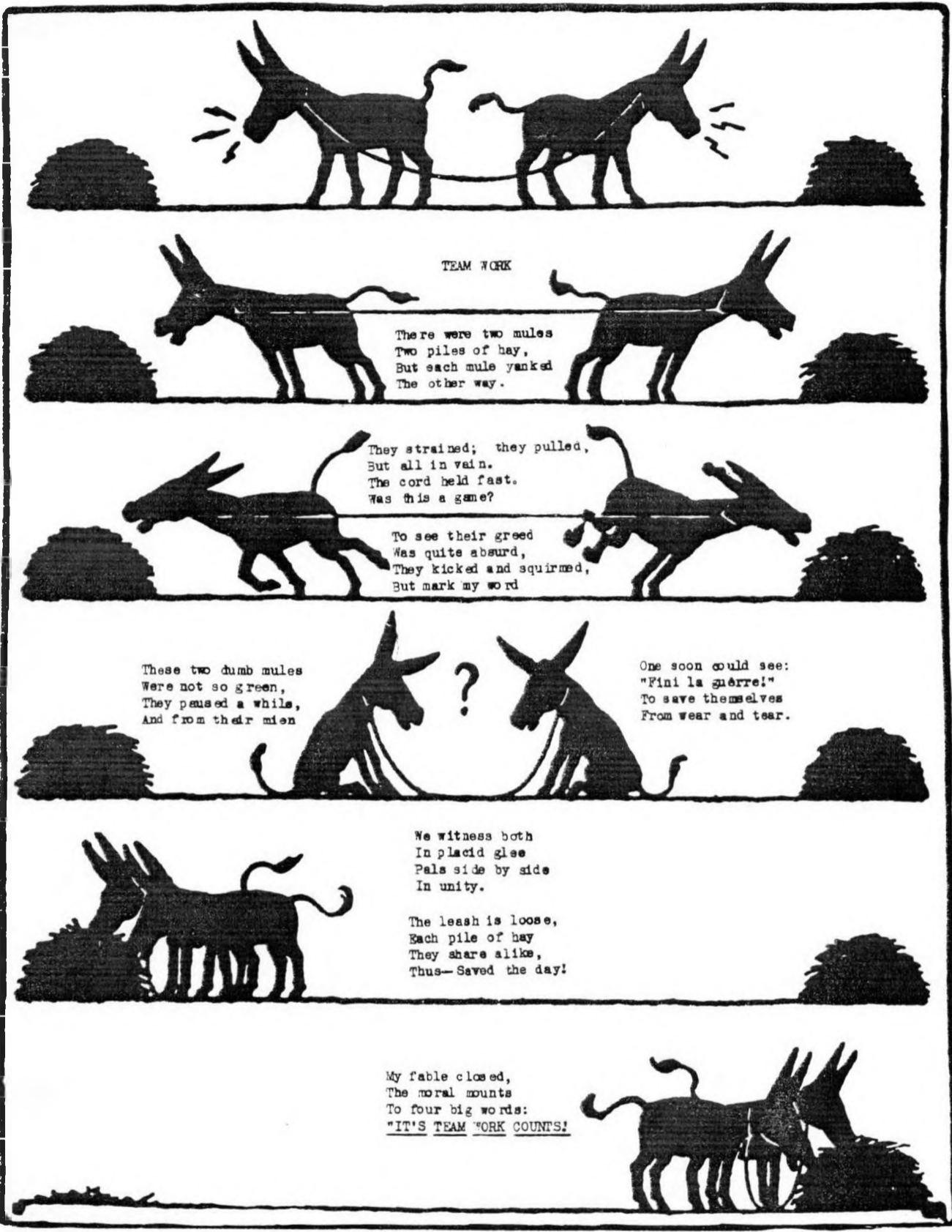


Team-Work ~



TEAM WORK

There were two mules
Two piles of hay,
But each mule yanked
The other way.

They strained; they pulled,
But all in vain.
The cord held fast.
Was this a game?

To see their greed
Was quite absurd,
They kicked and squirmed,
But mark my word

These two dumb mules
Were not so green,
They paused a while,
And from their mien

One soon could see:
"Finì la guerre!"
To save themselves
From wear and tear.

We witness both
In placid glee
Pals side by side
In unity.

The leash is loose,
Each pile of hay
They share alike,
Thus— Saved the day!

My fable closed,
The moral mounts
To four big words:
"IT'S TEAM WORK COUNTS!"