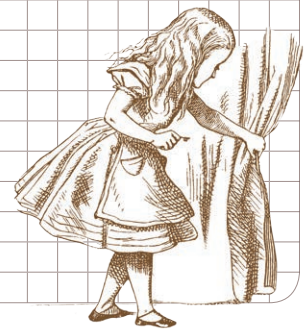
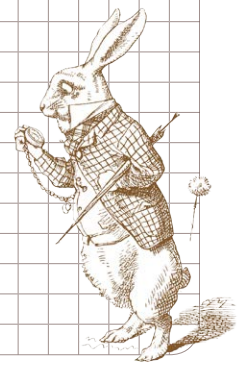
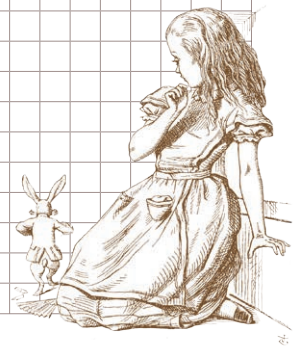
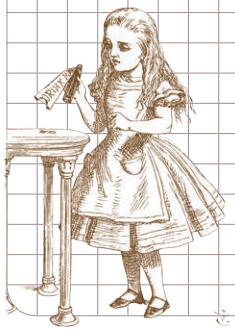
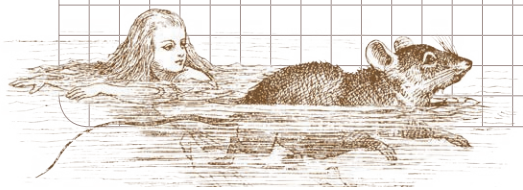
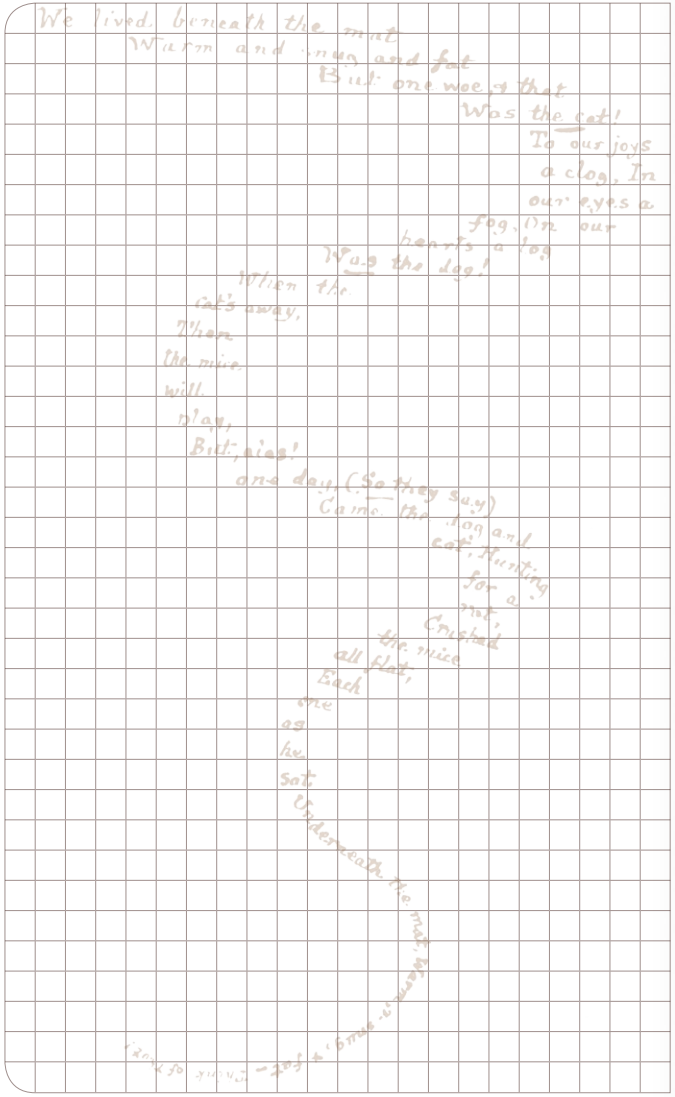


