

## CHOO-CHOO

by  
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*For Vince & Dominic*

In a land far away and bathed in the sun;  
Where animals of every description had fun;  
There was one in particular who made others laugh;  
On account of his being one special giraffe.

You see Charlie was different, from day one that was true  
Though his brothers and sisters did not have a clue  
As to what made him do the strange things he would do  
Quite unlike all the others, unique through and through.

So what was the matter? Was there anything wrong?  
Now, that is a story that won't take too long,  
So promise to go off to sleep when we're through  
And I'll tell you the tale of the famous "Choo-Choo."

-- Page Break --

From the time he was small he had one thing in mind  
An answer he constantly wanted to find  
He would beg his dear mother even days that brought rain  
To climb the tall hill and look out on the plain.

And soon it would come, puffing small clouds of smoke  
The excitement all over his face as he spoke  
*"Here it comes!"* squealed young Charlie, *"Look there, Momma, see?  
What on earth could that wonderful thing really be?"*

Charlie's Mom smiled down at her son by her side  
And watched his mind race and his eyes open wide  
*"It's a train, my dear son and it's also quite true,  
You love it so much we should call you "Choo Choo."*

This made him quite happy, this special nickname  
It was like the beginning of some brand new game  
So he hugged his dear Mom as the train crossed the stream  
And his heart was wide open, and he started to dream.