

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY by BRANDON WALSH

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HONEST, ZERO~I KNOW WHY YOU'RE WAGGIN' YOUR TAIL~ IT'S BECAUSE YOU KNOW WE'RE SO FAR AWAY FROM OLD MRS. PETTAFOG 'N' SHE CAN'T FIND US.



NOW WE'RE FREE, HAPPY AN~ HEY, MISTER~ STOP!! YOUR BABY BUGGY IS



GEE~ THAT MAN IS LUCKY! THE BABY BUGGY AIN'T HURT A BIT~ BUT HE WON'T BE LUCKY IF HE DON'T NOTICE IT FELL OFF~



I GUESS IF ANYONE SEES US, THEY'LL SAY WE'RE A COUPLE OF BABY SITTERS GOIN' TO WORK~ OH, LOOK~ HERE COMES A CLOUD OF DUST~ MAYBE IT'S THE MAN~



THE NAME IS HIRAM H. LONG~ FOLKS CALL ME HI LONG~ JOKIN' OF COURSE, 'CAUSE I AIN'T HIGH AND I AIN'T LONG~ WHAT MIGHT YOUR NAME BE? I RECKON YOU'RE A STRANGER HERE~



ANNIE ROONEY? DOG MY CATS! IF I AIN'T BEEN SINGIN' YOUR PRAISES EVER SINCE I WAS KNEE-HIGH TO A GRASSHOPPER~ FROM NOW ON I'LL BE SINGIN' YOUR PRAISES LOUDER THAN EVER~



YOU MAY HAVE BEEN A STRANGER A FEW MINUTES AGO~ BUT HERE'S MY SHEBANG WHERE YOU'LL FIND AUNT NELLIE, A LARGE, ECONOMY-SIZE MODEL OF CINDERELLA'S FAIRY GODMOTHER, WAITING TO WELCOME YOU LIKE A RICH UNCLE FROM ALASKA~



OH, NO, THANK YOU, MA'AM~ I MEAN AUNT NELLIE~ I'M SO FULL OF NICE FOOD AN' HAPPINESS, I'M SCARED I'LL WAKE UP AN' FIND I'M HAVIN' THE WONDERFULEST KIND OF A HAPPY DREAM~



DARRELL McCLURE