



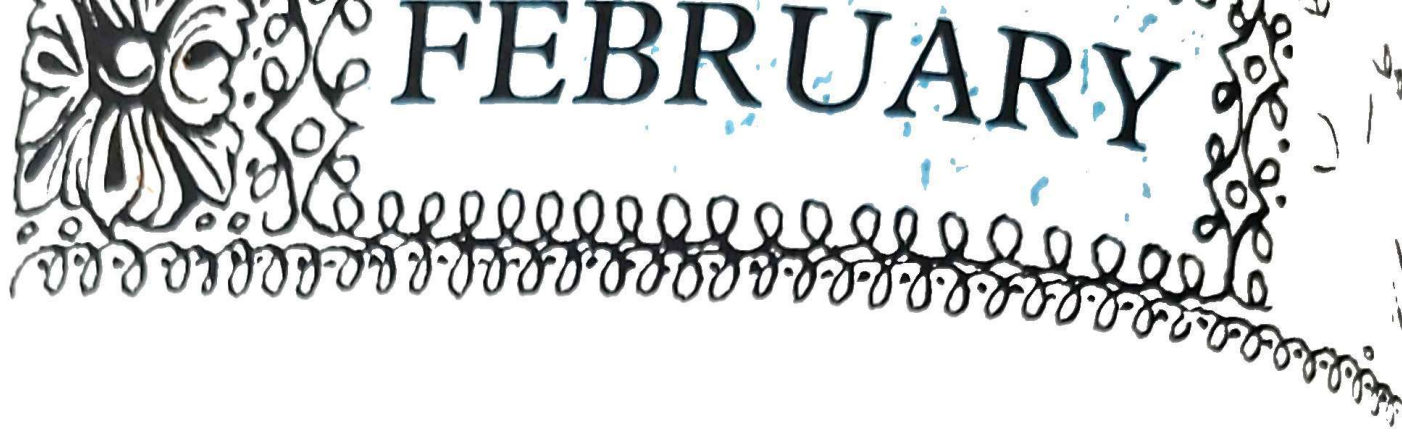
A BOOK OF MONTHS

**CHICKEN SOUP  
WITH RICE**

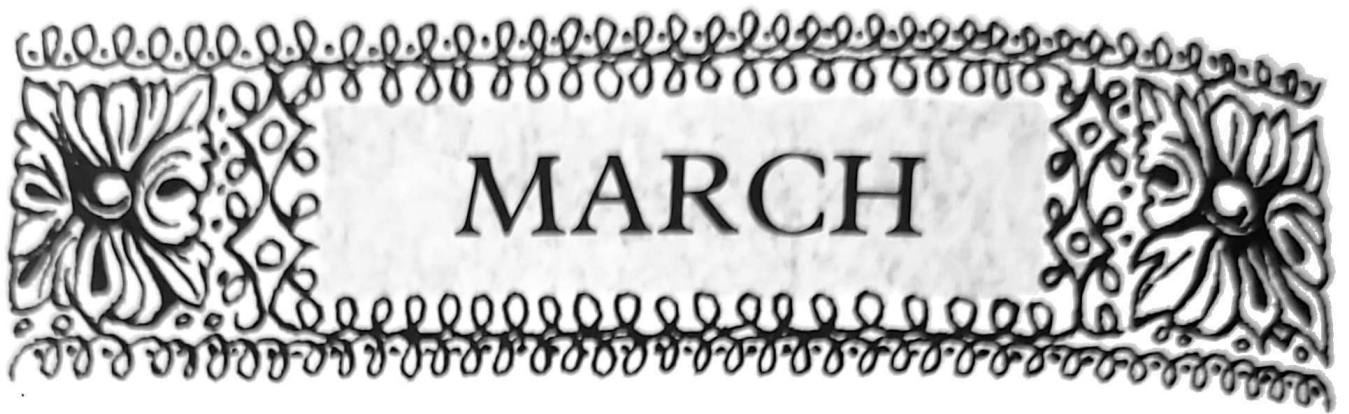


In January  
it's so nice  
while slipping  
on the sliding ice  
to sip hot chicken soup  
with rice.

Sipping once  
sipping twice  
sipping chicken soup  
with rice.



In February  
it will be  
my snowman's  
anniversary  
with cake for him  
and soup for me!  
Happy once  
happy twice  
happy chicken soup  
with rice.



