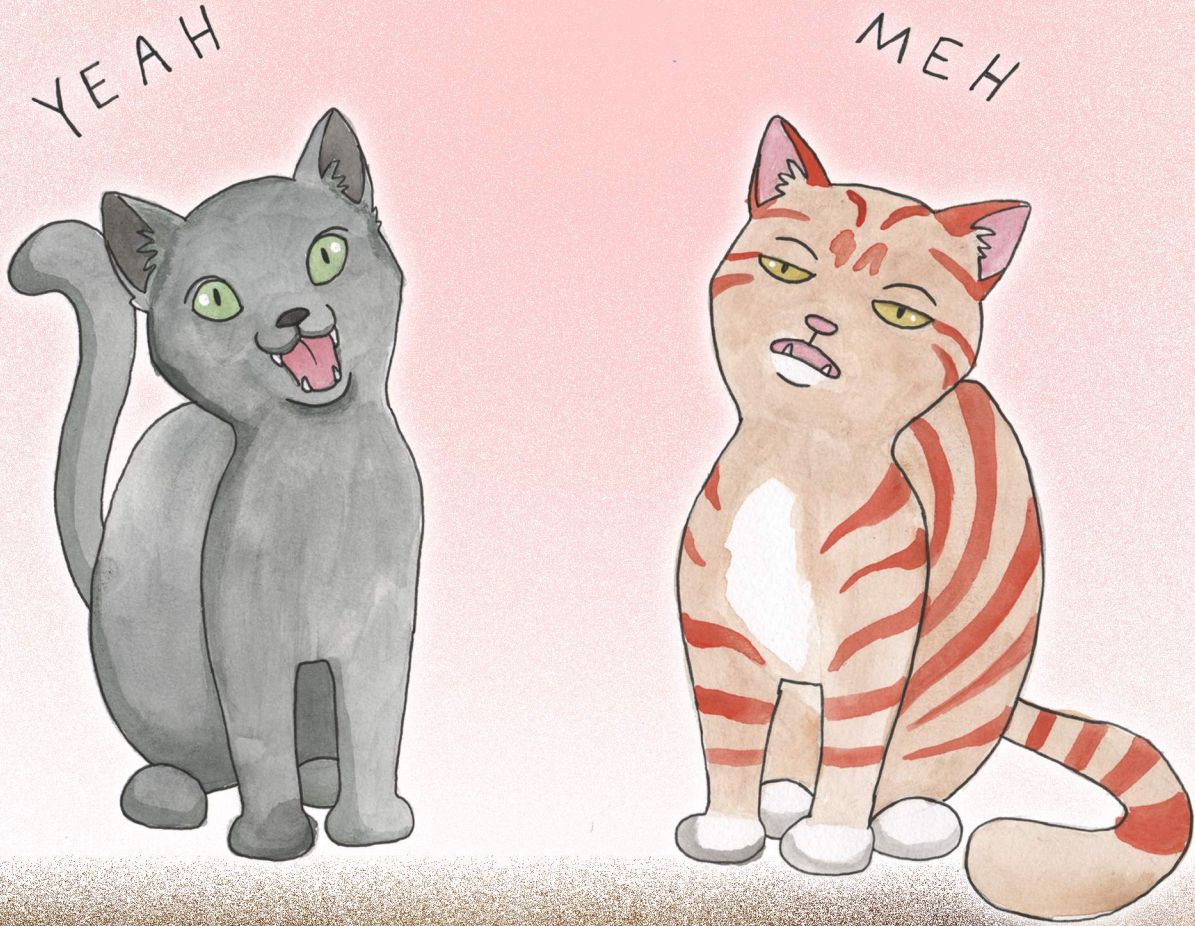


# **Our Beloved Pets & Other Funny Stuff**

**Entertaining and humorous art**



**By Kai & Arianna Nakashima**



## INTRO-

We have always found it a great joy to make people laugh  
with our art, which is why Arianna and

I have written many funny and amusing poems over the  
years. Some I've included into this book are simply pleasing to read,  
while others are purely for laughs. To add a bit of cuteness, I tacked on photos  
and comics of our beloved mascots, which are sure to bring a smile to anyone's face!  
Happy reading!

## PIZZA ROCK

Pizza rock, I climbed it once,  
and I could look afar.

Down into the melty cheese,  
and deep into my heart.

Pizza rock, I stood atop,  
so I could feel the steam,  
above the mozzarella,  
and all the other kinds of cheese.

Pizza rock, I proudly waved,  
a flag into the air.

Pizza rock, I climbed it once,  
and now I have to share,  
how the pepperoni,  
and the olives tasted so,  
the mushrooms and the sauce,  
I just couldn't let it go.

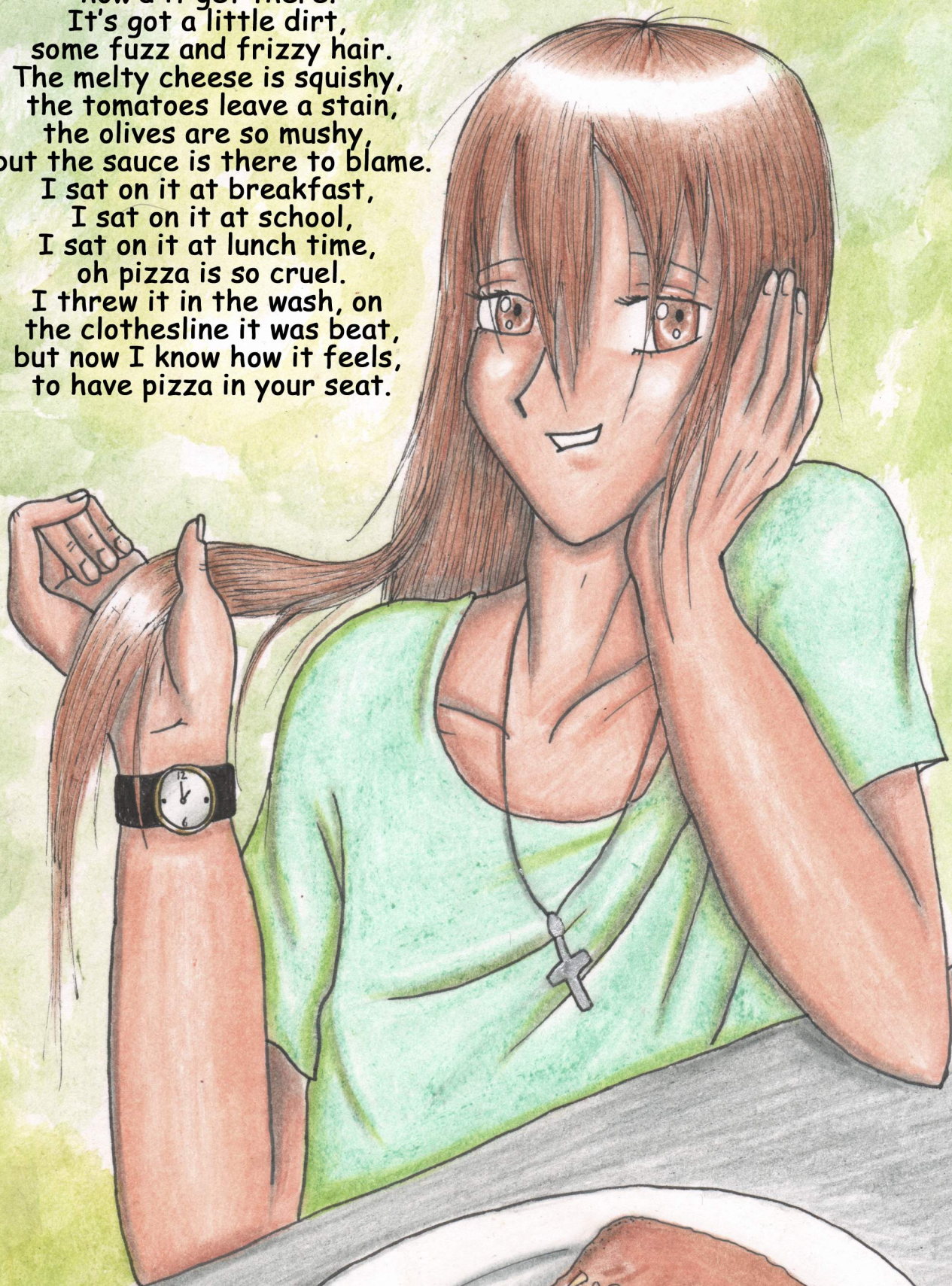
Pizza rock, I climbed it once,  
and I could look afar.

Down into the tasty depths,  
and deep into my heart.



## PIZZA IN MY PANTS

Pizza in my pocket,  
how'd it get there?  
It's got a little dirt,  
some fuzz and frizzy hair.  
The melty cheese is squishy,  
the tomatoes leave a stain,  
the olives are so mushy,  
but the sauce is there to blame.  
I sat on it at breakfast,  
I sat on it at school,  
I sat on it at lunch time,  
oh pizza is so cruel.  
I threw it in the wash, on  
the clothesline it was beat,  
but now I know how it feels,  
to have pizza in your seat.







**BLACKBEARD THE BANKER**  
 Black Beard the Banker,  
 sailed the economic seas,  
 searching for one hundred dollar bills,  
 to put in his money suitcase.  
 Black Beard the Banker,  
 lit his beard on fire,  
 to scare away other approaching bankers.  
 He rallied up his monetary crew,  
 and they buried the suitcase of money below a  
 tree, on an island in a parking lot.  
 Black Beard the Banker,  
 sailed proudly in his limo,  
 and now he is an urban legend.  
 -Arianna

**LITTLE GREMLINS**  
 Gremlins and goblins,  
 and little ghost feet,  
 run through the streets,  
 doing tricks, getting treats.  
 With their plasticky pumpkins,  
 and Halloween bags,  
 seeking candy and sweets,  
 for their little treat sacks.  
 They run swiftly, they swarm,  
 and it's hard to keep up,  
 with those small little monsters,  
 with bags full of stuff.  
 As they holler with glee,  
 as they creep through the night,  
 they send chills down our spines,  
 and make us all scream in fright.  
 Gremlins and goblins,  
 and small ogre toes,  
 they tromp through the city,  
 with places to go.  
 With candy to find,  
 and more tricks to commit,  
 they are fast on their feet,  
 and they don't like to sit.  
 Because gremlins and goblins,  
 love candy and sweets,  
 and they gobble and snack,  
 as they run through the streets.  
 -Arianna





# THE CAP'N'S SECRET

Yarrrrghy, me mateys,  
and lend me an ear!  
Yarrghy, jest listen,  
to wot I most fear!  
Be them ships over waters,  
it rattles me bones,  
to be sailin' these waters,  
and then see Davey Jones!  
All those seagulls a'wailin',  
I sail for me life,  
for that seafarin' ghost,  
sends chills up me ol' spine!  
Yarrrrghy, I tell ya'!

