

THE
TIP-A-TOES

BY

ELIZA ★ FEGLEY

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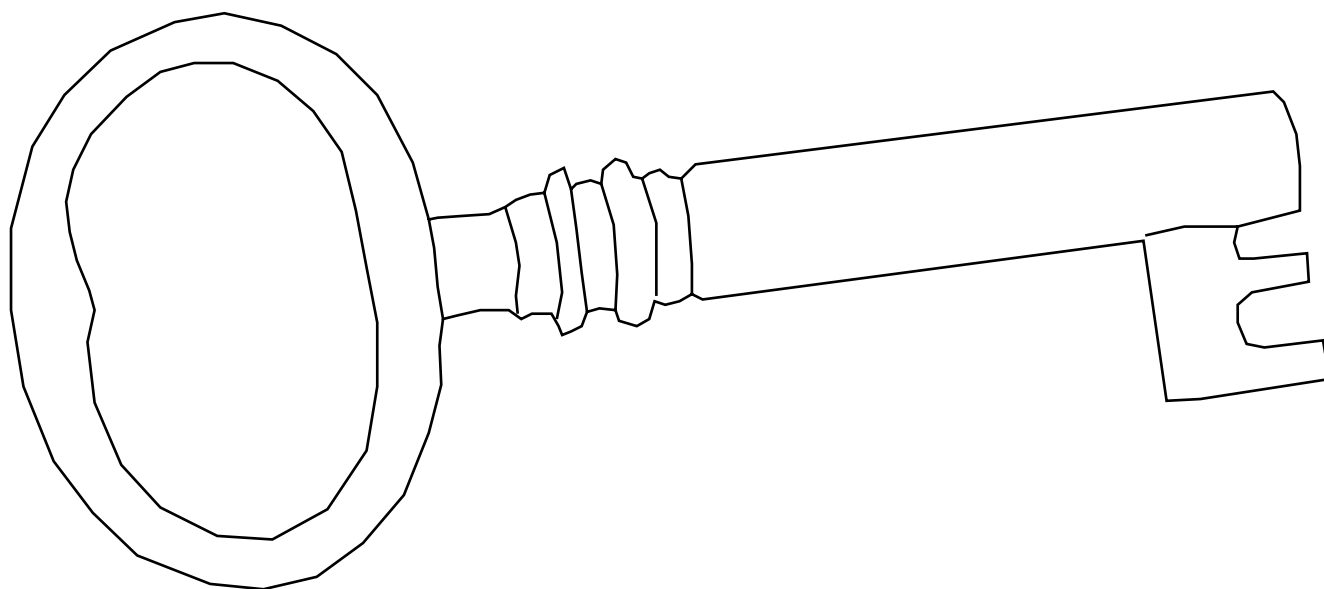
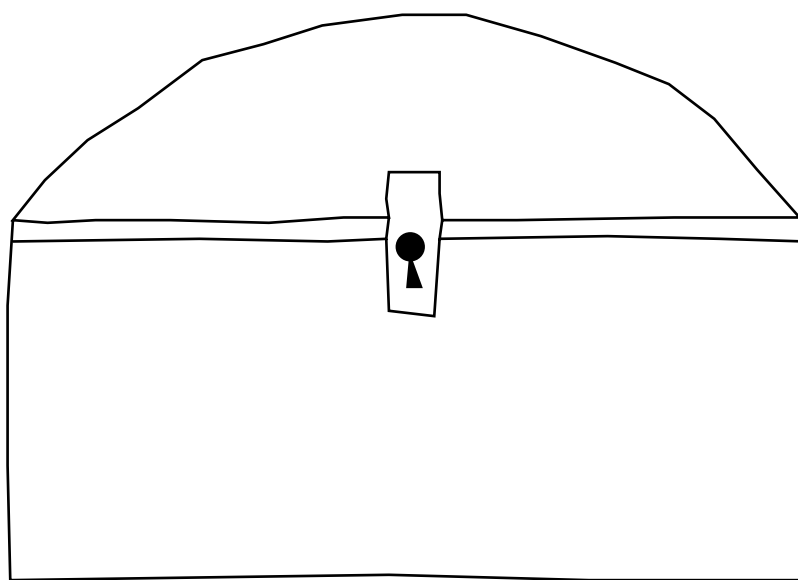
The tip-a-toes are fast and cunning.
They are quiet as a mouse.



