

# THE CAMEL

WHO HAD THE HUMPH



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As a shimmering sun lit the desert at dawn,  
A clumping of camels awoke with a yawn.

“GOOD MORRRRRNING!” sang one,

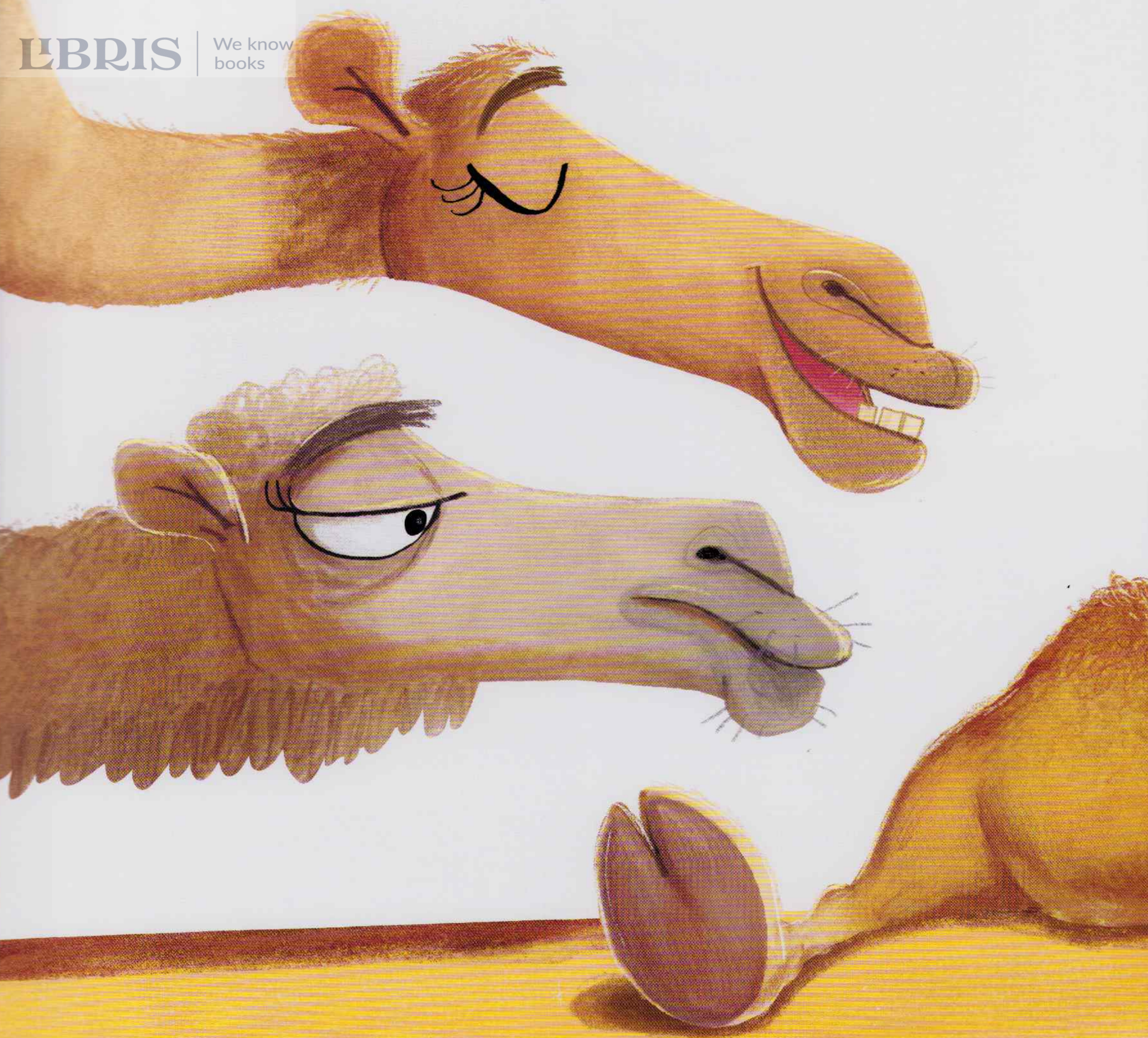


“Yoo-hoo! Rise and shine!”

“I will!” called another.

