And always believe.