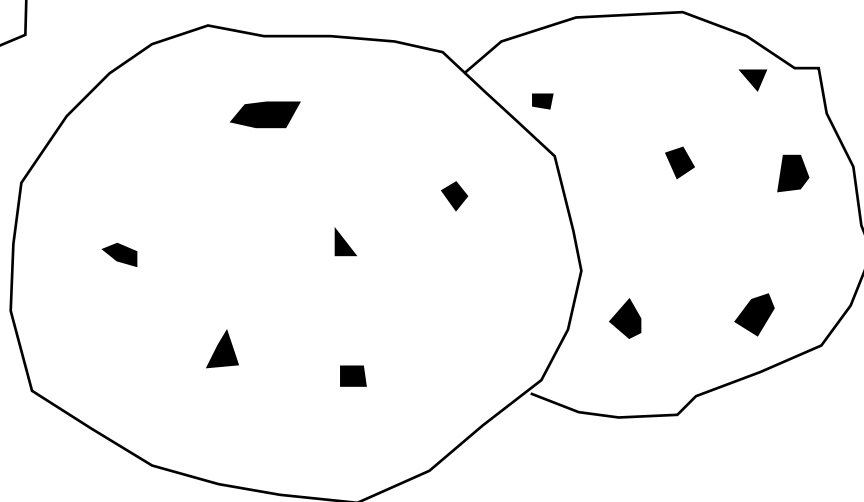
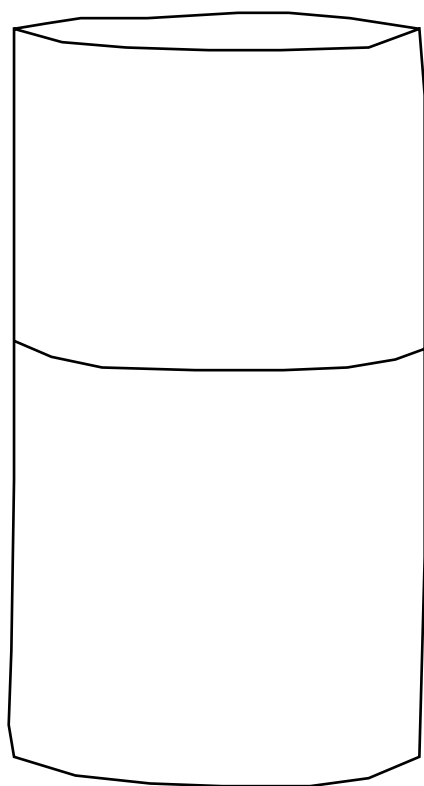
And when the moon is way up high
They'll sneak all through the house.



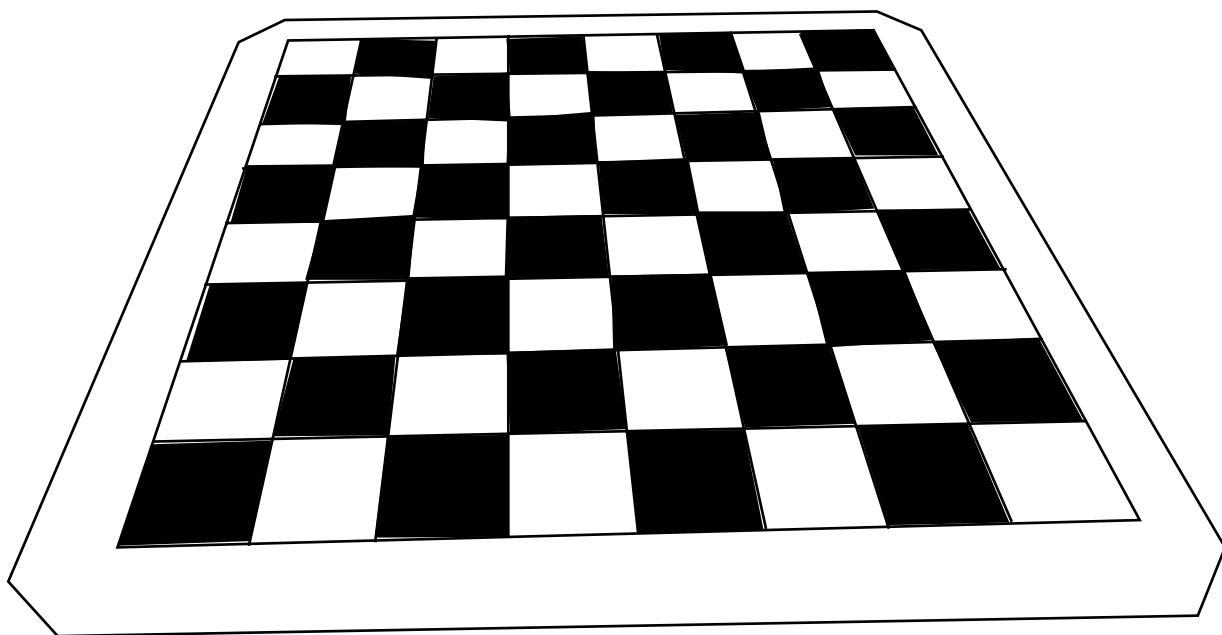
Softly through each room, they'll search,
Looking for some treasure.