Yarrghy, I say!  
It's the one only thing,  
that your ol' cap'n's afraid!  
Yarrghy, me mateys,  
I tell ya' beware!  
Me and you may be pirates,  
but I know we're all scared!  
But this salty ol' cap'n's,  
said enough to his crew,  
So yarrghy, me mateys,  
if only you knew!  
-Arianna





TO ALL 'EM  
Motorcycle rumble,  
here they come again.  
Coming down the block to count,  
another wild ten.  
Tattoos, bolted piercings,  
but they don't really care,  
they could have it all,  
or nothing and still bear.  
They're actually pretty nice,  
It's actually kinda sweet.  
'Cause having punks for neighbors,  
is really kinda neat.

ON THE TRACK  
On the race track, going fast,  
came a boost, of second, last.  
But what amazed us, was that he,  
rode a stranger thing than me.  
I rode a horse, he rode in style,  
he rode a forklift, fifty miles.  
Down the track, he sped with ease,  
with his hair stuck in the breeze.  
Mr Forklift, went so fast,  
he cared less if he was last.  
He loved forklifts, that is that,  
Mr. Forklift, yellow Cat.

THE WINNER  
I am black,  
I am white,  
A checkered flag I am.  
I flow, I wave,  
I declare the winner.  
I am black and I am white,  
I flash to and fro.  
I declare winners,  
but I do not do it on my own.  
I need your hands.



## RIDING INTO FREEDOM

I ride fast,  
never slow,  
my face is cool,  
I'm on the go,  
My hair is flying,  
I can see,  
the rear view mirror,  
look back at me.  
And in the wind,  
I almost shout,  
my sadness lost,  
as well as doubt.



## POTATO CHIP PROBLEMS

Snip, snap quicksand,  
crick, crack, crunch.  
Salt, snap, crispy,  
bit, crunch, bite.  
Gnaw, crack, crunchy,  
snip, snap, salt.  
"One more", they say,  
but a million more they eat.  
-Arianna



## THE CASE OF A DREAM

So you're saying there was an old man who was acting suspicious in the doctor's office across the street?

And the T.V was on? That's a good clue.

Wait what? And my nephew was there?

He retrieved the device? That's great news.

And then what?

My nephew dragged a pale green car hood all the way to the carnival going on downtown?

Blimey, that's ridiculous.

It doesn't make any sense. So what happened next?

Some guy dropped his nephew's birthday cake on the sidewalk? That sounds familiar-

oh, and the neighbors helped him?

That's very nice. But what's this?

They replaced it with a blue birthday hamster?

That's a bit extreme.

No wonder the birds didn't like the commotion.

This isn't going anywhere, we're done here.

Come see me in the office when you've gotten the story straight.



## NARUTO

Naruto, here he comes,  
Naruto, there he goes.

Naruto is the best,  
Naruto take a rest.  
Naruto take a stand,  
Naruto owns this land.

Naruto, I love him,  
Naruto to the brim.  
Naruto is the one,  
Naruto is lots of fun.

Naruto is the guy,  
Naruto, watch him fly.  
Naruto saves the day,  
Naruto flys away.



## FULLER'S CONUNDRUM

A kick to the ego,  
wow, that really hurts.

But thinkin' about it,  
it could be much worse.

A kick in the ego,  
what does that even mean?

Man, does it hurt,  
but man, how I'm freed!



## A MANTRA FOR GAMERS

I have an action-packed adventurous life.

I am awesome.

I like to crouch in the shadows and learn all there is to know.

I like being promoted and I love to upgrade.

Life is sweet.

And my HP is high.

I can speed run like no other, and my graphics look amazing.

I have all the items anyone could ever want.

I travel the world map and I do it in style,

and now my face is on everything- sometimes it's kinda embarrassing.

But it's awesome.

Life is epic.

I'm epic

You're epic.

Don't let glitches or arcade-style slow you down,  
we're in this together, and maybe  
one day you, too, can be player 1.



## THE PUMPKIN PATCH SONG

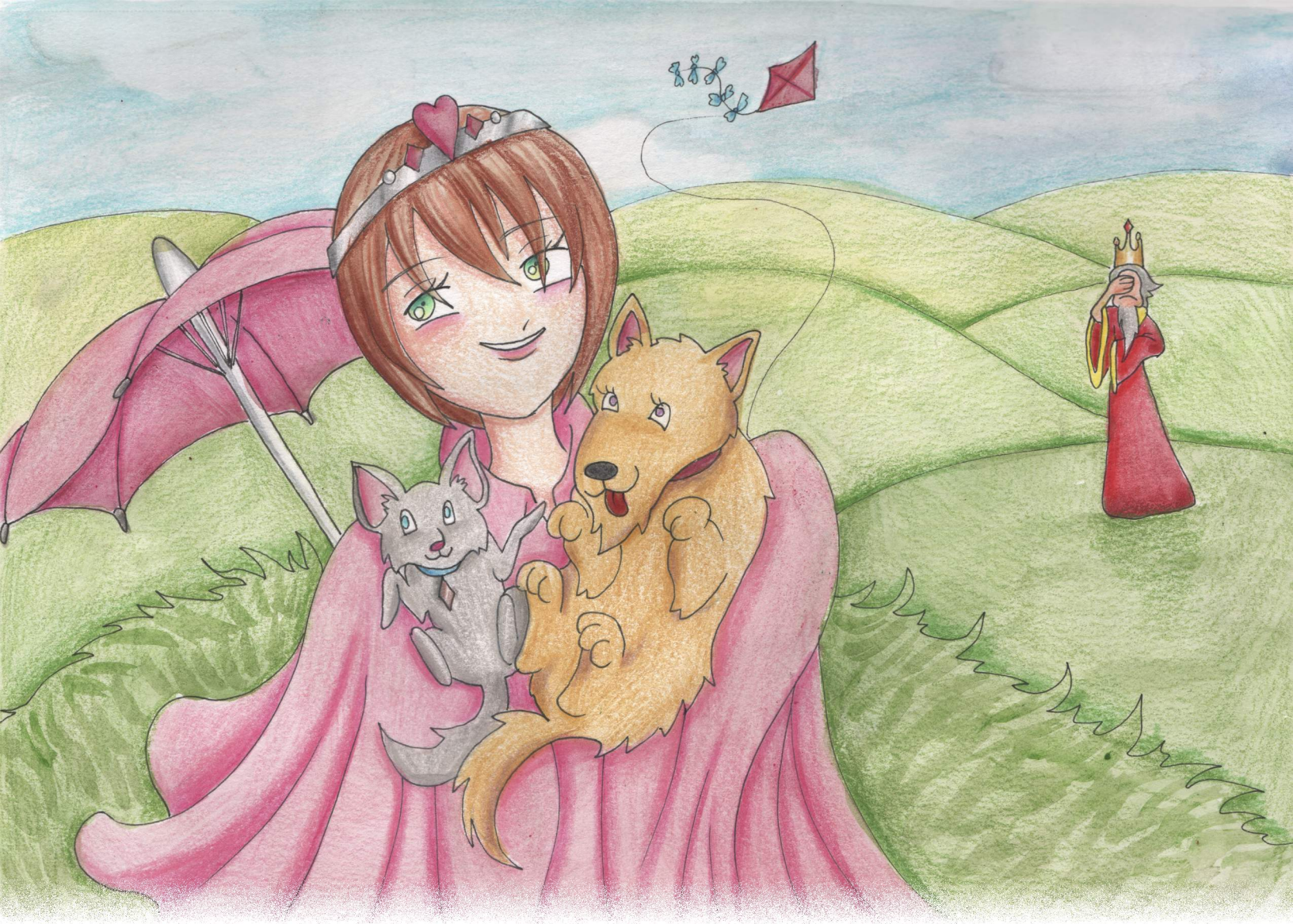


The pumpkin patch,  
the pumpkin patch,  
a perfect place,  
to have a snack.  
I grabbed it quick,  
I had to catch,  
the biggest pumpkin,  
that he had.

The pumpkin patch,  
the pumpkin patch,  
the farmer's out,  
and here to snatch,  
my pretty pumpkin,  
from this batch,  
of big ol' pumpkins,  
from this patch.

To take it back,  
to take it back,  
to this one,  
I'm quite attached.  
I won't let go,  
it's mine to stash,  
away from you,  
the pumpkin man.  
I run away,  
on little feet,  
so I can snack,  
on pumpkin meat.  
And then I realize,  
ew! The slime!  
This wasn't what,  
I had in mind!





## THE UGLY COLOR

Tapestry wine,  
what an ugly red color.

Never did like it,  
and nor did my mother.  
Right there in the curtains,  
right there in the carpet,  
even though it was flowered,  
but to us, not the sharpest.

Tapestry wine,  
what a boring red fashion,  
never sparked much a love,  
never pumped such a passion.

But tapestry wine,  
always there on the wall,  
you remind me of home,  
maybe it's love after all.



### THE GEODE MOUTH

Littered in the rubble beds,  
and rubble beds of river,  
pebbles and the fossil stones,  
the water pops and shivers.  
Mined into the rubble game,  
she coughed it out and made it.  
I reached into the rubble bed,  
I found it and I saved it.

### WHAT DO I WANT?

Lovely, lovely, lovely,  
that simply is just lovely.  
If everything was lovely,  
then that would be okay.  
Awful, awful, awful,  
that simply is just awful.  
If everything was awful,  
then I wouldn't want to stay!

