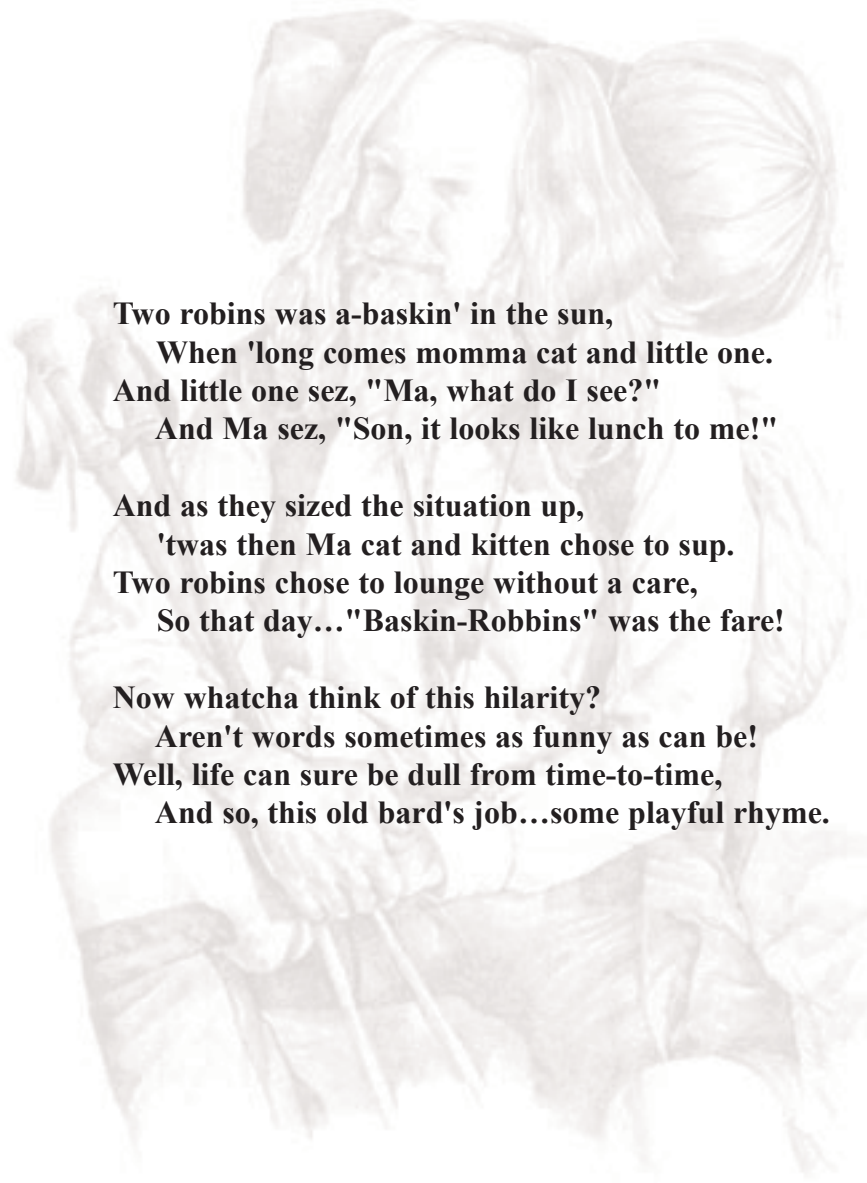


NO FINER FARE [10-99]



**Two robins was a-baskin' in the sun,
When 'long comes momma cat and little one.
And little one sez, "Ma, what do I see?"
And Ma sez, "Son, it looks like lunch to me!"**

**And as they sized the situation up,
'twas then Ma cat and kitten chose to sup.
Two robins chose to lounge without a care,
So that day..."Baskin-Robbins" was the fare!**

**Now whatcha think of this hilarity?
Aren't words sometimes as funny as can be!
Well, life can sure be dull from time-to-time,
And so, this old bard's job...some playful rhyme.**