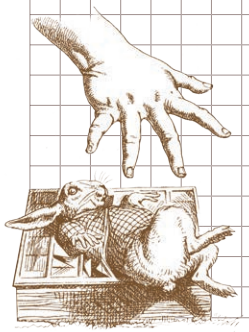


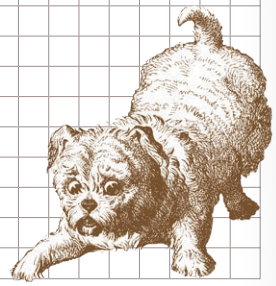


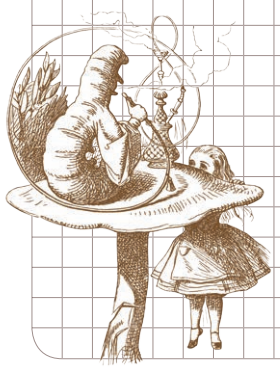


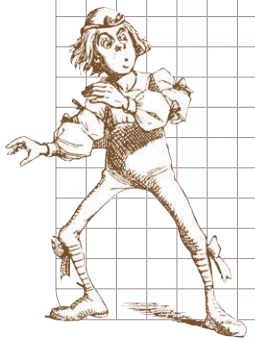


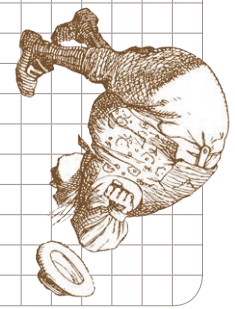

We lived beneath the mat
Warm and snug and fat
But one wee cat
Was the cat!
To our joys
a dog, In
our eyes a
fog, In our
hearts a log
Was the dog!
When the
cat's away,
The mice
will
play,
But, alas!
one day (So they say)
Came the dog and
cat, Hunting
for a
rat,
Crushed
the mice
all flat,
Each
one
as
he
sat
Underneath the mat.

