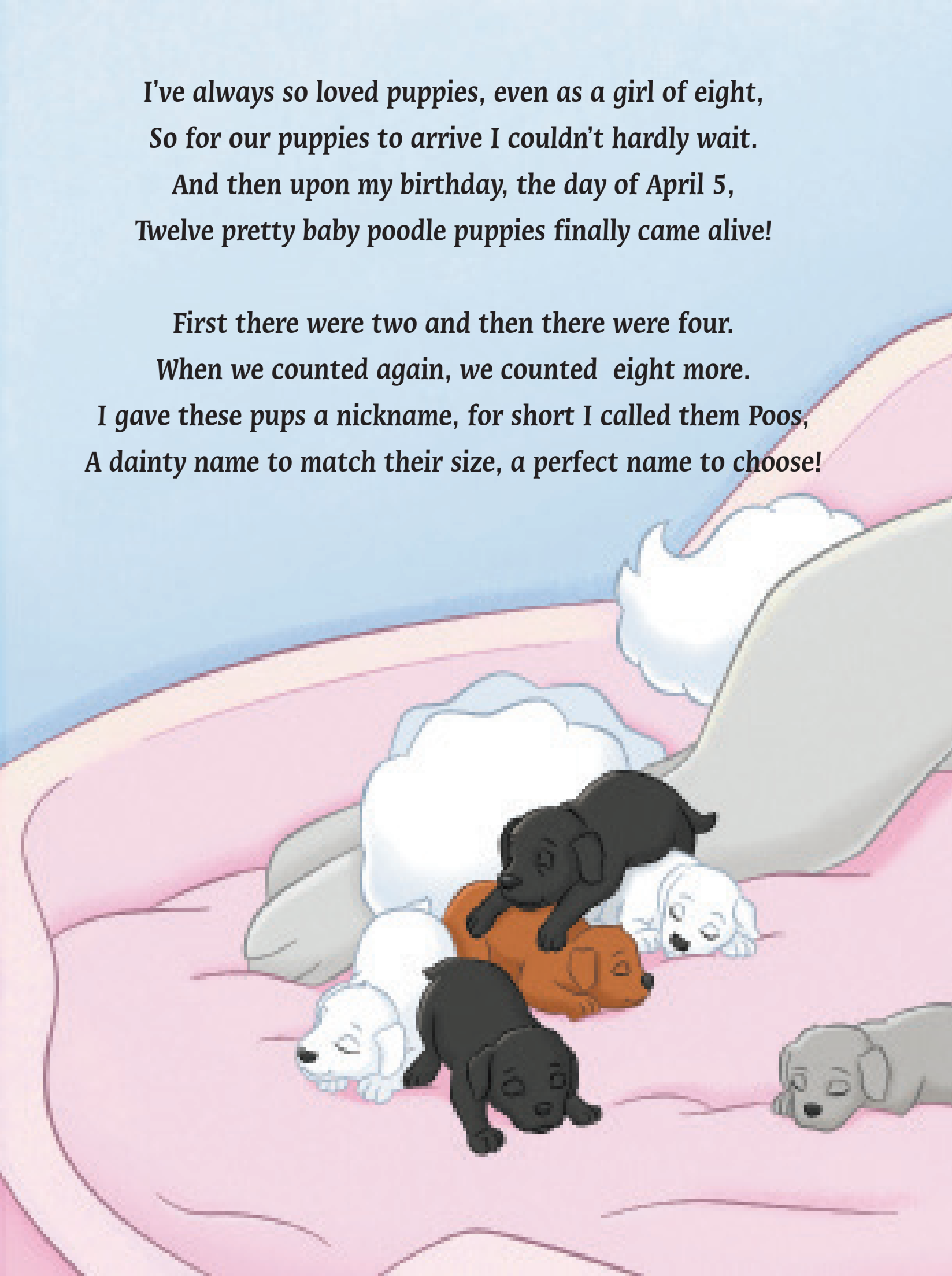
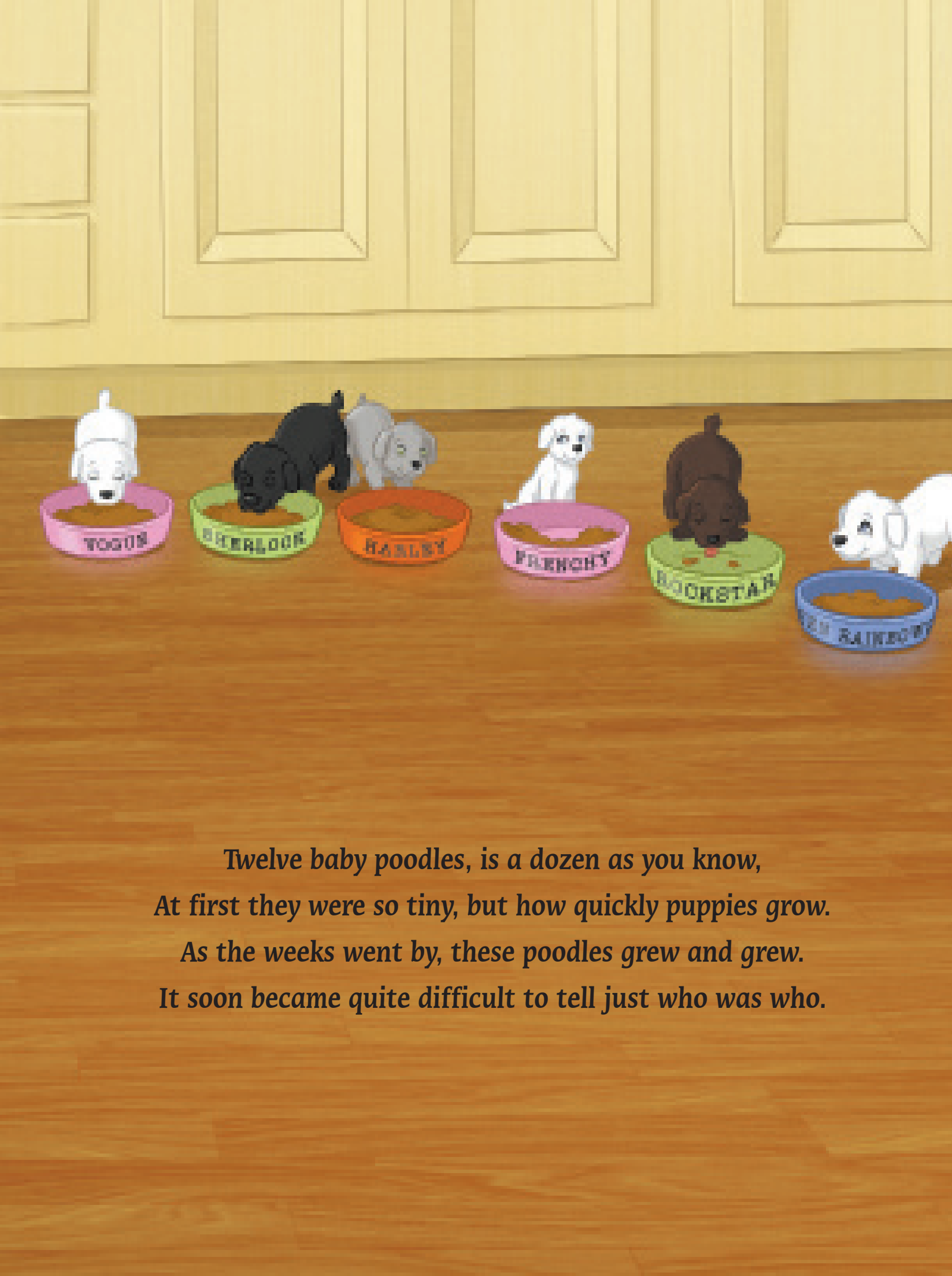


I've always so loved puppies, even as a girl of eight,
So for our puppies to arrive I couldn't hardly wait.
And then upon my birthday, the day of April 5,
Twelve pretty baby poodle puppies finally came alive!

First there were two and then there were four.
When we counted again, we counted eight more.
I gave these pups a nickname, for short I called them Poos,
A dainty name to match their size, a perfect name to choose!





*Twelve baby poodles, is a dozen as you know,
At first they were so tiny, but how quickly puppies grow.
As the weeks went by, these poodles grew and grew.
It soon became quite difficult to tell just who was who.*





*One thing we came to realize as baby poodles grow,
They quickly gain their balance and the faster they can go.
The faster these could go, the more mischief that they found,
Leaping from high places, landing flat upon the ground.*



*These rumble-tumble puppies just love to romp and play.
It seemed to be impossible to make them sit and stay!
Hour after hour, the more wild they became.
With twelve of them so crazy, life may never be the same.*

*Poodles running down the halls,
Climbing stairs and jumping walls,*

