



There once was a pilot named Jake,
Who searched far and wide for the sake,
Of his little dog Jack,
His fake eye to bring back,
For guilt long would keep him awake.

So far in his Goose he did fly,
Searched both the low and the high,
Till at last near Lake Bogie,
He found Princess Koji,
And for a price she gave him the eye.

Now Jack has his eye and feels good,
And Jake smiles a lot more than he should,
But Corky feels lost,
For in asking the cost,
Jake just grinned, "I did what I could."

Denise Habel

Johnsen