### SPANISH SUMMER

Negro intenso,  
my heart,  
that's where it happened,  
and that's where it starts.  
The sky held azul,  
and the blanco streaked bounds,  
While verde hoja,  
kept its roots in the ground.  
Quatro of seasons,  
they come one by one,  
but summer's my favorite,  
under amarillo sun.



## FOR KEEPS

The Light Shop, The Light Shop,  
but what do we do?  
We sell the best light,  
there's a right one for you.  
No heliophobics,  
can't stand 'em, ya' know?  
'Cause we like it brightened!  
Yes, we like to glow!  
The Light Shop, The Light Shop,  
it's all that we do,  
to give you a fashion,  
that's so right for you.  
Did I mention the sparkle?  
Did I mention the glare?  
Of a brand-new light-body,  
that you'd like to wear?  
The Light Shop, The Light Shop,  
it's cool and it's chic,  
to bask in the brightness,  
of a sunny-white keep!  
Light for sale! Light for sale!  
It's goin' real fast,  
get it while we got it,  
'cause this could be your last!  
We're movin' to Aquarian,  
so say g'bye to darkness,  
wear a big, bright light,  
and say that you're an artist!  
We're movin' to Aquarian,  
where sunshine is the coolest,  
don't forget to bring your light,  
'cause dark is for the foolish.  
Naw, dark isn't so newfangled,  
we're leavin' it behind.  
Light is where it's at,  
and my, look at this find!  
Yeah, dark is gettin' outta here,  
it's just a shady sham,  
so peel off all that gloominess,  
and let me see your glam!  
Glam it up with extra light,  
you better get yours now!  
We're movin' to Aquarian,  
'cause that's what it's about!



### YUM BARBECUE

Let them dirty people out,  
I wanna have some fun.  
I wanna muddy barbecue,  
I like mine overdone.  
I wanna, wanna barbecue,  
one where I can scream,  
Delicious sloppy barbecue,  
don't tell me it's a dream!

### CHEF A LA CRAB

I ordered some crab dip,  
it tasted so good  
It tasted like crab dip-  
how it really should.  
I asked for the chef,  
and with a blink of my eyes,  
I realized the chef,  
was a crab in disguise!

### THE VARIETY OF SUSHI

Twitching thin black mustache,  
he slices, paper thin,  
he simmered rice so sticky,  
and he has a wily grin.  
He twitched his thin black mustache,  
and dices up the fish,  
a variety of sushi,  
rains down onto the dish.  
He turns to me, a twinkled eye,  
a stare that says, he's smart.  
He twitched his thin black mustache,  
and said, "Sushi is an art!"









PAPA, LOOKIT ME!  
 Oh no, lookit' me,  
 I'm addicted to sugar,  
 Should I listen to papa?  
 Or listen to my brothers?  
 Say screw this, I'm doomed,  
 I'm doomed to these sweets,  
 I'm doomed to these sugary,  
 bad-for-you treats.

Oh no, lookit' me,  
 I am eating this chocolate,  
 a sugar buzz crazy,  
 speed-me-off-like-a-rocket,  
 kind of super sweet coma,  
 sugar-shock to the brain,  
 yeah, I'm not coming back,  
 no, it's not looking great.  
 The chance that I'll never,  
 eat candy again?

It's at zero percent, It's at zero, my friend.

So in case that ain't you,  
 it's not double, yup,  
 I'm sorry these cravings,  
 just don't fill your cup.

It's just how I am,  
 I ain't changin' me, no,  
 I'm addicted to sugar,  
 and that's just how I roll.

Oh no, lookit' me,  
 at the cake in my hands,  
 I'm addicted to sugar,  
 you just don't understand,  
 And maybe one day,  
 I'll say this is a mess,  
 and put down this donut,  
 because maybe that's best...

### BIG, BLACK FLY

Big, black fly, hairy and strange,  
 Are we similar? If not the same?  
 Hard and dirty, red-orange eyes,  
 I've always hated big, black flies!  
 Around my head, they buzz and click,  
 I hate flies, they make me sick!

Big and scary, dangly legs,  
 puts him on his knees and begs,  
 Please don't squish me, you're too tough,  
 I'll stay away from you and your loves,  
 please forgive me, I'll never do,  
 anything that bothers you!  
 I considered it once, I considered it twice,  
 but you know me, I wasn't nice!  
 I gave a wave, I gave a swat,  
 But then he flew, and like a cat,  
 he bit me on the nose, I cry,  
 I'll never trust a big, black fly!



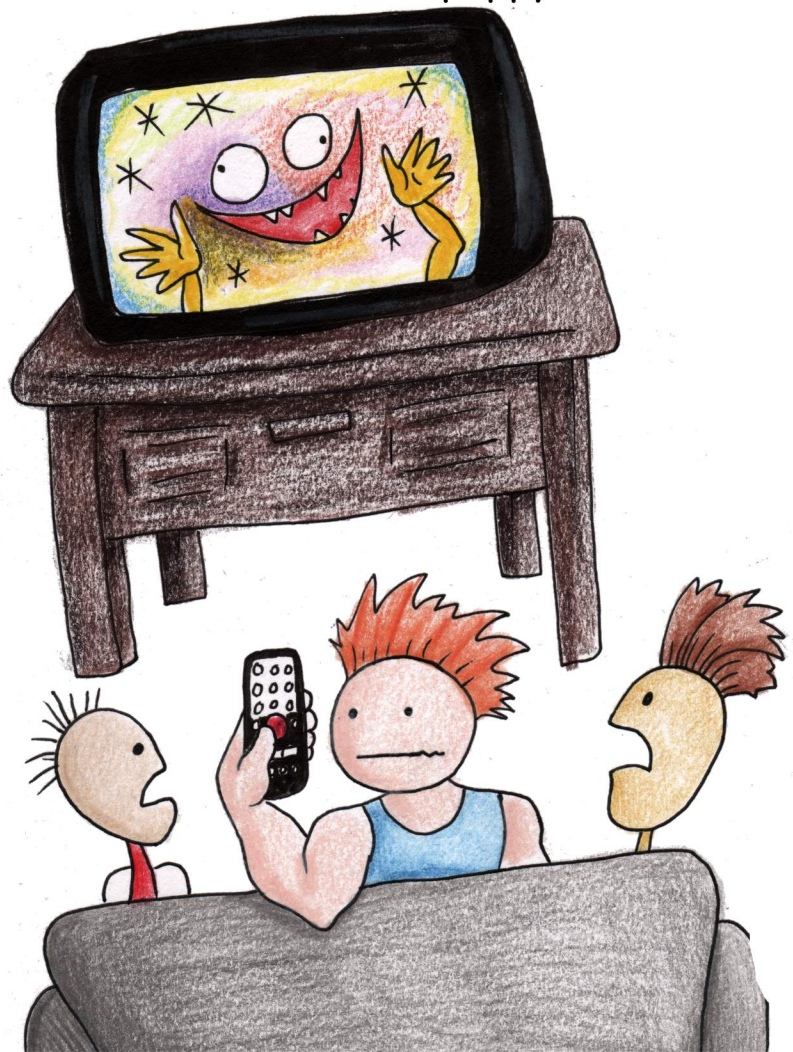




PEANUT NEEDS A BATH  
 Peanut butter puppy hands,  
 they're sticky and they're cute.  
 But don't get too much peanut butter,  
 on your clean little puppy suit!  
 All this peanut butter,  
 little puppy, it's a mess!  
 How did it get there,  
 on your little puppy dress?  
 Peanut butter puppy hands,  
 they're sticky and so cute,  
 But that is too much peanut butter,  
 on your little puppy boots!  
 Peanut butter everywhere!  
 In the shape of puppy hands,  
 peanut butter stains,  
 on your shirt and puppy pants.  
 There is so much peanut butter,  
 I will have to mop.  
 For it is on your face,  
 and on your puppy socks.  
 Peanut butter puppy hands,  
 they're sticky and they're cute,  
 but there is too much peanut butter,  
 on this puppy suit!

### ON TV

I swear to you,  
 do not believe,  
 the things you see,  
 see on TV.  
 So don't look now,  
 they advertise,  
 their crazy bling,  
 and shiny lies.  
 And oh my, God!  
 Now what is this?  
 I don't think I,  
 can deal with it.  
 So goodbye pure,  
 insanity,  
 I'm leaving now,  
 so don't miss me.  
 I swear to you,  
 do not believe,  
 the things you see,  
 see on TV.





CHICKEN SONG  
I'm a good lookin' chicken,  
and I come from Tennessee.  
Buck, buck, buck,  
Tweet, tweet, tweet.  
-Arianna



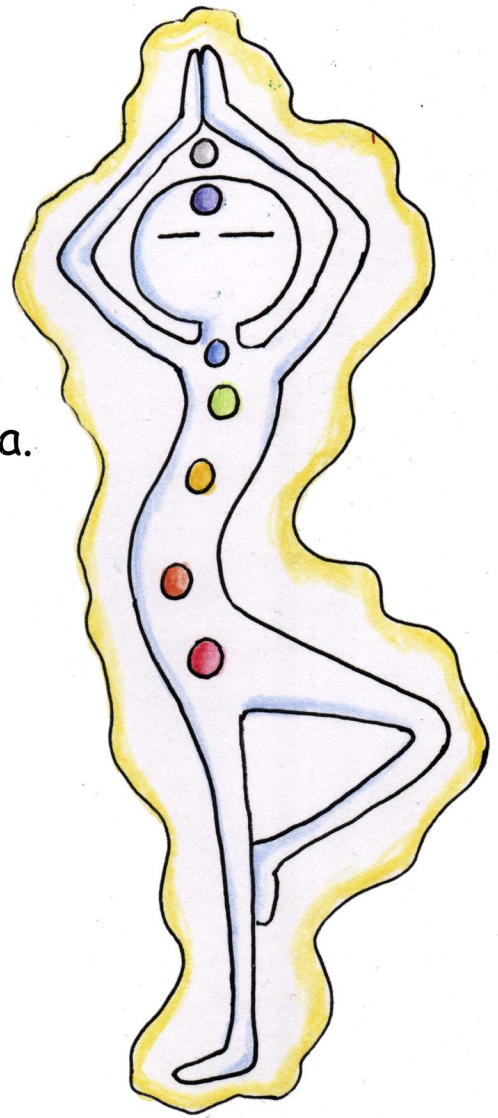
AWESOME LEMUR  
Apples and oranges,  
you juggle the fruit.  
Super and silly,  
and superbly cute.  
Snuggly, fuzzy,  
and just kinda' cool.  
She is a lemur,  
and you know lemurs rule!  
-Arianna