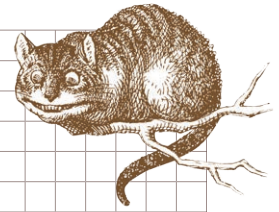


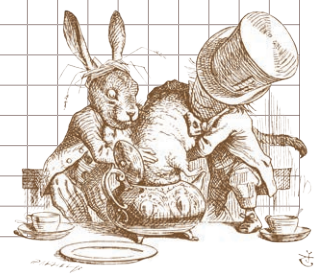


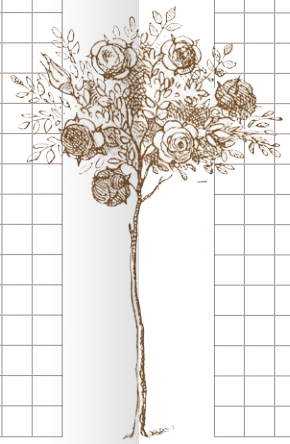


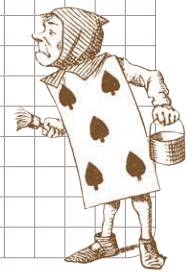


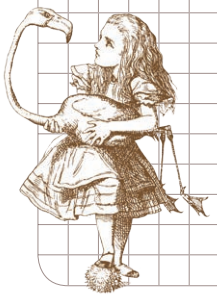


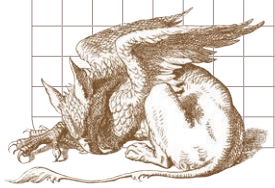


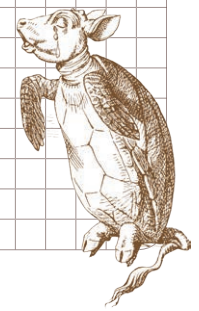


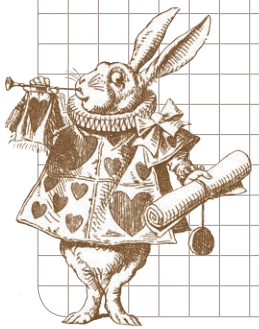


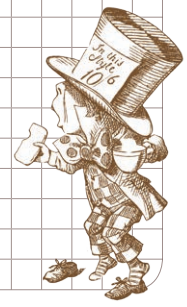
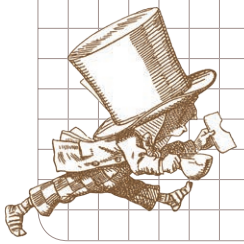
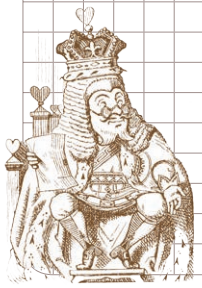
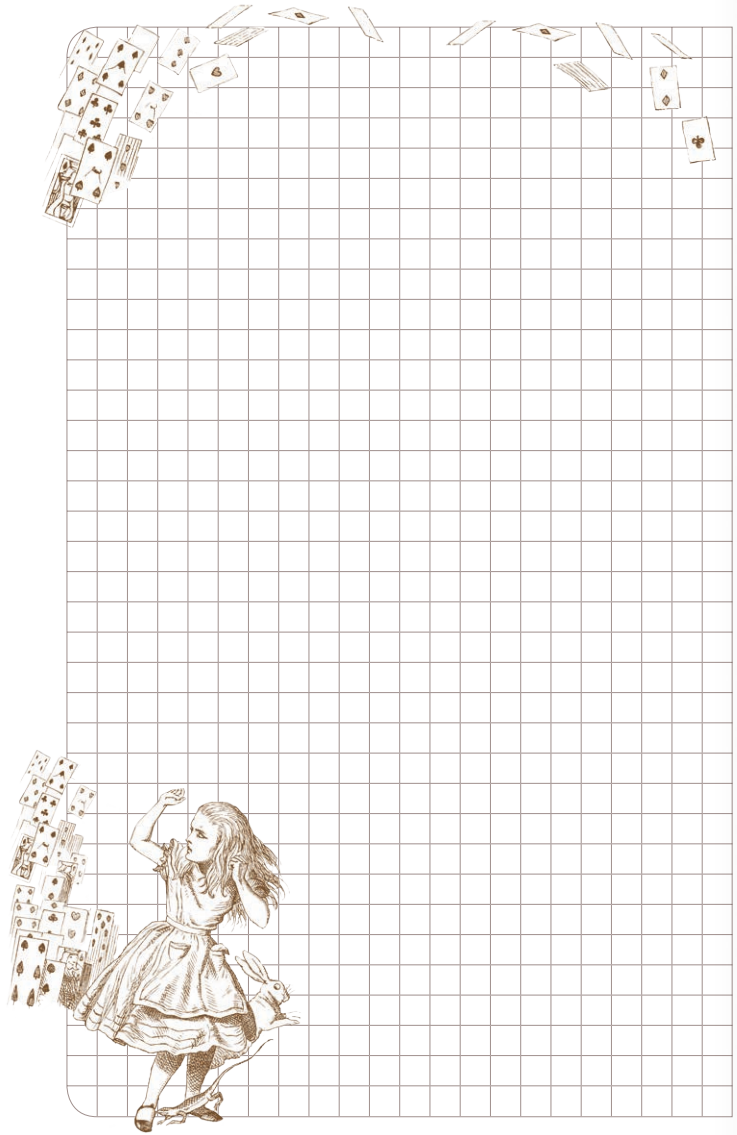
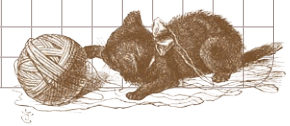
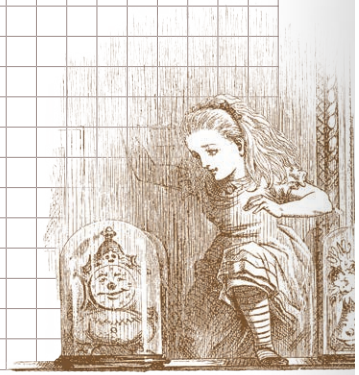
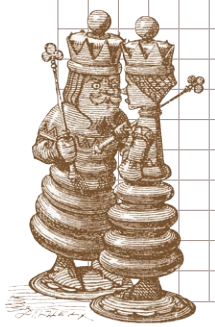
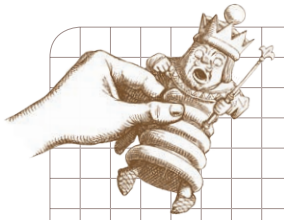
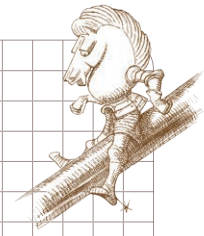