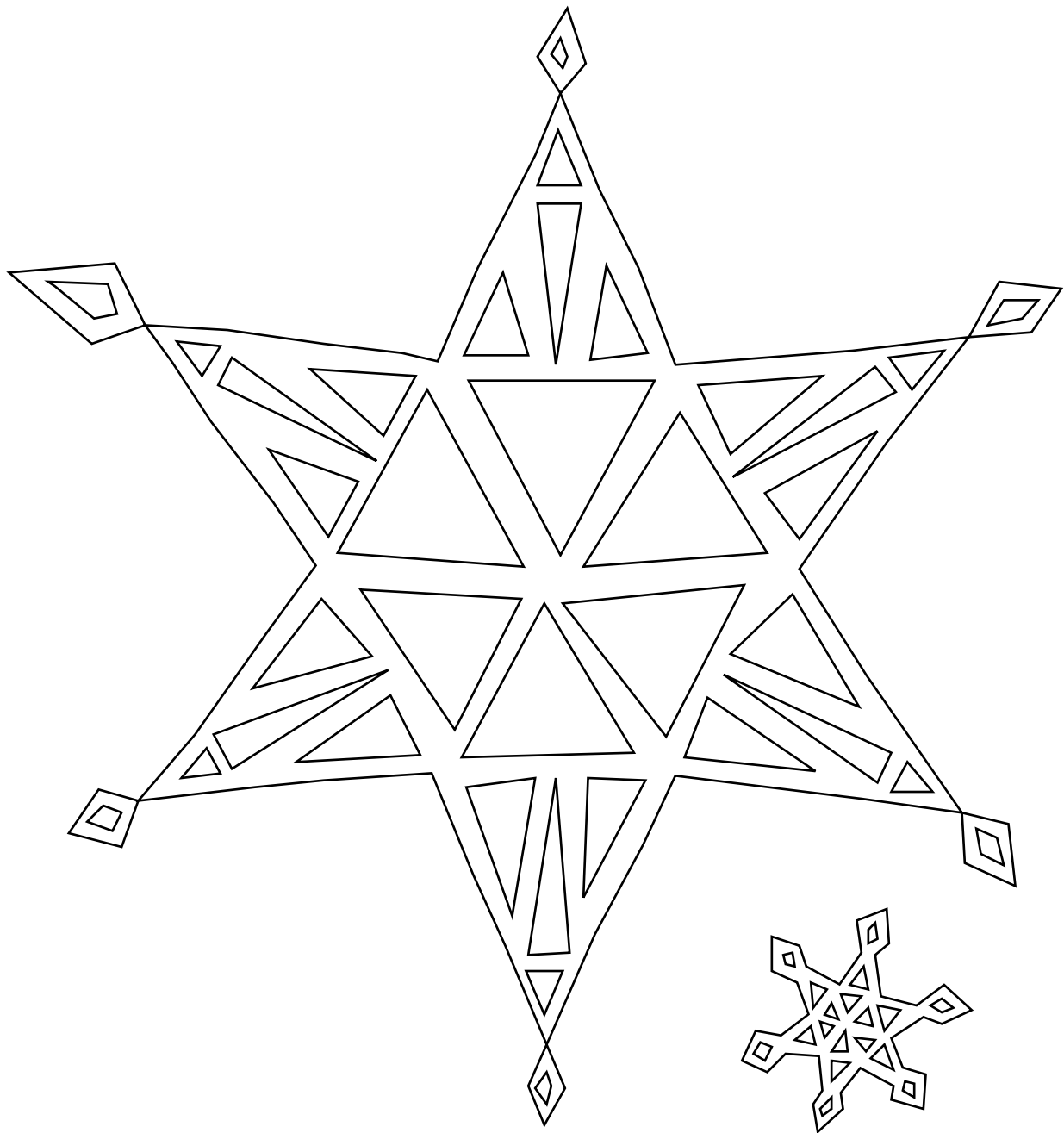
And when they find the hidden cookies,
They'll eat them with great pleasure.



Oh, the tip-a-toes are up all night,
Playing tag and checkers.



And it doesn't matter if it rains or snows
Because they play in all the weathers.



The tip-a-toes are out again.
Mom hears one bump his head.



A light goes on in the kitchen and
Mom sends the tip-a-toes back to bed.