## YOGA

I like to watch people do things.  
I am watching a man doing yoga.  
He looks like a warrior,  
and this is very fascinating to watch.  
Tomorrow, me and my friends will do yoga.  
Yea for yoga.  
-Arianna



SOMETHING TO DANCE TO,  
YOUR MAJESTY  
I love fish sticks,  
juicy fish sticks.  
Give me more,  
yes, give me more.  
I love fish sticks,  
crunchy fish sticks.  
Do you like fish sticks, too?  
-Arianna



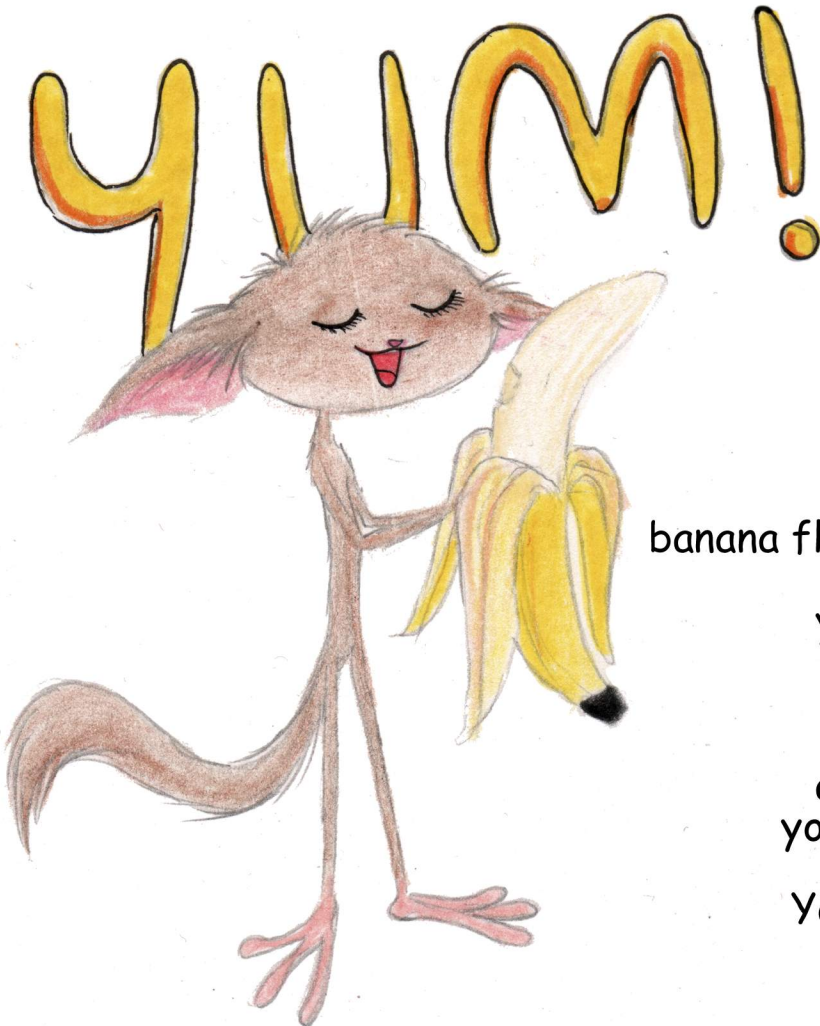
## POISON BANANAS

"Poison bananas,  
well it just doesn't fit,  
who the hell would want something,  
like that, to be bit?

It don't make any sense,  
but on the flip side, there's this,  
no one expects it,  
to be poisonous!

Poison bananas,  
well it just ain't an apple,  
but maybe just once,  
it will be worth the hassle,  
'cause you know, it's the color,  
it's a smiley hued fruit,  
that just doesn't do evil,  
until I got to choose.

So a poison banana,  
ya' want one? They're sweet!  
They're now all the rage,  
and it's all thanks to me!"



## BANANA STUFF

Sugar, candy, lollipops,  
banana flavored gum.

Chewy, fruity fruit loops,  
banana flavored buns.

Chocolate covered anything,  
especially bananas,

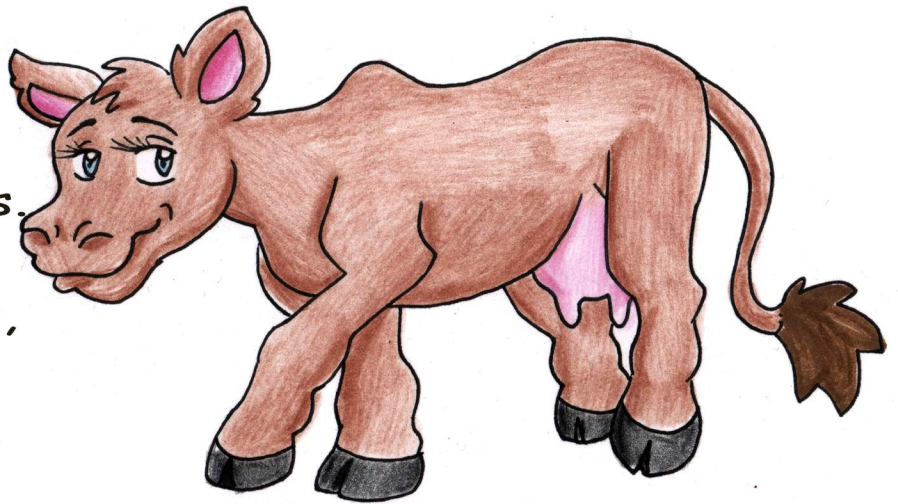
banana flavored anything, including just bananas.

You ate banana flavored cake,  
you ate banana flavored sugar,  
while taking out the thief,  
and taking out the mugger.

I remember eating lunch,  
at your banana flavored house,  
you shared bananas with the apes,  
and at one time, with a mouse.  
You smelled bananas from a mile-  
what was the point?



MARDY THE COW  
Chocolate cow,  
with chocolate spots.  
But chocolate milk,  
she hasn't got.  
In the pasture,  
in the field,  
she likes to stroll,  
if that's how she feels.  
She likes to try,  
to eat my hair.  
But it looks like grass,  
so it's only fair.  
Chocolate cow,  
with chocolate spots.  
But chocolate milk,  
she hasn't got.  
-Arianna



COUNTRY MUSIC  
It's really sort of strange,  
and it makes me think of cows,  
I give it just one star,  
and not a lot of wows.  
So goodbye, twangy strings,  
those fuzzy instruments,  
they are the blues to me,  
so country lovers, don't lament.  
But maybe when I'm old and gray,  
I'll sing country for a play,  
country is just not my thing,  
you say country, I don't sing.



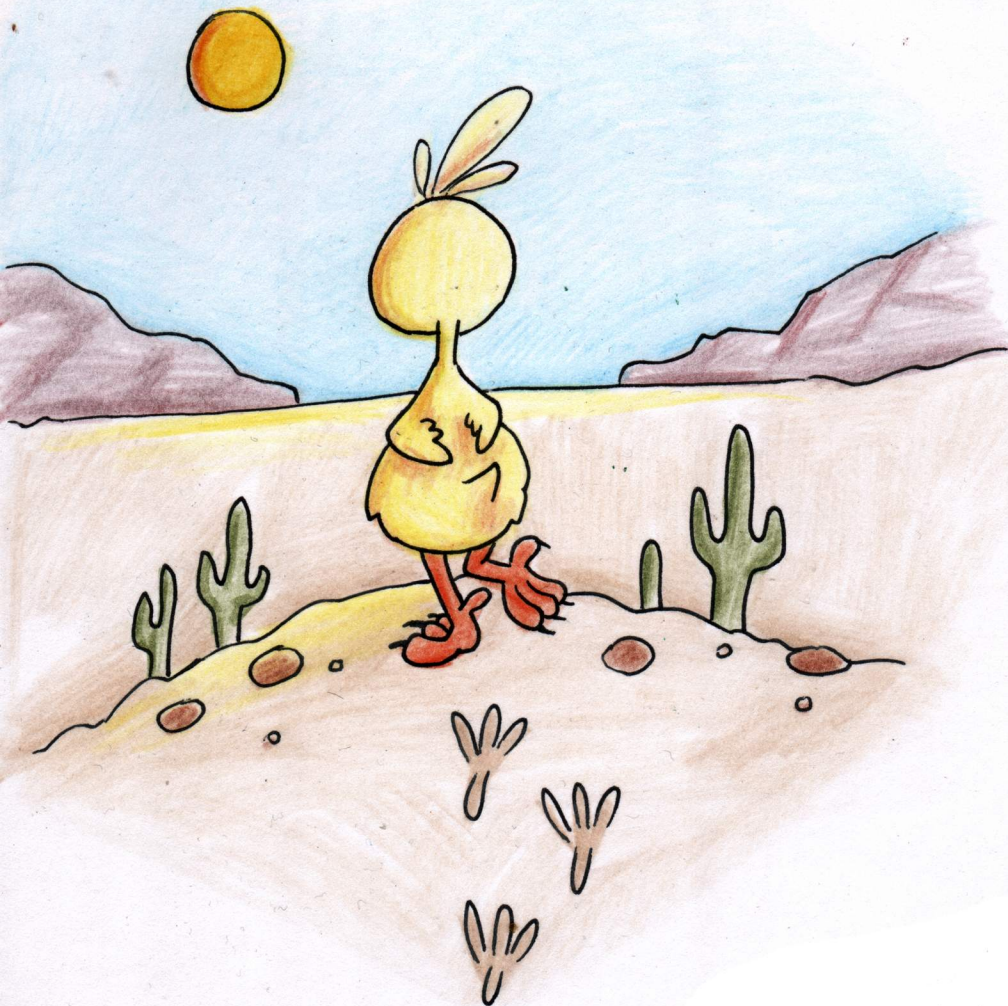


PYRITE  
 Ha ha ha! It's gold, you see!  
 This pyrite in the raw.  
 Ain't this just the darn best gold,  
 you think you ever saw?  
 Hackin' at the dust 'n' grit,  
 and hackin' at the wall,  
 strikin' gold, you give a shout,  
 and to the ground you fall.  
 Heh, heh, heh, it's gold, you see,  
 it's pyrite in the raw,  
 ain't this just the darn best gold,  
 you think you ever saw?

