

When Jungle Jim Comes To Visit Fred The Snake



Written by

Peter B. Cotton

illustrated by

Bonnie Lemaire

**Remember Fred, the friendly snake
who lost his head half by mistake
when squished in two by ambulance wheels?
Can you imagine how that feels?**



**But I saw Fred in tears one night
sniffing as he tried to write
a little note to Jungle Jim
to say that he was missing him.
Being a solitary snake, the “only”
made him sometimes rather lonely.
Surely Jim could make amends
perhaps visit with some jungle friends?**





**Jim was used to being alone
but recognizing Fred's sad tone
decided he and friends should come
to see Fred's newly chosen home.**

**Jim cranked up his jungle bike
collected things that Fred might like
and stacked them on two trolleys
which he found rusting, in a ditch.**







**Then Jim decided who to take.
He chose a lovely lady snake
and some parrot birds to fly
to check the best route from the sky...
A mongoose and a pair of sloth
Jim agreed to take them both
a giraffe who had schooled with Fred,
came to watch the road ahead
and then, bringing up the rear
two monkeys and a baby deer.**

**A tiger really wanted in
but Jim was nervous taking him.
Tigers have a lot of bounce
and a tendency to pounce!
Jim didn't want to be a snack
while he cruised the jungle track.
The trolleys were all loaded
so Jim announced, "It's time to go!"**

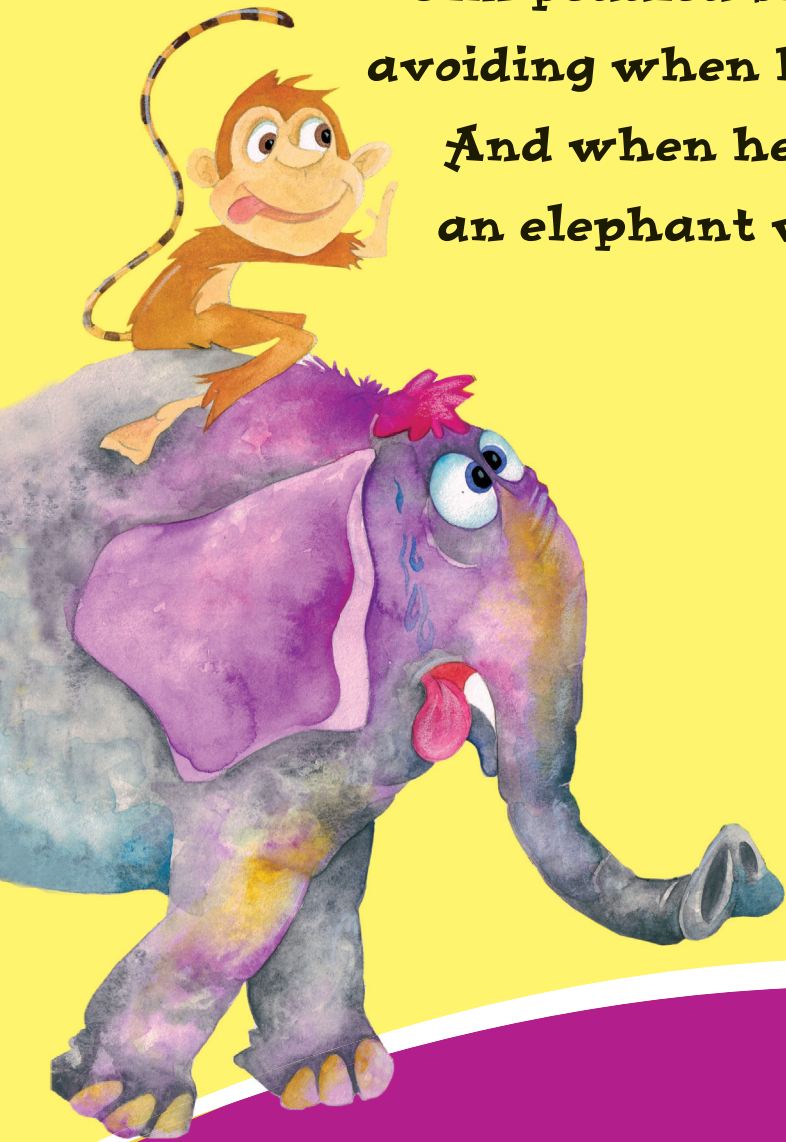


**"We'll take this track I've used before
it takes us to the ocean shore.**

**I hope we'll find the nice old ship
that brought me here on my first trip."**

**Jim pedaled bravely over bumps
avoiding when he could, the stumps.**

**And when he landed in a bush
an elephant was there to push.**



**"There it is," Jim cried, "That boat –
it should keep us all afloat."**

**He quickly drove up on the deck
and tied things down so's not to wreck.**



Soon enough they all
set sail, taking directions
from a whale.
The ocean proved
a little rough
but Jim and friends
were brave enough.



**It wasn't many days before
they landed on the distant shore.
A wooden sign there in the sand read
"Welcome to this Special Land!
Surely nothing could be finer
than to be in Carolina."
Where does Fred live? No need to guess
Jim checked his jungle GPS
and got directions to the street
where he knew they all would meet.**