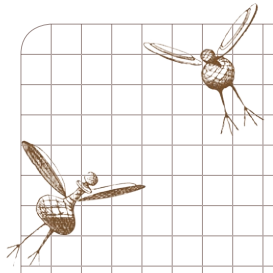
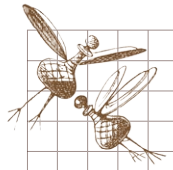
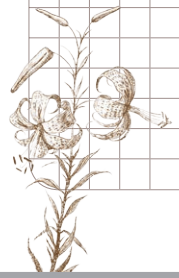
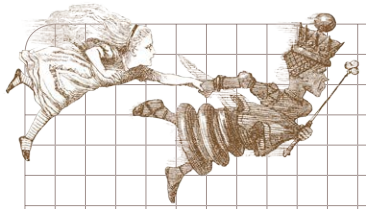
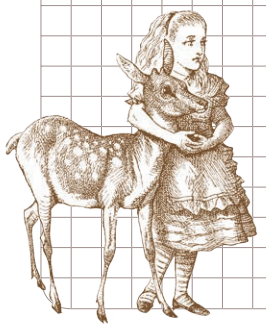
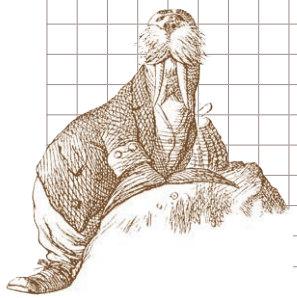
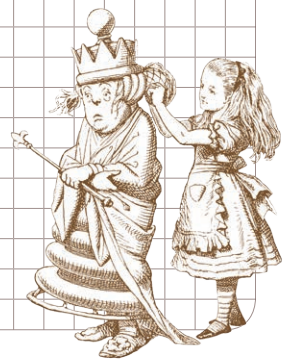
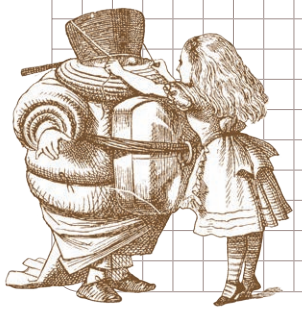
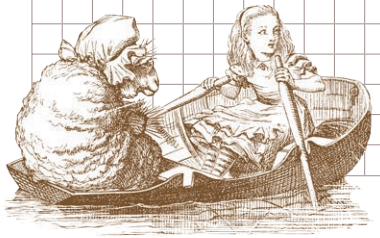
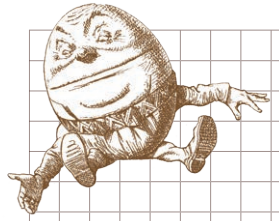
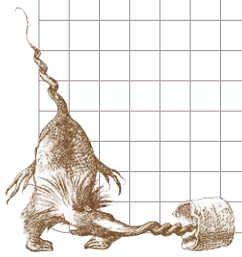
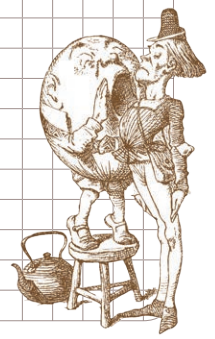
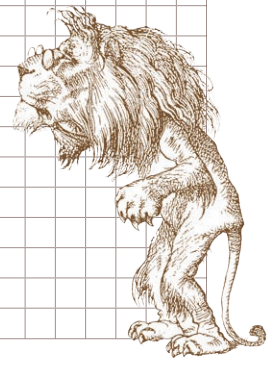
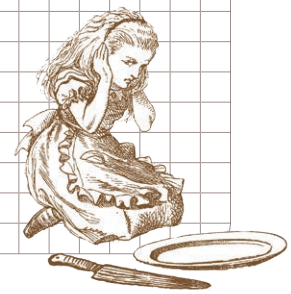
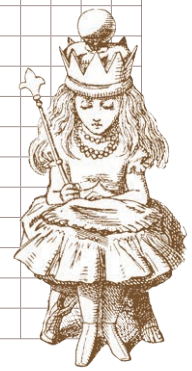
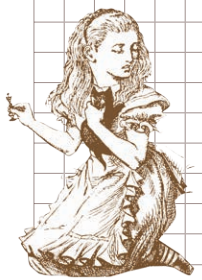











In this Style 10/6