LIKE A COWBOY  
 I'm 'a gonna ride a horse,  
 so fast in the hot breeze,  
 I'll look like a cool cowboy,  
 and I'll have cowboy knees.  
 Like legends and the others,  
 that ride horses like a pro,  
 and then I'll ride my horse,  
 where no other horse can go.  
 Deep into that desert,  
 like a cowboy from the west,  
 I'll ride my horse like them,  
 or at least I'll do my best!

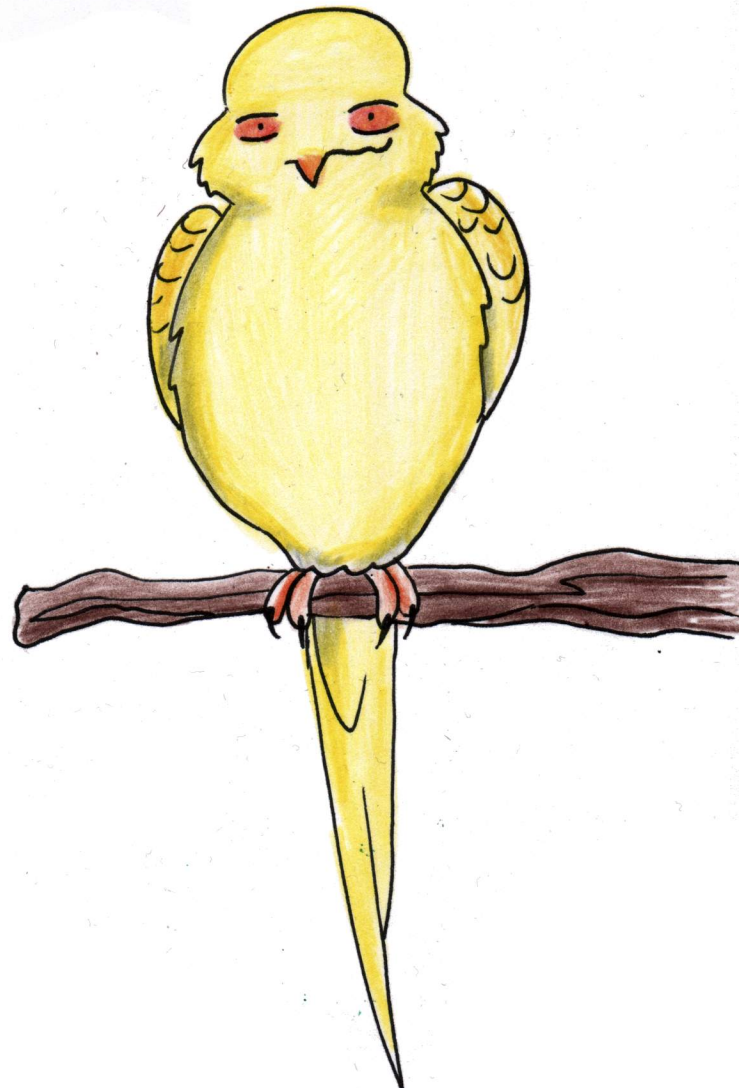






**COLD PEEP**  
 This is a story,  
 of winter cold blue,  
 That peep was a scoundrel,  
 didn't know what to do.  
 He had a cold shoulder,  
 like a freezer, they say,  
 when he flew the coop,  
 was a runaway.

They say he was a fool,  
 but I say he was cold,  
 the coldest peep alive,  
 pay no mind what others told.  
 He's a cold, cold bird,  
 that's all I can tell,  
 they say he didn't make it,  
 but he's doing pretty well.  
 Yeehaw!



### MR. RENKINS'S BUDGIE

I'm a little budgie,  
 I am yellow, but so blue,  
 to be stuck in a cage,  
 I have nothing I can do.  
 So I'll use my little beak,  
 and I'll pry open the door,  
 and with my little wings,  
 I will flutter to the floor.  
 I will tie up your shoelaces,  
 I will put a mushy fruit,  
 into your favorite pair of socks,  
 and into your leather boots.  
 I will remove those little spots,  
 the buttons from remotes,  
 I'll put a crumpled paper ball,  
 into your favorite coat.  
 I will eat over the sofa,  
 I will leave the fruit bowl bare,  
 I will land atop your head,  
 I will pluck out all your hair.  
 Satisfied, with my revenge,  
 I will go back to my cage,  
 and await another wonderful,  
 beautiful, new day!





BRUSH YOUR TEETH  
 Brush, brush, brush your teeth,  
 I've heard it all before.  
 Brush, brush, brush your teeth,  
 but you want me to brush more.  
 Floss, floss, floss your teeth,  
 floss your teeth and then,  
 floss, floss, floss your teeth,  
 then floss your teeth again!  
 Brush, brush, brush your teeth,  
 you say it can be fun.  
 Brush, brush, brush your teeth,  
 when can I be done?!

### WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HOMEWORK

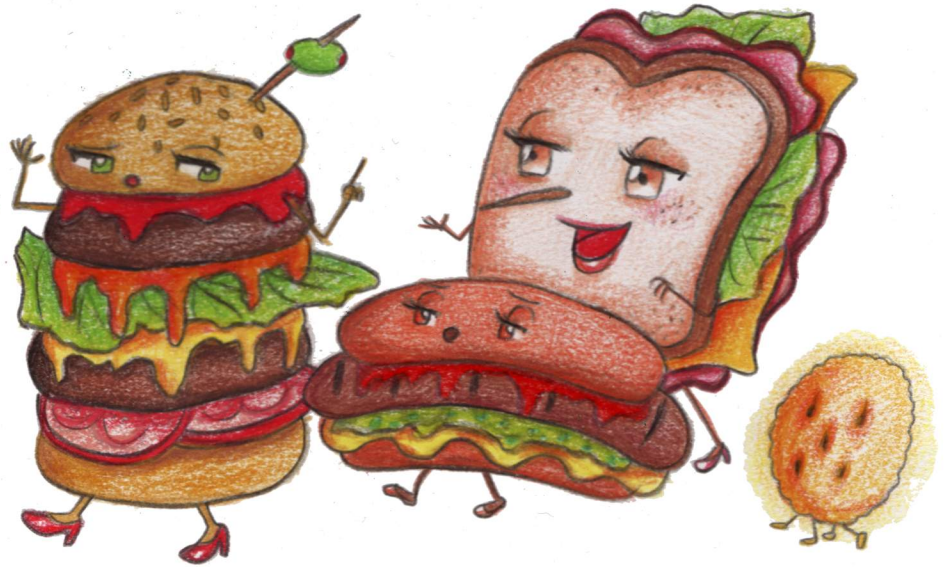
Chase a ball,  
 or chase a stick,  
 my bite ain't bad,  
 just watch me lick.  
 Chase a squirrel,  
 she should run,  
 and there is a very,  
 particular one!  
 What should I do?  
 I've become a dog!  
 I chase a bird,  
 I chase a frog.  
 What should I do?  
 I'm barking- it's strange!  
 I could catch fleas!  
 I could catch mange!  
 But wait, look at this,  
 now isn't this nice,  
 I could eat homework,  
 without telling lies!





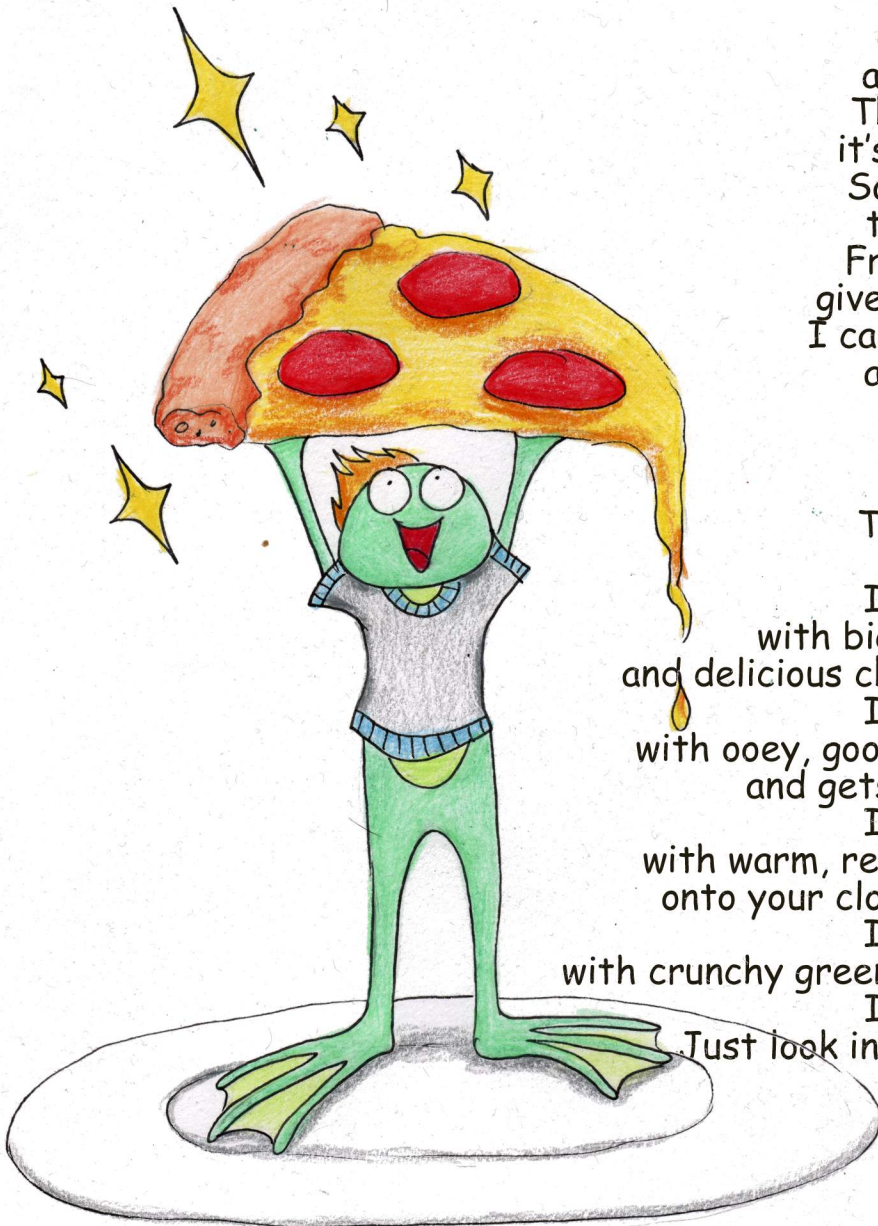
## WHAT'S ON THE GRILL

Eat the pork,  
and taste the ham,  
give these ribs a go.  
BBQ sauce, delicious, man!  
Just pour it nice and slow.  
I really like it, nice and hot,  
my juicy bacon strips.  
Honey ham and pork chops too,  
and spicy chicarrones,  
It's awesome, it's delicious,  
I can just imagine it!  
-Arianna



