



Poor little lad, how we felt so bad. I became so dry and didn't know why. I fell, my poor tinkerbell



Poor little kitty, all alone, he never had a home. I just want to play with you, but all I do is eat, sleep, and poo



Little girls, they are so cute. All dressed up and ready to bake. Who doesn't love a birthday cake.



Out on the lawn, there rose such-a-clatter. Look under me I don't have a ladder



No tricks, all treats. Time to move your little feets.



Jump on me, let's take a ride. My hooves are gone, but my head can't hide



A melody is oh so sweet, when your fingers play me a little treat



Every month there is a con, I am hiding in here with pons



Sweet dreams should be here, but instead I am empty most of the year



I dreaming of a White Christmas.....

