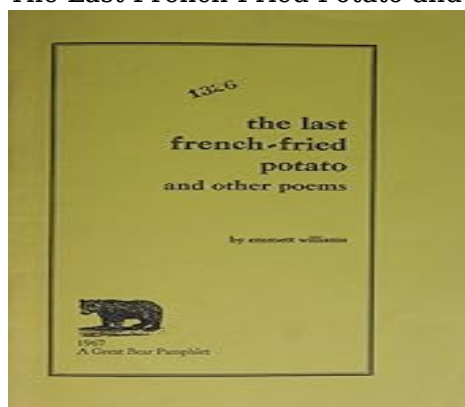


The Last French-Fried Potato and other poems By Emmett Williams
 5 resolutions i warm a hearth hold a hand
 lend an ear pat a back light up a face tickle a funny bone dry an eye surprise a child
 woo a sweetheart toast a bride welcome a stranger wave a goodbye shout a bravo blow a kiss
 mend a quarrel release a pain boost a morale start a tradition i i warm a hand hold an ear
 lend a back pat a face light up a funny bone tickle an eye dry a child surprise a sweetheart
 woo a bride toast a stranger welcome a goodbye wave a bravo shout a kiss blow a quarrel
 mend a pain ease a morale boost a tradition start a heart i i i warm an ear hold a back
 lend a face pat a funny bone light up an eye tickle a child dry a sweetheart surprise a
 bride toast a goodbye welcome a bravo wave a kiss shout a quarrel blow a pain mend a
 morale ease a tradition boost a heart start a hand [. **Kindle the last french-fried potato
 and other poems pdf**] * * * seen version one i've seen roses twelve feet tall with hairy
 green noses and that's not all * version two i have seen roses six feet tall with hairy
 blue noses and that's not all * * * zen zen i love you totally i love you entirely i
 love you quite i love you completely i love you [not] at all
 The Last French-Fried Potato and other poems The Last French-Fried Potato and other poems



Book the last french fry potato and other poetry

I have just eaten the last french-fried potato il dit: je viens juste de manger la dernière pomme frite
 i wonder who way back in the dawn of history ate the first il dit: je me demande qui dans la nuit des
 temps a mangé la première- the last french-fried potato.

[1]

Pg