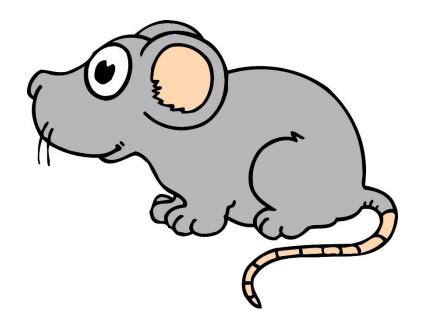
E Gnaw Mouse



Elsa Mouse was timid and grey,

She hid all the time,

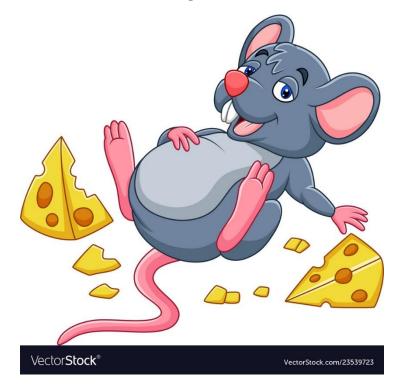
But, she also did play.



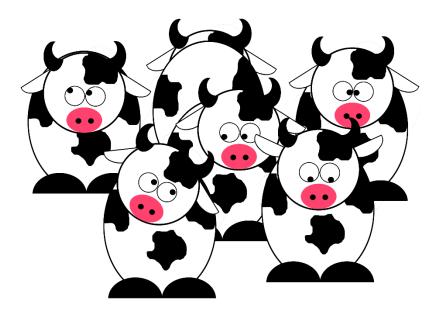
Her favourite toy was a piece of ripe cheese,

And she played with it,

Gnawing with ease.



Elsa also gnawed on puzzles of words, She grouped them together, Into small herds.



Herd Words Her favourite words all started with E, Like enormous, exciting a word effigy.

Eccentric

Elegant

Enormous

Exciting



Eccentric, elegant, also quite spry,

She dashed from her feeder chasing a fly.



When a thought came upon her,

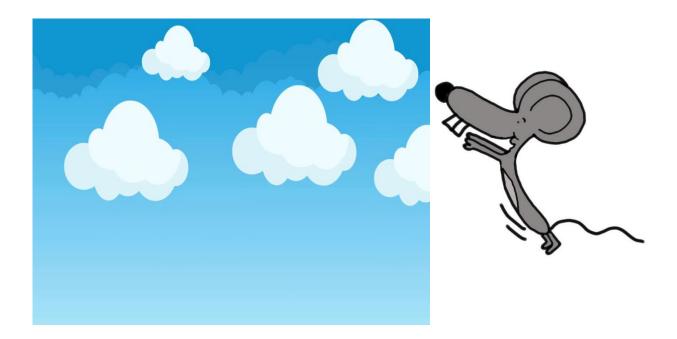
That time is quite fleeting,

She diverted her attention and went back to eating.



From eating to sleeping, just a small stretch She curled in a ball and dreamed of a ketch, and Egrets and eland, elephants and eels. Those elegant e-words, Their lovely mouth feel. Ever emergent, growing in size,

Elsa Gnaw Mouse took to the skies.



In the land of nod, dreaming, Asleep in her bed, She went to a field of e-dreams In her sleepy e-head.

