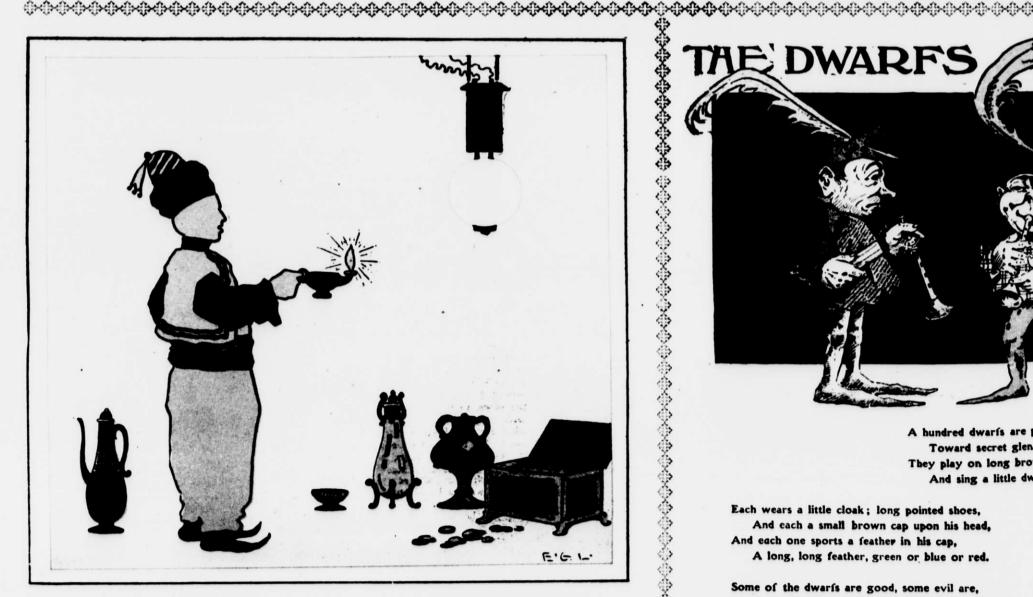




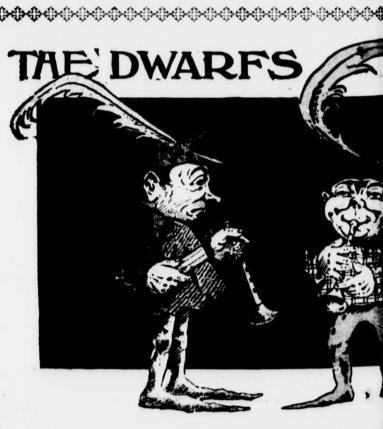
The Wizard's Wood is very far away, A little, strange brown river runs through it; And nine white stones stand at the edge of it; And nine big Jin-Jins guard it night and day!

A little red, red bird sits Upon the top of it, Inche

And when the children eat the fruit so red, To Wizard tells them they may make a wish! And every single wish the children make Comes true that night before they go to bed!



"It beats me. I thought I had a monopoly of the 'new Aladdin: lamps for old' idea, but these modern inventors put me into the shade."



A hundred dwarfs are postin Toward secret glens wh They play on long brown And sing a little dwarf-s

Each wears a little cloak; long pointed shoes, And each a small brown cap upon his head, And each one sports a feather in his cap, A long, long feather, green or blue or red.

Some of the dwarfs are good, some evil are, And some nor good nor bad but just between; If you would know them well and which is which, Watch well the feathers - - red and blue and green!