## 2 OF THE AWESOMEST DINNERS, LIKE EVER

Bring on the fish fry,  
the party is on.  
Crunchy and spicy,  
and it's almost gone!  
The flavor, fantastic,  
it's just what I wished.  
Saturated in ketchup,  
the delectable fish.  
Fried fish is the best,  
give the waiter my check.  
I can't wait for tomorrow-  
a steak grill is next!  
-Arianna



## THE GREAT THINGS ABOUT PIZZA PIE

I like pizza, pizza pie,  
with big, juicy slices of pepperoni,  
and delicious chunks of hot, spicy Italian sausage.  
I like pizza, pizza pie,  
with ooey, gooey, melty cheese that strings off,  
and gets stuck to your front teeth.  
I like pizza, pizza pie,  
with warm, red tomato sauce that dribbles off,  
onto your clothes and drives your mom crazy!  
I like pizza, pizza pie,  
with crunchy green peppers, and soft, juicy, black olives.  
I like pizza, pizza pie.  
Just look into my eyes, and you'll believe it.  
-Arianna





## THING

It creeps around the edges,  
in the puddles after dark.  
It hides behind the bushes,  
behind benches at the park.  
It hides up in the trees,  
among branches in the wind,  
I've never seen its body,  
but I've seen its evil grin.

## SILLY WEREWOLF

I am paranormal,  
I'm a wicked, scary beast.  
I am furry, furry, furry,  
and on flesh I like to feast.  
I have claws and I am clever,  
I am toothy in my cheeks.  
I like to hang with friends,  
who are also furry freaks!





## L IS FOR LOBSTER

L is for lobster,  
the buttered, the baked.

B is for beef,  
rare, medium steak.

R is for rotisserie,  
the lemon, the pepper.

D is for dinner,  
I can't wait for supper.

S is for shrimp,  
the garlic, the grilled,

C is for cannoli,  
so deliciously filled.

F is for fish,  
my favorite, the flounder,

Y is for Yohan,  
who only eats chowder.

W is for wine,  
as it sits on its coaster.  
But the best of the best,  
yes, L is for lobster.



## REFINED ZOMBIES

Here be zombies,  
fine and true,  
wearing suits,  
and ties so new.

Clearing throats,  
as manners be,  
eating cake,

and drinking tea.  
Here be zombies,  
handsome, fresh,  
complimentary,  
in the flesh.

I love zombies,  
don't you know?

This one here,  
has London clothes.

Fancy, dancy,  
and so nice,  
this one here,  
has good advice.

Here be zombies,  
love 'em so,  
this one here,  
has London clothes.







THE COLOR OF TASTE  
 In a big, white porcelain bowl,  
 the greens go in so bright,  
 springy, yellow, purple leaves,  
 so crunchy, green and light.  
 Cherry red, tomato sweet,  
 and slices like a rose,  
 olives from a garlic jar,  
 and peppers cut like bows.  
 Pitted black, the oil in,  
 pink diced ham, glazed honey,  
 cubes of jack and peppercorn,  
 the chopped up egg of sunny.  
 Sprinkled in the cottage, blue,  
 a dressing, cheesy- rich.  
 We toss it in the aftermath,  
 and salt it with a kiss.  
 The colors make us see a taste,  
 a taste in which is fine,  
 so finish it with silver forks,  
 and 1960's wine!



SALSA FOR THE FIRST TIME  
 This was it, sweet crunchy chips,  
 salty in her mouth, was it.  
 Juicy fruit all diced as dip,  
 salsa, hot, she had to sip,  
 spicy mist, no tears in eyes,  
 just smiling big, to her surprise.  
 Laughing as we talked along,  
 salsa red, and peppers strong.  
 Saucy sweet, tomato, lime,  
 heated love, loved every bite.  
 Tangy crunch, a touch of spice,  
 it's fun to eat and pay the price!



SHE SAID: "I THINK YOU'RE COOL."

When the truth came to bite him,  
he bit his own tongue.

She blushed like a cherry,  
and she swallowed her gum.

The world started spinning,  
a by-stander coughed.

She was falling in love,  
and she just couldn't stop.

He was freaking and geeking,  
inside his own head,

but then he just smiled,  
and got cocky instead.

"What do I say?"  
she blew up deep inside.

"This guy is so cool,  
I'm just losing my mind!"

"Oh no!" he was pleading,  
"This isn't my day-

oh no, man, she likes me!  
Now what do I say?"

He was sweating and fretting,  
like something was wrong,  
but he took a deep breath,  
and he tried to be strong.

"Hey, babe, I'm Edward,"  
he said between teeth.

"Although I'm more like a Jacob,  
if you know what I mean."

"That's cool," she said sweetly,  
"But I don't read that junk."

"But let me say that I like you-  
I think you're a hunk!"

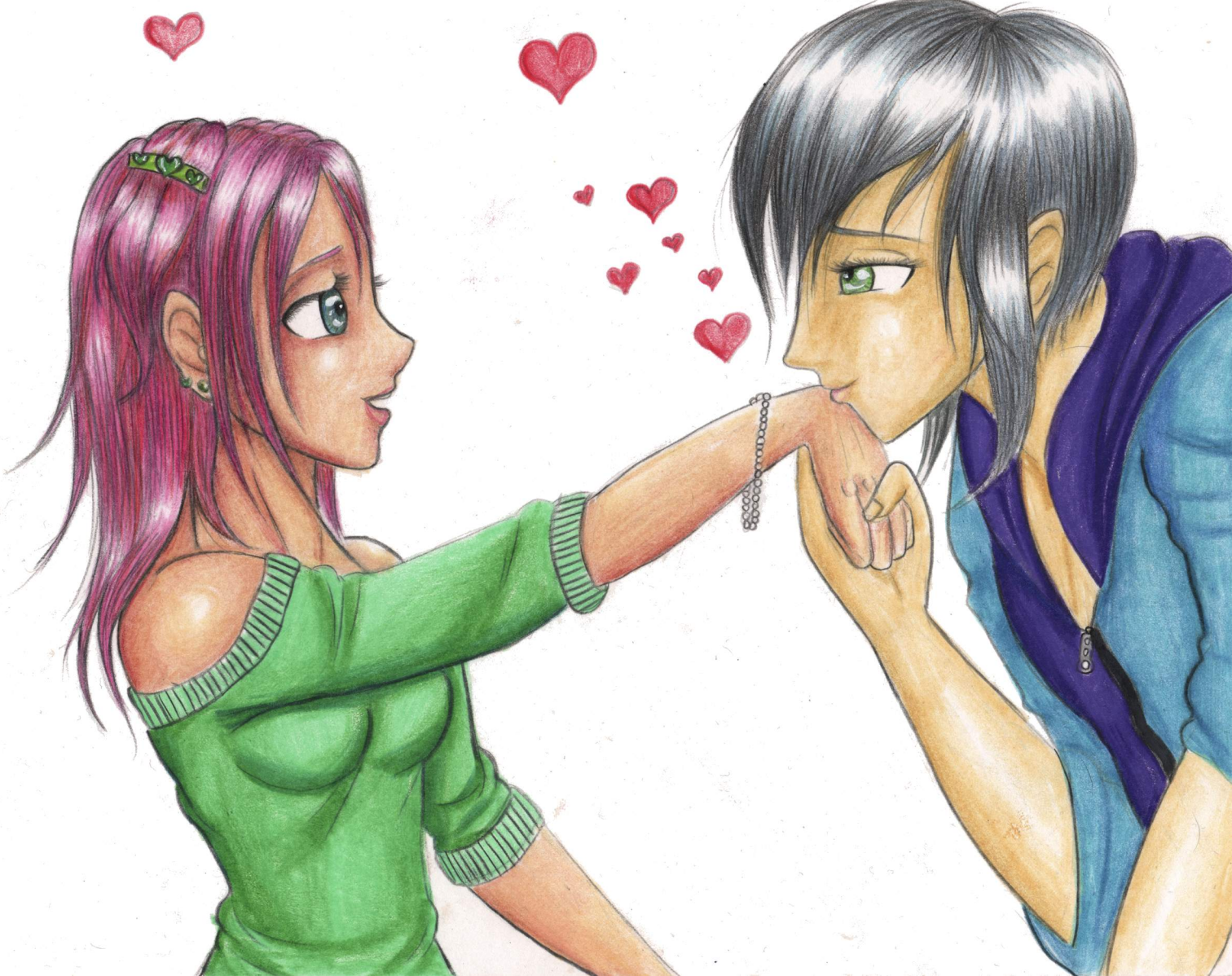
"Oh no," he thought quickly,  
he was tapping his foot.

"She really is crazy,  
and this isn't good!"

"Oh man," he was pleading,  
"I can't save myself."

I don't know what I'm doing,  
please somebody help!"

