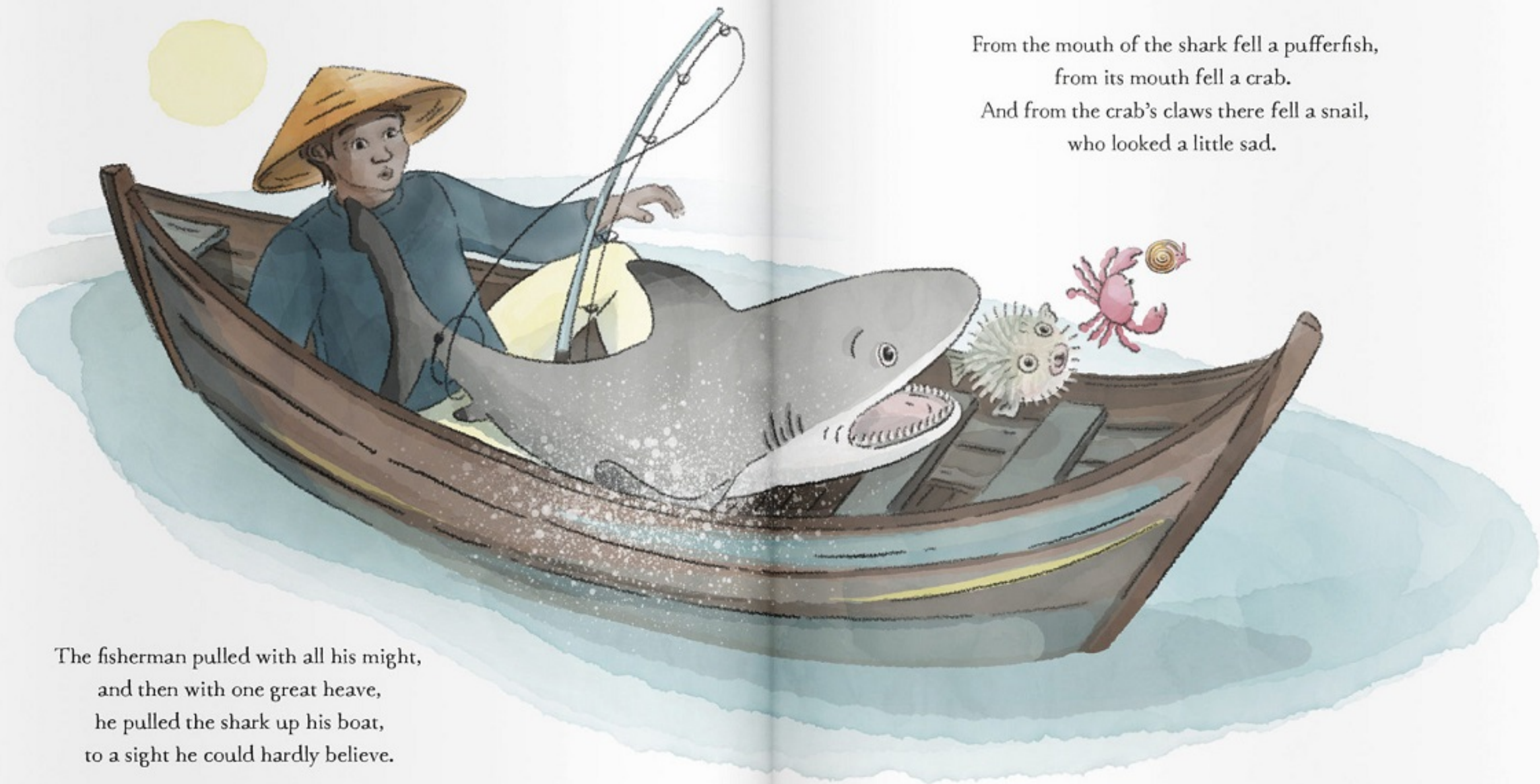




A snail crawled along the bottom of the sea,
her house sitting on her back.
It was filled with many tasty things,
in case she needed a snack.

The sea was warm and the snail was happy,
moving along at her pace.
She had all day to crawl on her way,
she wasn't in any race.





From the mouth of the shark fell a pufferfish,
from its mouth fell a crab.
And from the crab's claws there fell a snail,
who looked a little sad.

The fisherman pulled with all his might,
and then with one great heave,
he pulled the shark up his boat,
to a sight he could hardly believe.