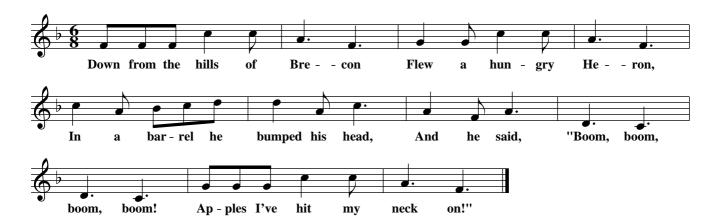
Heron from Brecon



Down from the hills of Brecon Flew a hungry Heron, In a barrel he bumped his head, And he said, "Boom, boom, boom! Apples I've hit my neck on!"

Up from the barrel rising, He, most enterprising, Took the apples to market town, Knocked them down, "Boom, boom, boom!" All at a price surprising. Yellow and red and dapple
Every single apple
Went to children who cried for more,
Score by score,
"Boom, boom, boom!"
Fast as their hands could grapple.

Where there had once been many, Soon there was not any. Back the Heron flew, very proud, Shouting loud, "Boom, boom, boom! One thousand for a penny!"