-Arianna







### THE TREE MONSTER

I can't go out walking,  
not walking at night.

There are scraggly trees,  
that go bump in the night.  
With their spindly stick arms,  
and those scraggled twig hands,  
they can reach out and grab,  
even a full grown man!

It says, "Dude, I will eat you."  
Because that tree is a dude,  
and even if you speak the same lingo,  
it might eat you anyway.

Maybe it's a vegetarian?

A green, vegan tree?

I don't really know,  
and don't wait around to see!  
As you walk through the night,  
it's much better to flee,  
from the trees in the moonlight,  
that are ready to eat.

With his long, scary arms,  
that could grab anyone.

Run for your life!

If it was me, I would run.  
It says, "Man I'm so hungry,  
it's making me blue."

So it waits for a snack,  
and that snack could be you!

-Arianna





### A TASTE YOU WON'T FORGET

Chocolate, maybe something new,  
a yellow cake, and almond, too.

Lemon swirl, sprinkle that,  
down to Earth, with just a tad,  
of tangy sweet, or deep and dark,  
strawberry bliss, still in my heart.  
I want to know, how does it taste?

And by the smile on your face,  
I feel that this could be the day,  
the day I knew I'd see the way,  
way down the path, sweet love is here!  
A taste you won't forget, my dear!

### MY SWEET LIFE

Sunset sticky, blood-red down the sky,  
honey on the moon, and sweet pudding pie.

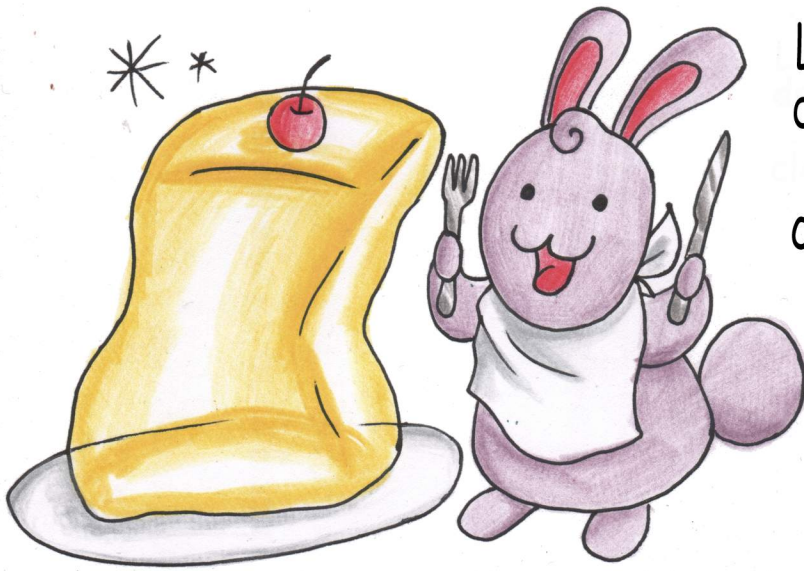
Sugar-beaten stars, candy apple trees,  
peanut butter clouds, cotton candy breeze.  
Cashew brittle mountains, chewy-good gumdrops,  
fragrant as these treats, a flower lollipop.  
Sunset sticky, blood-red down the sky,  
sugar made it sweeter, like key lime pie.



## LEMONADE JELLO

Lemonade jello, jiggly and sweet,  
tart and so tangy, a sticky pink treat.  
Lemonade jello, gum-dropped and good,  
drink it like candy, I know that I would!

Lemonade jello, slippery gel,  
clear as a soap bar, with a lemony smell.  
Pink as a petal, sour and sweet,  
lemonade jello, I like to eat.



## SUCKER FOR LOLLIPOPS

Spin cycle lollipop,  
red and yellow loops.  
Sugar sweet and sticky pink,  
in never ending hoops.

Chewy on the edges,  
but it's glassy on the stick,  
and flavored like a cherry,  
or maybe lemon if you pick.

A candy lovers rainbow,  
a twist of colored sweet,  
all coiled on a paper stick,  
and labeled as a treat.

A sugar rope spun round and round,  
the colors curve and flow.

I've got one here; you want a lick?  
Then go and get your own!

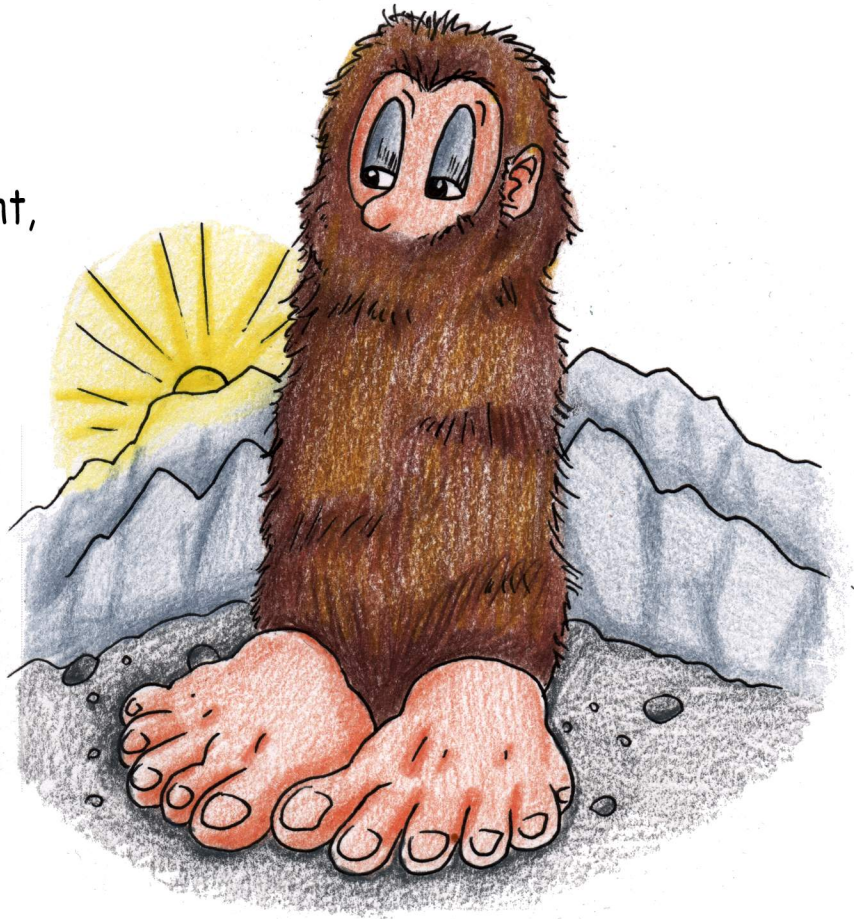
-Arianna





## THE BIGGEST FEET

The biggest feet in all the land,  
is what he had, and more.  
The whole Earth shook, un-der his might,  
when his feet hit the floor.  
He walked the ground like titan,  
for his steps left mountains quaking.  
Just imagine those huge footprints,  
that those large feet were making!  
The mammoth sounds of footfall,  
echoed in the giant's pathway,  
gigantic strides left markings,  
that said he went that way!  
The biggest feet in all the land,  
is what he had, and more.  
I don't think I have ever seen,  
that big of feet before!



"Not now, human..."



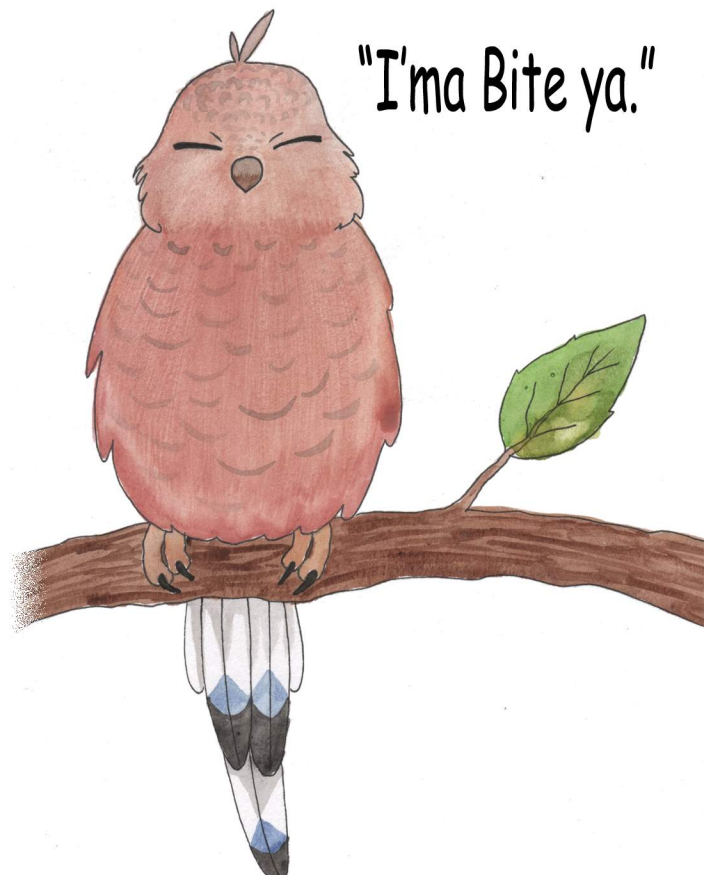
To bite?



or not to bite?



The Bluebird of Angriness-  
A parrot, of course...



"I'ma Bite ya."





"Do I look good in yellow?"



"These are Mine now."





"Give me your cheese."



" 'Sup. "





"Do you fancy croquet?"



"I can see all..."





"So Cozy..."



"In Coming!!!"



"More Comfort..."



"No way!  
I want a real bone!"





"Yes...Yes...The world is mine..."