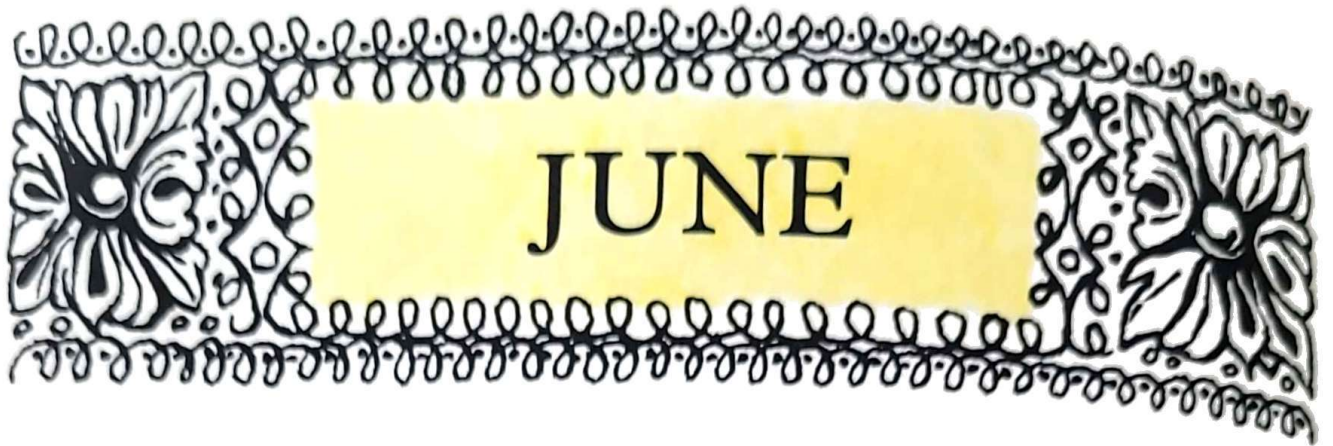
In March the wind  
blows down the door  
and spills my soup  
upon the floor.  
It laps it up  
and roars for more.  
Blowing once  
blowing twice  
blowing chicken soup  
with rice.



In April  
I will go away  
to far off Spain  
or old Bombay  
and dream about  
hot soup all day.  
Oh my oh once  
oh my oh twice  
oh my oh  
chicken soup  
with rice.



In May  
I truly think it best  
to be a robin  
lightly dressed  
concocting soup  
inside my nest.  
Mix it once  
mix it twice  
mix that chicken soup  
with rice.



In June  
I saw a charming group  
of roses all begin  
to droop.  
I pepped them up  
with chicken soup!  
Sprinkle once  
sprinkle twice  
sprinkle chicken soup  
with rice.



In July  
I'll take a peep  
into the cool  
and fishy deep  
where chicken soup  
is selling cheap.  
Selling once  
selling twice  
selling chicken soup  
with rice.



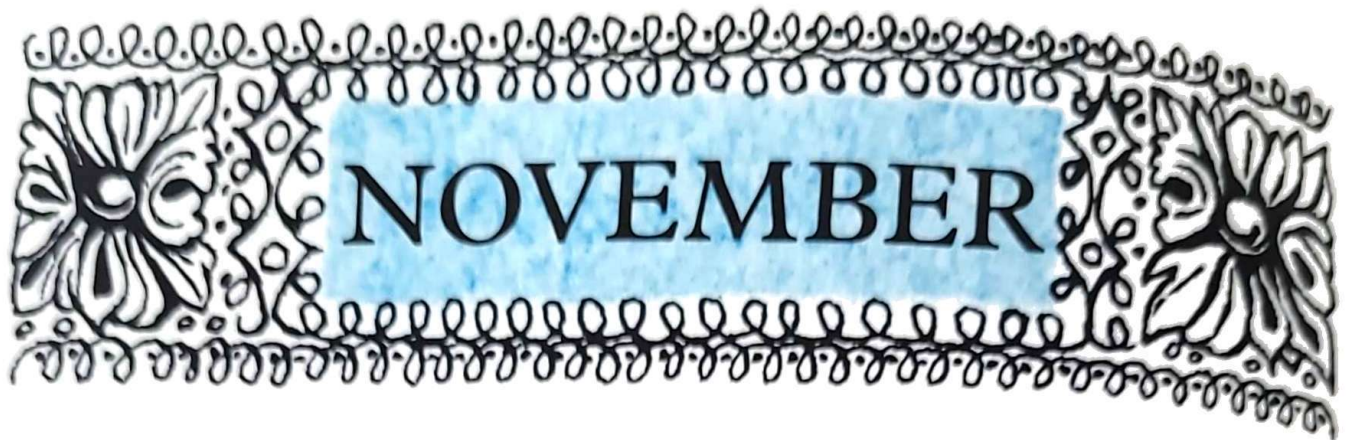
In August  
it will be so hot  
I will become  
a cooking pot  
cooking soup of course.  
Why not?  
Cooking once  
cooking twice  
cooking chicken soup  
with rice.



In September  
for a while  
I will ride  
a crocodile  
down the  
chicken soupy Nile.  
Paddle once  
paddle twice  
paddle chicken soup  
with rice.



In October  
I'll be host  
to witches, goblins  
and a ghost.  
I'll serve them  
chicken soup  
on toast.  
Whoopy once  
whoopy twice  
whoopy chicken soup  
with rice.



In November's  
gusty gale  
I will flop  
my flippy tail  
and spout hot soup.  
I'll be a whale!  
Spouting once  
spouting twice  
spouting chicken soup  
with rice.



In December  
I will be  
a baubled bangled  
Christmas tree  
with soup bowls  
draped all over me.  
Merry once  
merry twice  
merry chicken soup  
with rice.

I told you once  
I told you twice  
all seasons  
of the year  
are nice  
for eating  
chicken soup  
with rice!