





It was the Roly-Poly Bird.
He flew round and round the merry-go-round,
Singing, "Look out Jill! Look out! Look out! Don't
Ride on that crocodile!"

Jill stopped and looked up.
"That's not a wooden crocodile!" Sang the
Roly-Poly Bird. "It's a real one! It's the
Enormous Crocodile from the river
and he wants to eat you up!"



































