

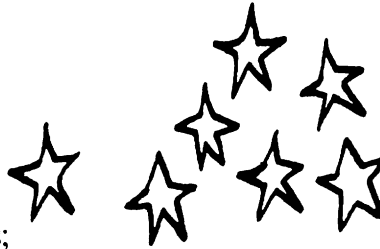
Summer

Skipping Stones

Down by the river where the water's deep,
I keep smooth stones piled up in a heap.
And when I'm feeling sad or alone,
I go down there and skip a stone.
I watch it glide and splash and sink.
It gives me time to stop and think.
And when this mood comes to an end,
I can get right up and start again.

Star Counter

Look up in the sky,
For Saturn or for Mars;
And did you ever try to count,
Try to count the stars?
I count from one right up to ten,
And then I must begin again.
It's not an easy job, you see:
So many of them, and only one of me!



Mosquito

He hums and he buzzes,
And on your arm he'll sit.
And just when you think that he's your friend,
You'll discover you've been bit!