



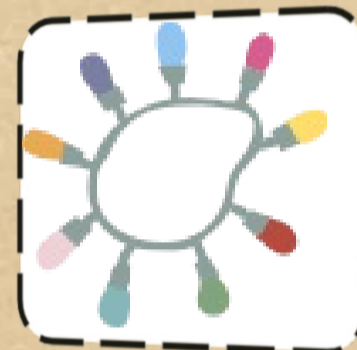
Under the bawbles, under the sticks, under where the fairy sits.



If you're feeling in a hungry mood, go there to find some food



You'll find me on the shelves in the room with the funny shaped window



Go where you used to rest your head, in the washroom on the spare bed



Now you're on your next clue, these go on before shoes



I'm dark and unused where the old games go to rest



Take a walk and step outside, this is where you go to ride



Where the stuff is kept that keeps you clean.