# **MILLO**

## **THE MILLIONAIRE**

- 1. My name is Milo the Millionaire.  
I am a blue Quaker parrot.  
I want to tell everyone  
in the world that they  
can be as abundant as me,  
so I will teach you how.**

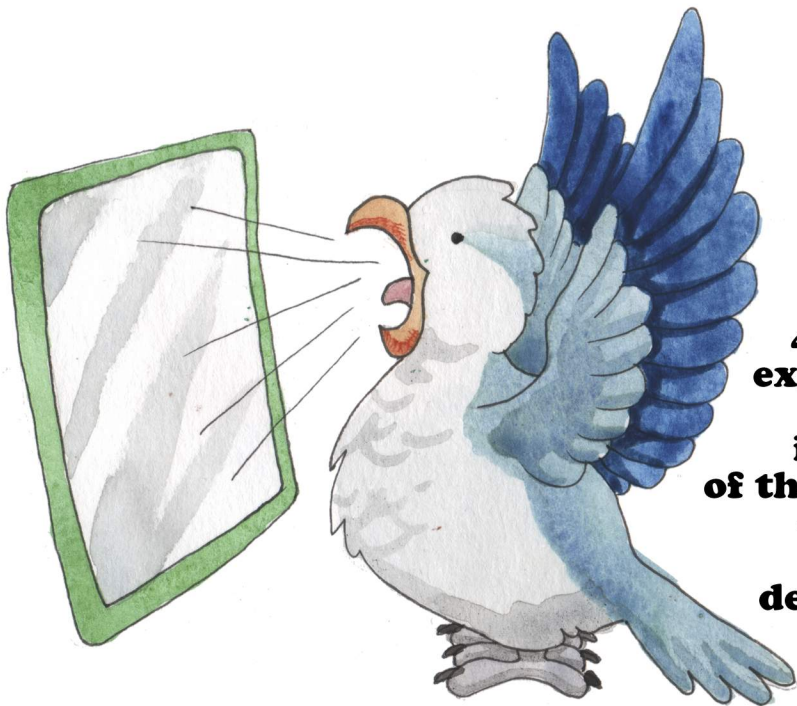


- 2. The first, most important thing you need  
to know, is that you must be appreciative for  
what you already have. You can't keep  
your millions if you can't do that,  
but I gotta say, who wouldn't be  
appreciative of having super-cool dinosaur feet,  
a suit of bright blue feathers,  
and a paper shredder for a face.**

- 3. Number 2, expect good things,  
and lots of them. You can't be negative  
when it comes to attracting the positive.  
So expect lots of rubber ducks in your life.**





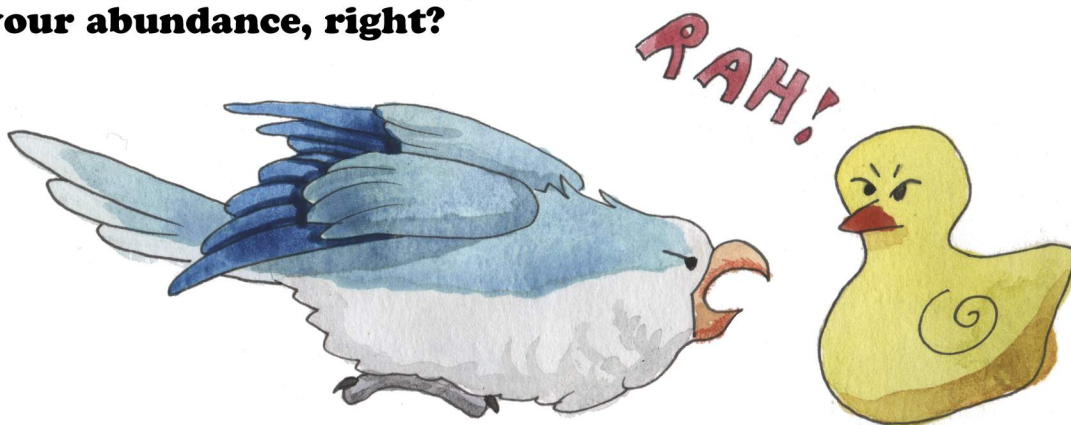


**4. To help yourself learn how to expect good things, do affirmations. The best time to do them is early in the morning, in front of the mirror at the top of your lungs, at exactly the same time everyday. At the same time, you can demand breakfast from the humans.**

**5. Number three, share your success stories. It reaffirms your abundance. Just try not to brag or anything.**



**6. Four, when spending your wealth, realize that you are “circulating” it, so that it does not become stagnant or stuck like a rubber duck in a drain. You wouldn’t want a rubber duck to stand between you and your abundance, right?**





MUST  
RESIST...



**7. Tip number 5: Circulate abundance based off choice, not limitations, but also balance your circulation with savings as well. It' like that big bag of birdseed in the closet- technically it's mine, I just choose not to have all of it at once- sort of. I mean, it could be mine...**

**8. Next, share your abundance!**

**This might be the hardest one of all, at least, for me, I mean- I could have all of those cashews and rubber ducks to myself, but if I want to be a millionaire...**



**MORE!**



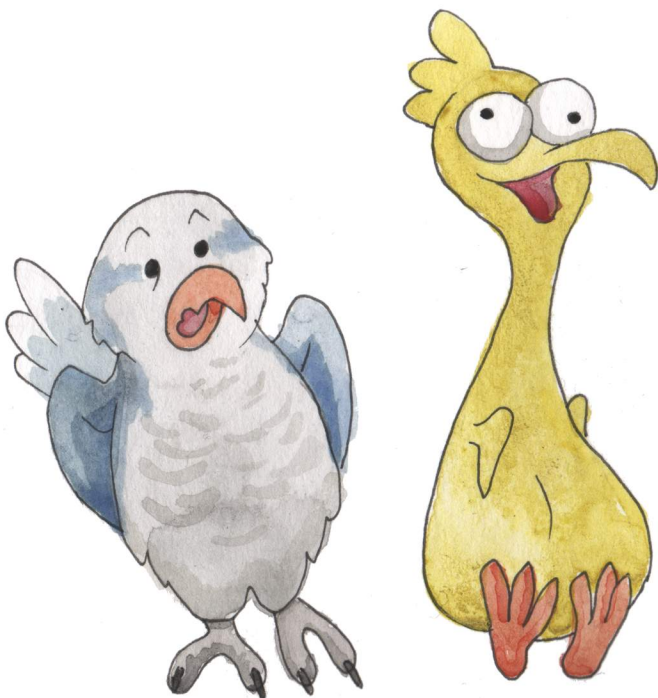
**9. Number 7: Ask for help and give help. In other words, work as a team when it comes to abundance. This is especially helpful when your team mate is small, pink, fluffy, cute, and makes tiny tweeting noises that people find really adorable.**



**10. Number 8: This is super important, I can't believe I didn't think of it sooner. This should be the number 1 tip on becoming a millionaire, so listen carefully- I know it will be difficult, but it is very important that you do not eat your money. Besides, once you're a millionaire, you'll have all the paper in the world, so why bother chewing on a couple bucks? Or a thousand... I might have been a millionaire sooner, but what's time?**



**11. Number 9, do what you love and abundance will follow. I love eating, being loud, getting attention, and chewing on things. (Not money, mind you) And guess what?! Abundance fell into my lap! It also helps that there are lots of parrot websites that invite humans to buy lots of stuff for parrots.**



**12. Number 10: This is a tricky one- don't get attached to things. You need room to grow and expand. So even if I want a rubber duck, maybe sometimes I should try a rubber chicken.**



**BLEH!**



**13. Number 11: Remember that you don't need millions to start being a millionaire. If you feel like a million bucks, the green stuff can come later. (Oh, and when I say green stuff, I don't mean vegetables).**



**14. Tip Number 12: Surround yourself with abundant people. Seriously, I don't know how they do it, but humans are chock full of abundance. Endless birdseed I tell you. I kid you not.**

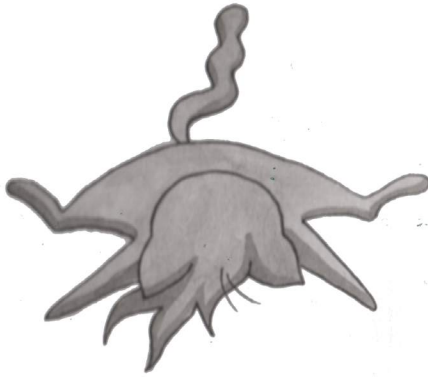


**15. Well, that's it, folks, my twelve tips to becoming a million dollars- not literally, but figuratively. May you be happy, successful, and abundant in rubber ducks for the rest of your days. Thanks for reading!**

*Don't forget  
to be generous*



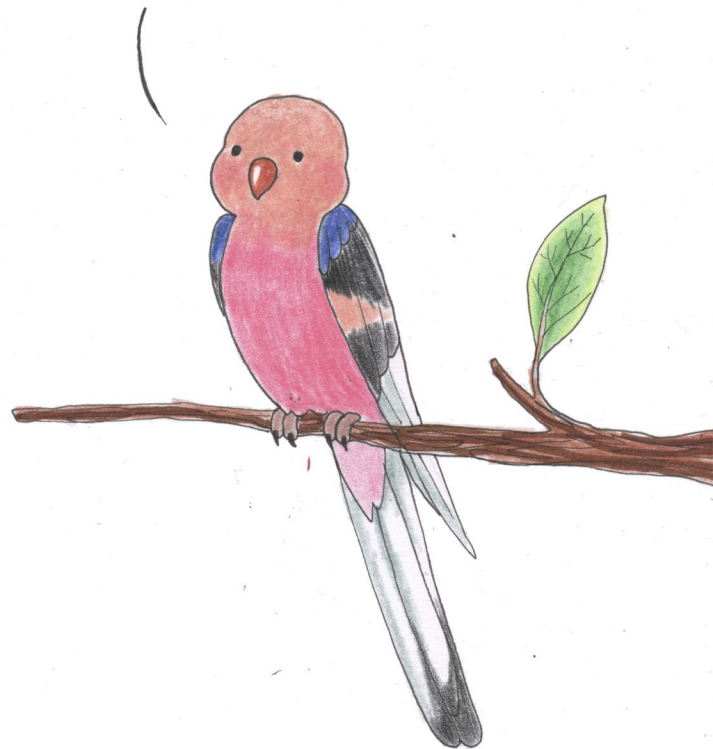




Parrots and Parakeets have zygodactyl feet, which means two toes point forward, and two toes point back, unlike fowl and songbirds.



Actually, they're called footies.





***"To The Future!!!"***



***A big thank you to our amazing companions  
who always find a way to make us smile.***