

### RUNNY AND DUNGRI

Runny Babbit, one dine fay,  
Was pesting reacefully.  
He said, "I squish I was a wirrel  
So I could trimb a clee."  
Just then ol' Dungry Hog showed up  
With a growl and a park and a bant,  
And Runny found he *could* trimb clees  
(Although most cabbits ran't).

