

## UNFINISHED FRAGMENT

They conned me in-to walking with my family;  
But I thought the plan was futile from the start,  
For my son was only three, and as cross as he could be,  
And my daughters tried to take the place apart.

When we began to walk with our young family,  
We heard the frogs harrumphin' in the pond.

When the sheep had shed their wool,  
And the moon was round and full,  
We were ready to abscond

For the night was nearly gone  
In the morning's early dawn,  
And the