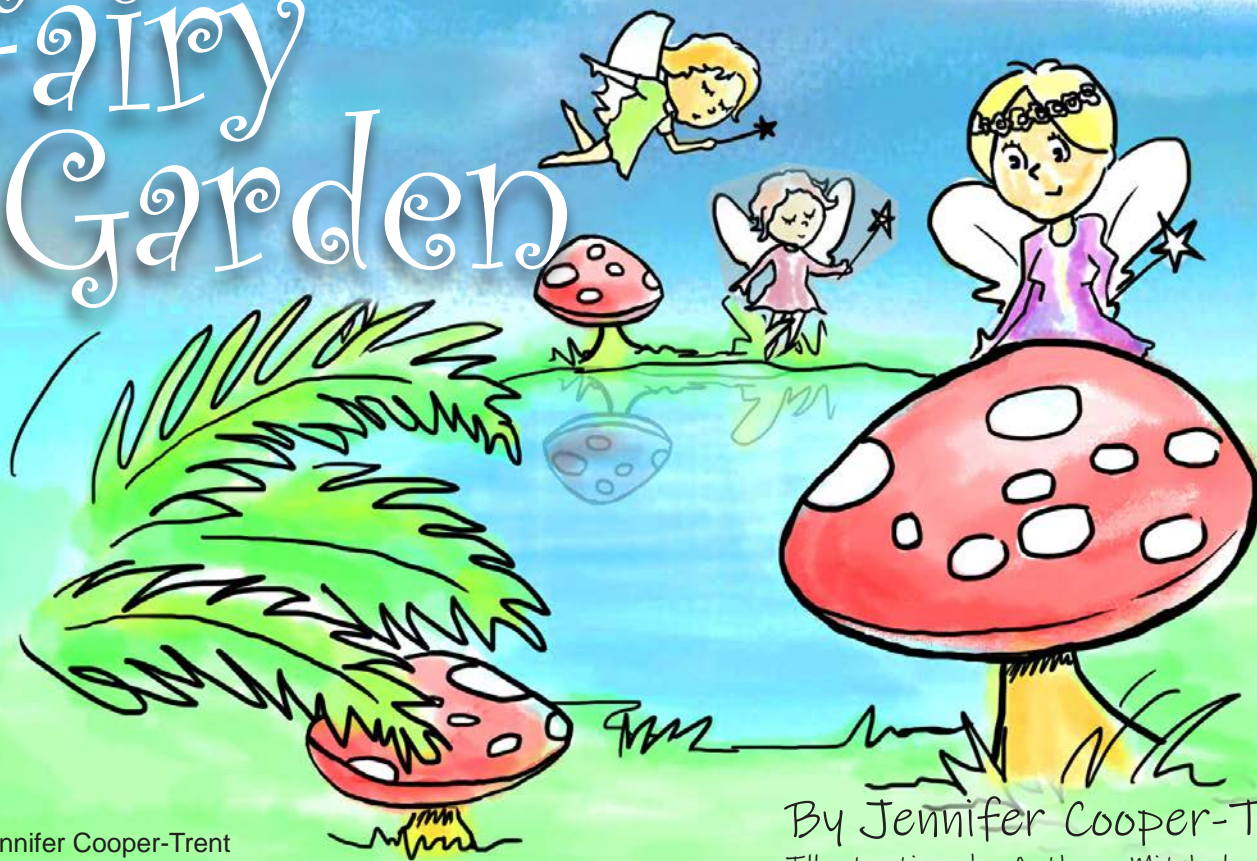


Fairy Garden



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Every day we walk past a little old house,
In the garden one day, we saw a little clay mouse.



The very next day, the old house we passed by,
We saw a beautiful fairy with wings to fly.



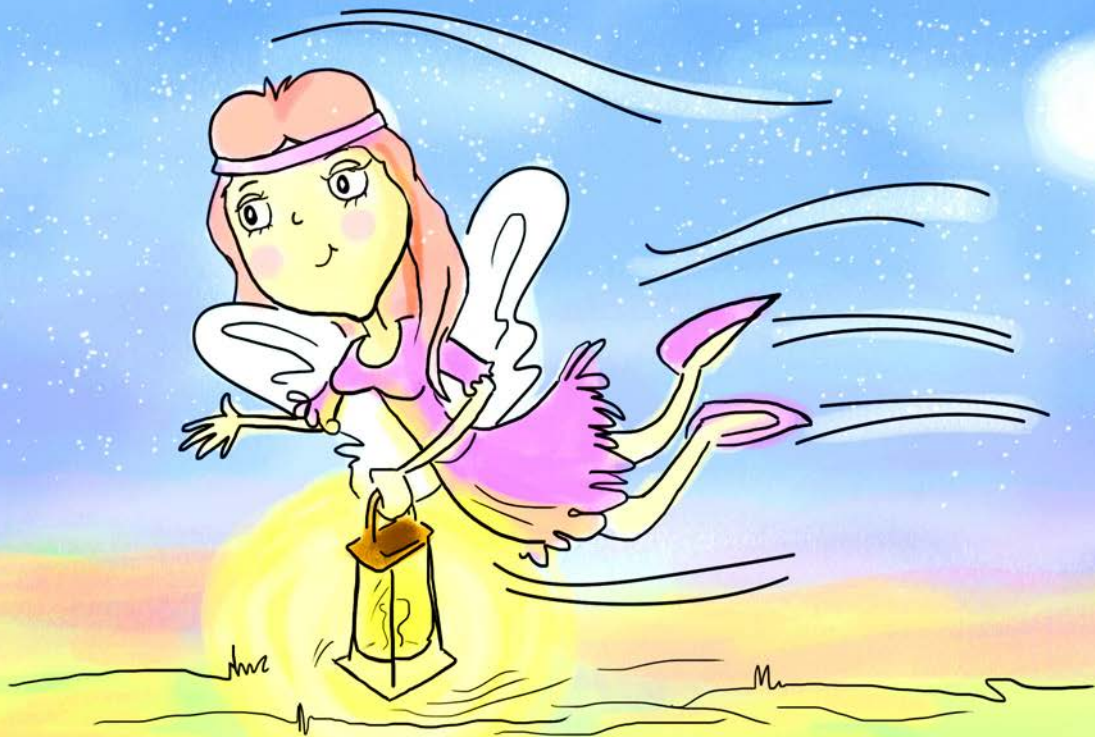
Then fairy mushrooms began to appear,
With more fairies standing, and some sitting near.



Tiny fairy babies, animals and a little windmill,
We stopped, looked, and to our surprise and thrill,



Every day, the tiny fairy garden grew,
New little houses, fairies and flowers too.



I think a big fairy comes each night,
With her special bright fairy lantern light.



To tuck all the tiny baby fairies in,
With soft pink flower petals tucked up to their chin.



“Goodnight, my lovely, keep warm and sleep tight,
For tomorrow we have more children to delight.”



With our beautiful garden and fairy wings,
We have more surprises and special things.



To add to the magic fairy garden gem,
New rainbow flowers with wiggly fairy stems.



We will weave magic in our garden for all to see,
Beautiful fairies and flowers for you and me.

Fairy Garden

