((Everyday Adventures))

(Monkey Fishin')

I've got my rod, I've got my reel, I've got an old banana peel. I'm headed down to Grandpa's lake to catch a monkey fish today. He's told me all about their kind and how they're very hard to find, but monkeys see, then monkeys do, so I ate a banana too. I ooh-oohed, ahh-ahhed, stomped the ground, got in the lake and swam around. A silly monkey I became 'til I heard Grandpa call my name. He had a towel to wrap me up and took me to his house for lunch. When Grandma asked what did he find, "A monkey fish" was his reply.

(Just Cuz)

Just cuz we spent our last few nickels on a couple arcade dimes, that don't mean the next day'll be a waste of time. There are plenty lakes to swim and lotsa trees to climb so let's think about it for a minute and see what we can find. We could paint some pictures outta ketchup and destroy 'em with our fries or let's eat a buncha popsicles and build us somewhere nice. Or we'll dress up in our camo and play some seek 'n hide cuz sugar, I'll do anything, anything you like. We could find ourselves a trucker and ask him for a ride, (I bet he'd honk his horn for us if you ask him to real nice), or we could get ourselves arrested and ask them 'bout our rights, all we need's some firecrackers 'cause I know you got a light. So let's use imagination and we'll have ourselves a time. See, if we stick together, I think we'll be just fine.

(Kitty Calamity)

I found a kitty on the street and took it home to play with me. It scratched and bit and clawed the couch, it ran downstairs and caught a mouse, it ate my brother's tuna fish and mother's baked lasagna dish, it caked some mud onto its feet and walked it onto Grandma's teeth, it broke the windows and some doors, it ruined all the hardwood floors. When mom got home and saw the mess, well, she did what moms do best. She wrapped me in a great big hug and then she helped me clean it up. As for the cat that caused the fuss, mom said he could live with us.

(Fishy Tale)

My daddy took me fishing just the other day, we caught ourselves some big ones but we let them get away. He told me with a wink and a big ol' daddy smile that the fishes were too little so we'd let them grow a while. Then the next time we went fishin', we caught a giant trout, it was bigger than my bedroom, it was bigger than our house. It was bigger than the backyard, it was bigger than the block, it was too big for the lake so we strapped it to our truck. We drove it to the ocean and we let it swim away and this time daddy winked he said "the one that got away".

(Splat)

Before you look, let me explain. I might've made a mess today. A splatter here, a splatter there, (okay, there's splatters everywhere) but red was unruly and wouldn't calm down, the green's made of springs, it was bouncin' around. The blue got excited and orange followed suit, the yellow erupted and purple did too. They boinged and they zipped around in the air, some got on the canvas, some got in my hair. Some got on the walls, (some got on my nose), you sit right here while I go get the hose. Don't open the door, whatever you do, but here is my painting (I made it for you).