



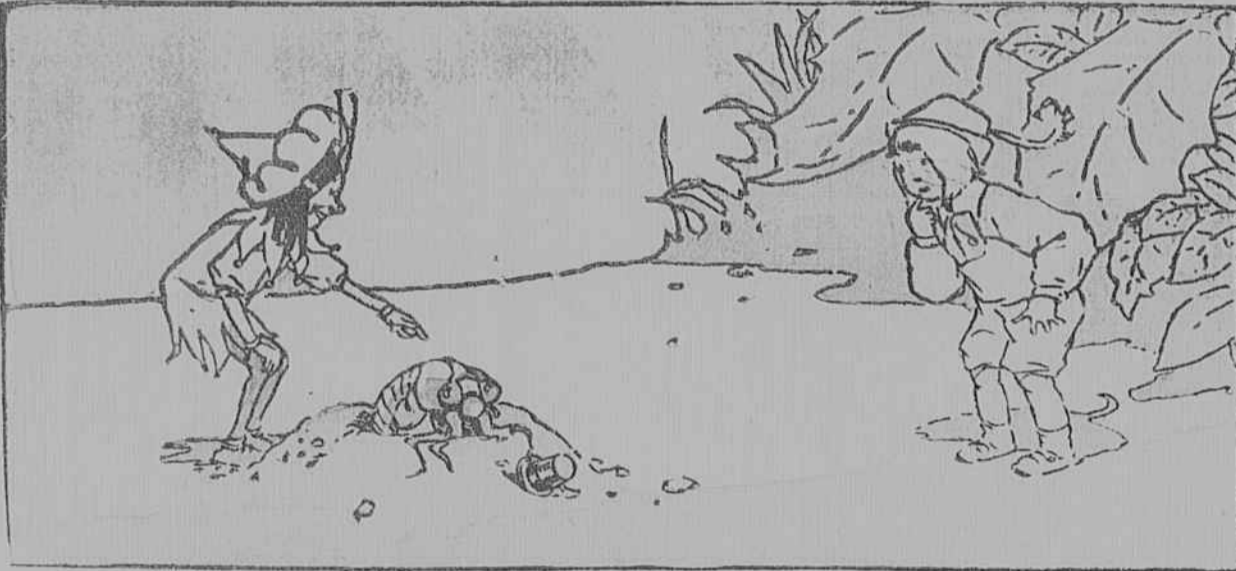
MR. TWEE DEEDLE.



When playing one day Dickie saw a strange sight,
Which startled him so that he jumped back in fright.



Twee Deedle calls Dickie to see where the sand
Is rolling and rising, when out comes a hand.



A wee, tiny hand, and they quickly see that
It belongs to the Locust, who lifts his silk hat



With a low bow to Dickie and one to Twee Deedle,
And says, "Please lit out of that hole mine dear feedle."



Then they find big old coat is split right down the back,
So they help him crawl out of it, through a big crack



Dr. Giggle, who cures all the fairies, soon brings
Magic medicine to strengthen the Locust's long wings.



As the Locust gets better the wood folk come 'round
And eagerly wait for the fiddle's gay sound.



For whenever the fairies and bugs have a chance
To hear Locust's fiddle, they join in a dance.