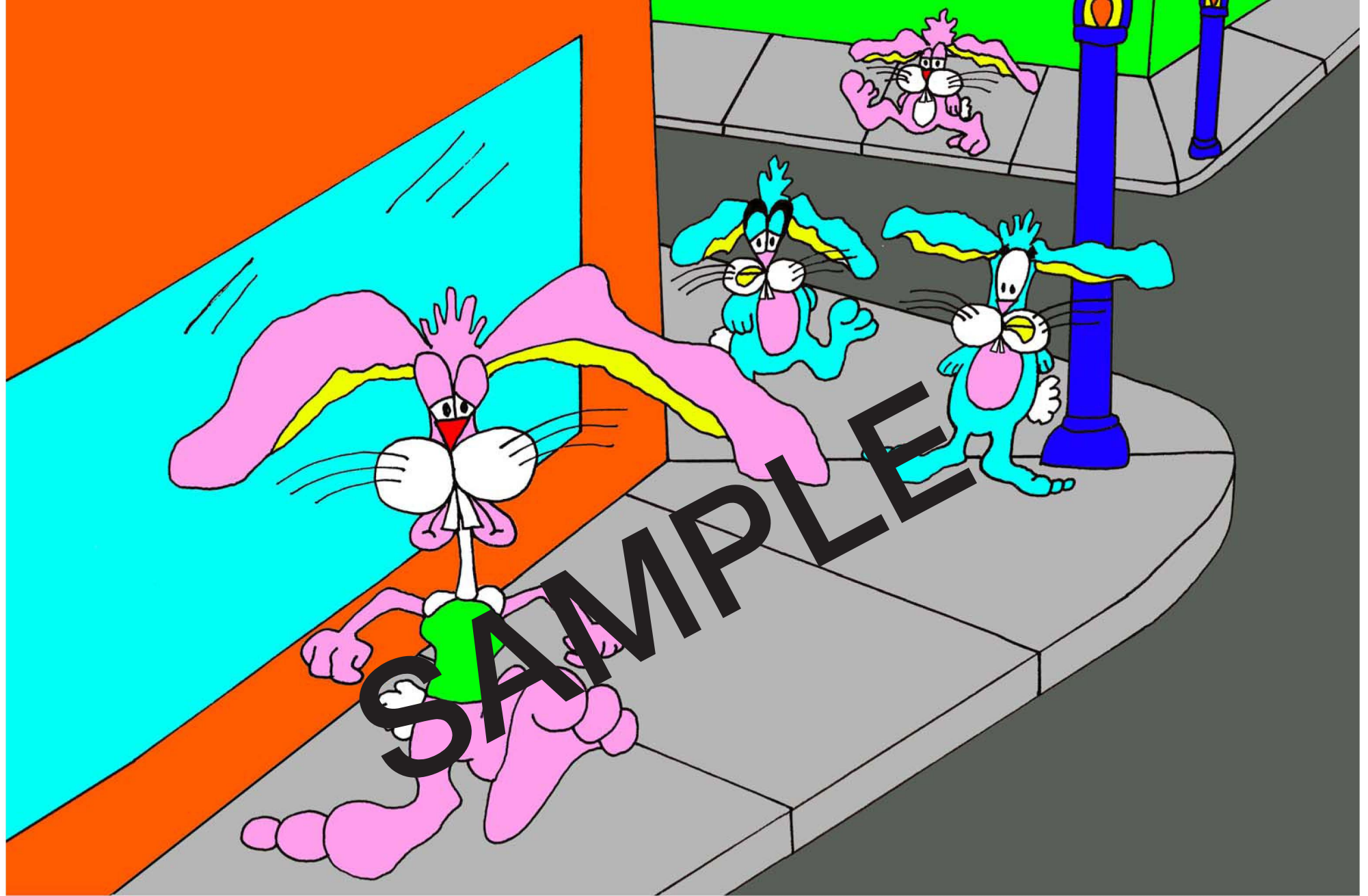




There once was a harebilly who lived outside of town.
She didn't smile at all, in fact, her face had a frown.



She kept to herself and wouldn't say a word.
Nobody could remember the last ones they had heard.



Her two front teeth could be seen from a block away.
But, sadly, they laid on her lips from having nothing to say.



She didn't get out much - only to go to the store.
When she walked through the aisles, she was hard to ignore.