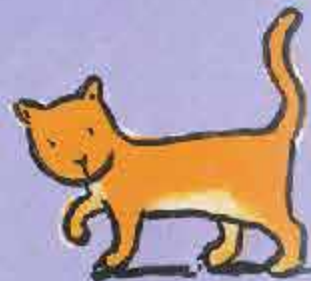


On Wednesday, Max got
his drum and drumsticks.
He marched around and
around, chanting:

Rum, tum, tum...
ba-by come!



Rum, tum tum...

ba-by come!



Rum-a-tee,
Rum-a-tee,
Rum-a-tee

tum!



On Thursday, Max made up a song
and sang **very,**

very,
LOUD!



Hey, baby,

I wish mommies were like chickens ...

Sitting on their eggs.

A little chick would just come out.

And stand up on its legs.

I'm really, really getting bored.

This shouldn't take so long!

A little chick would just come out

And cheep a chicken song.

