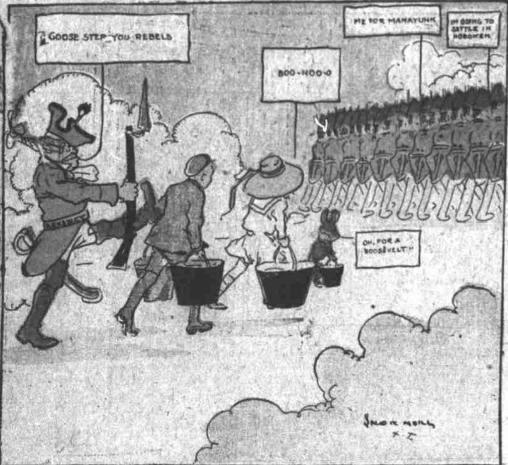
THE LITTLE JOURNEYS OF NIP AND TUCK



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1. Nip and Tuck and Dingleberry forth upon the highway go;
But the trouble that's awaiting them they have no means to know,
For, as they reach that turn of road just where the forest stands,
They find that they have tumbled into unexpected hands.



4. Worse than that: when on the marches all the troops turn out in show, Then he makes them carry water in big buckets for their foe.

Nip and Tuck and Dingleberry each would like to skip away,
But that musket and that bayonet they're afraid of. So they stay.



2. Up behind them sprang that traitor dead to ev'ry sense of shame, Seller of his country's birthright, Arnold—Benedict front name. On his face a frown with anger and with savage hatred blent When he ordered them step lively. As they saw the point, they went.



Just that moment when their spirit and their hearts are low indeed
Up comes Paul Revere a-shouting, with his horse at fullest speed.
Nip and Tuck and Dingleberry hear the patriot's warning cry,
And the way they flee 's astounding. They don't simply run—they fly.



8. Morning, noon and night he drills them in all styles of run and walk; Not a chance they could escape it, for he watched them like a hawk. Though their tender feet were tired, they kept at it with a will. As for Dingleberry's hind legs, 'twas a great deal harder still.



6. When he sees them going Arnold fires up and fumes and rails.

But they help to quench his fire with the contents of their pails.

And as Revere's brave horse prepares to seek the distant view.

The gun of Arnold thinks that it as well might go off, too.

