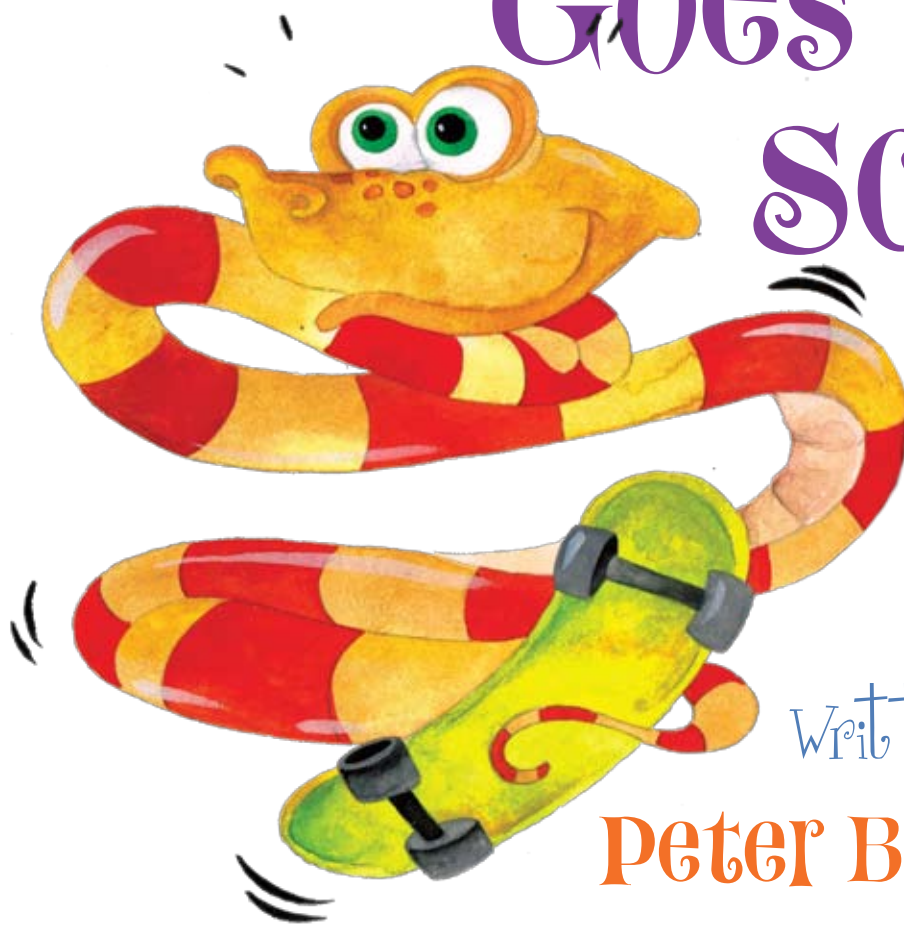


Fred
The Snake
Goes to
School



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**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?
Fred was Fred-Fred for a while,
until doctors sewed back on his smile
With a special forest thread,
that Jim found, in a rhino's bed.**

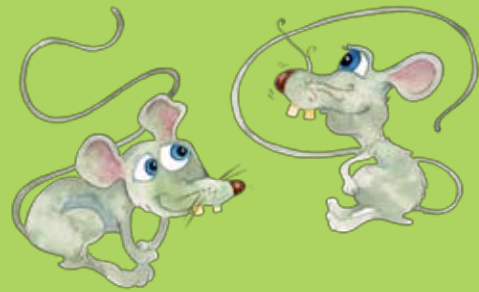


And now that Fred is mended, he, can squirm
and sliver worry-free. We are inseparable all day,
finding lots of games to play.



I taught Fred to ride a bike, and what a skateboard
park is like. And he found another role,
when he became our fishing pole





But soon the summer starts to cool,
it's time for me to go to school.
Can Fred go too? Oh, please Mum, please.
"We'll see if your teacher friend agrees".
Teacher had allowed some other pets,
with approval from their vets;
Rabbits, mice and mynah birds,
that sometimes squawked out naughty words,



And once a charming mini-pig,
which ate and ate and grew too big,
But, a snake at school? Our teacher paled,
but Mum's entreaties soon prevailed
It really is no risk we take,
Fred seems a very friendly help snake.



Fred and I were rather scared,
despite how carefully prepared.
The other kids had stared at us
when we boarded the school bus.
Our teacher met us at the door
and took us on a little tour and
found our place in classroom three.
Fred had to share a desk with me.