“Today is **DIVINNNNNE!**”



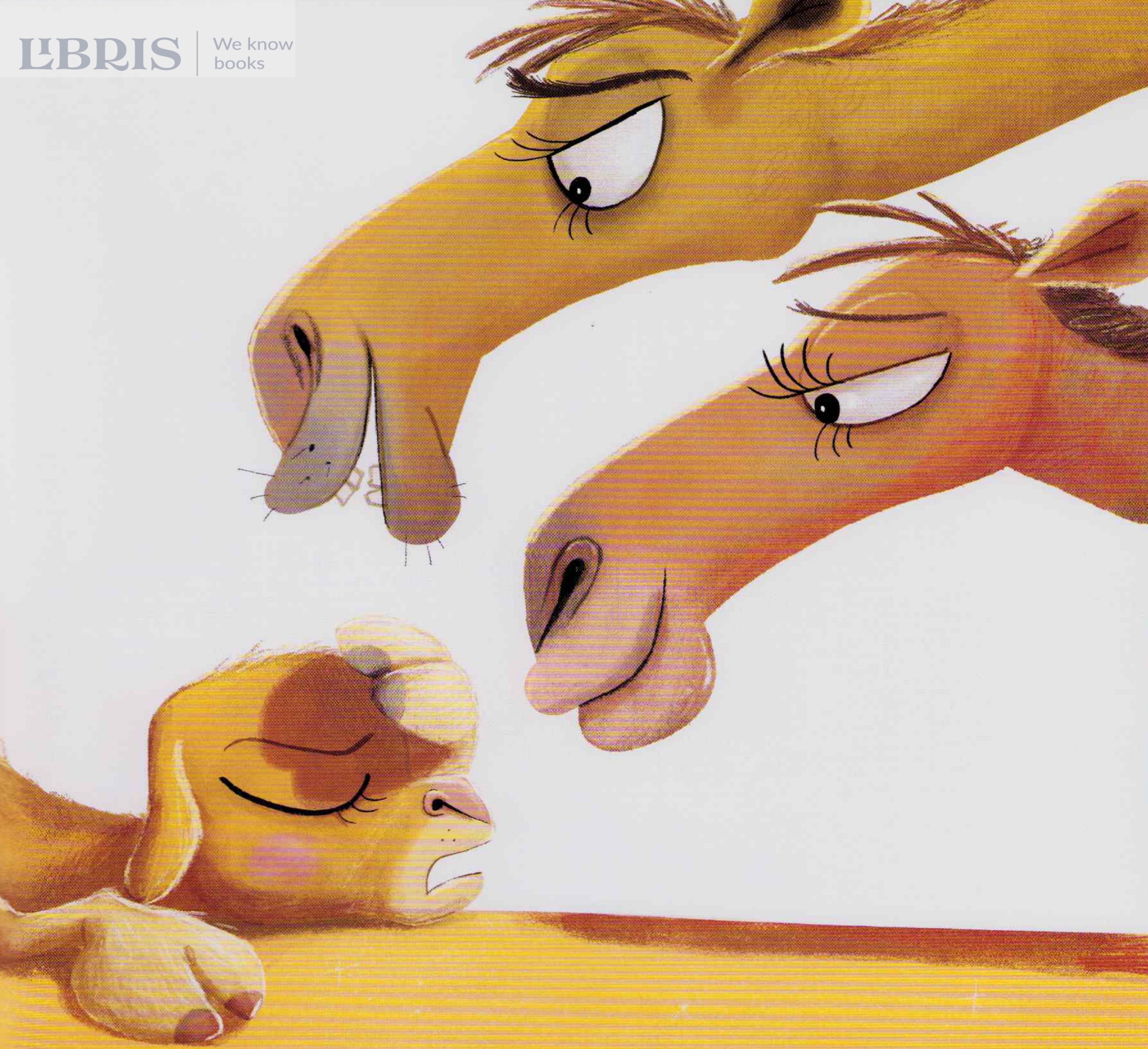


But one little camel . . . he covered his eyes.

“Too early for singing! Still sleeping, you guys!”

“Oh, Cuthbert!” they called. “Today is the day!

When we’ll reach the **OASIS** to drink and to play!”



“I don’t want to leave yet! I don’t want to walk.”

Cuthbert was cross, “**UGH!** Not ready to talk!”

Now the flock, they were used to a Cuthbert-y hump,

But this morning there just wasn’t time for a grump!