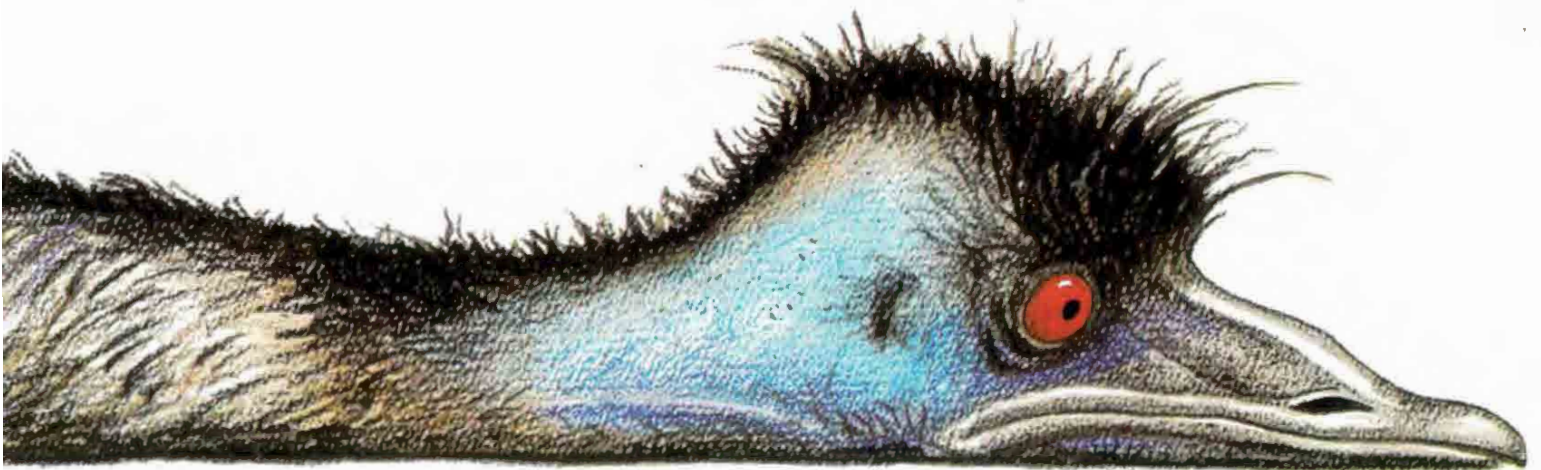


From the Creators of *Edwina the Emu*

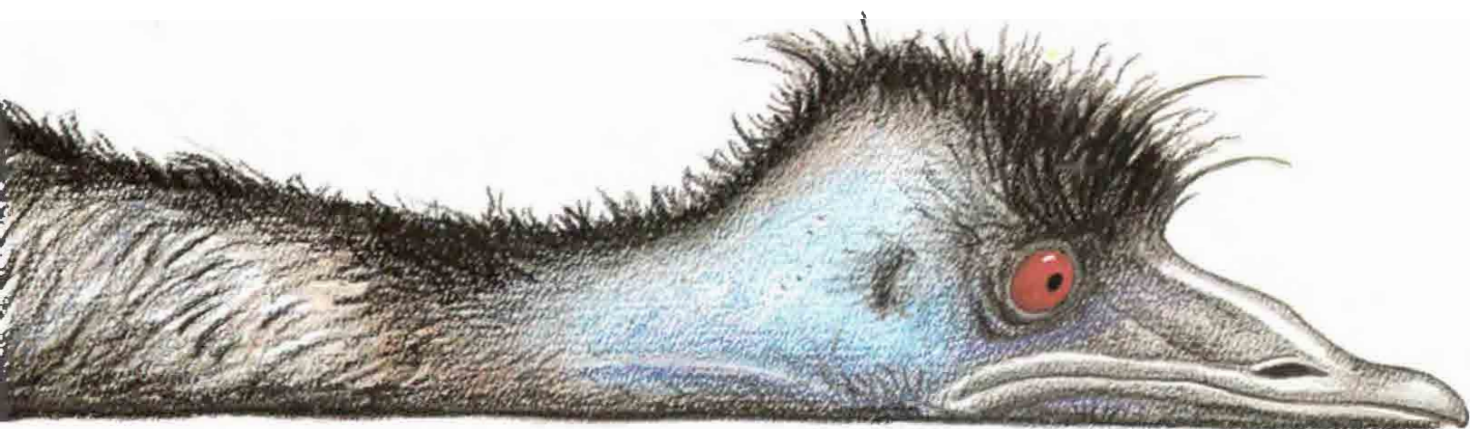
EDWARD THE EMU

SHEENA KNOWLES

Illustrated by
ROD CLEMENT



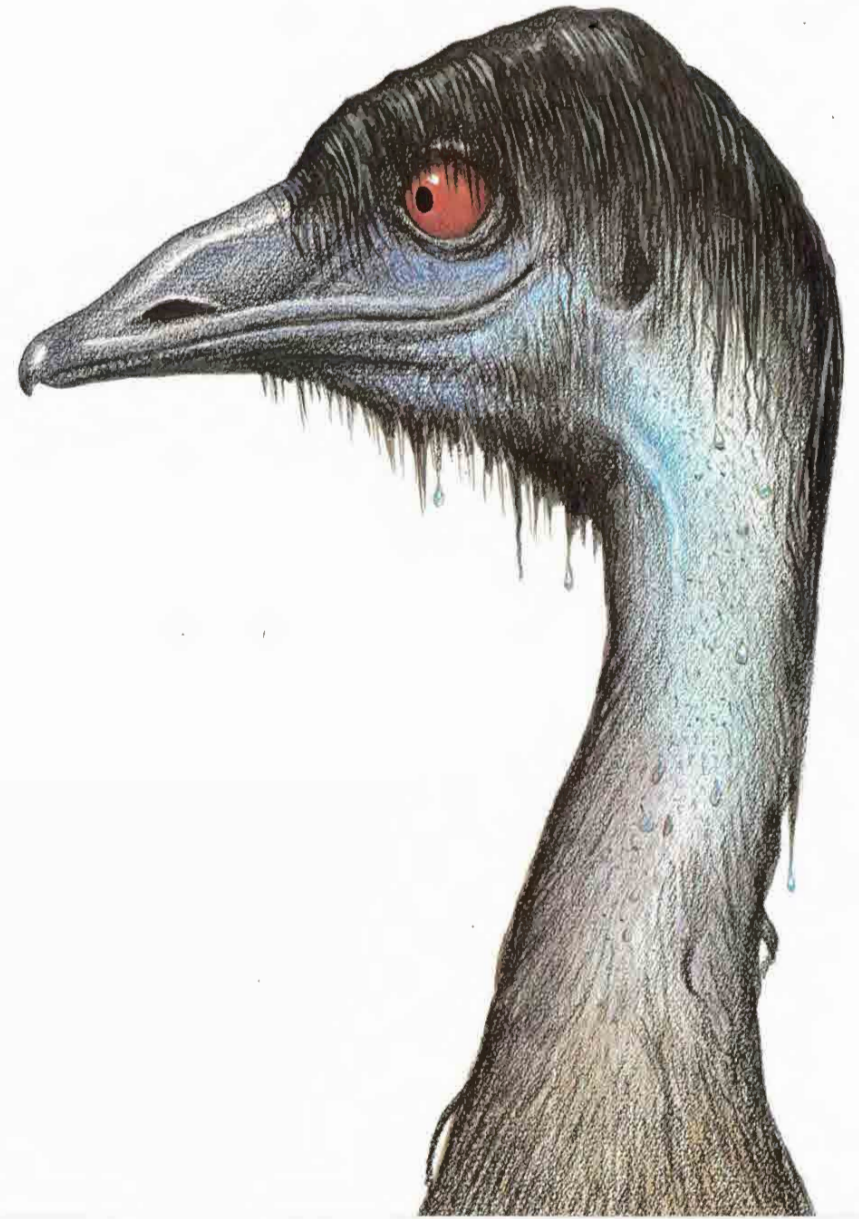
Edward the emu was sick of the zoo,
There was nowhere to go, there was nothing to do,
And compared to the seals that lived right next door,
Well being an emu was frankly a bore.





So that night when the zookeeper went home to bed,
Edward jumped from his pen and he laughed as he said,
“The seals are best, anybody can tell,
So tomorrow I’ll just be a seal as well.”

The next morning at nine when they opened the zoo,
The seals were swimming, and Edward was too.
He dived in the water and basked in the sun,
And he balanced a ball on his beak just for fun.

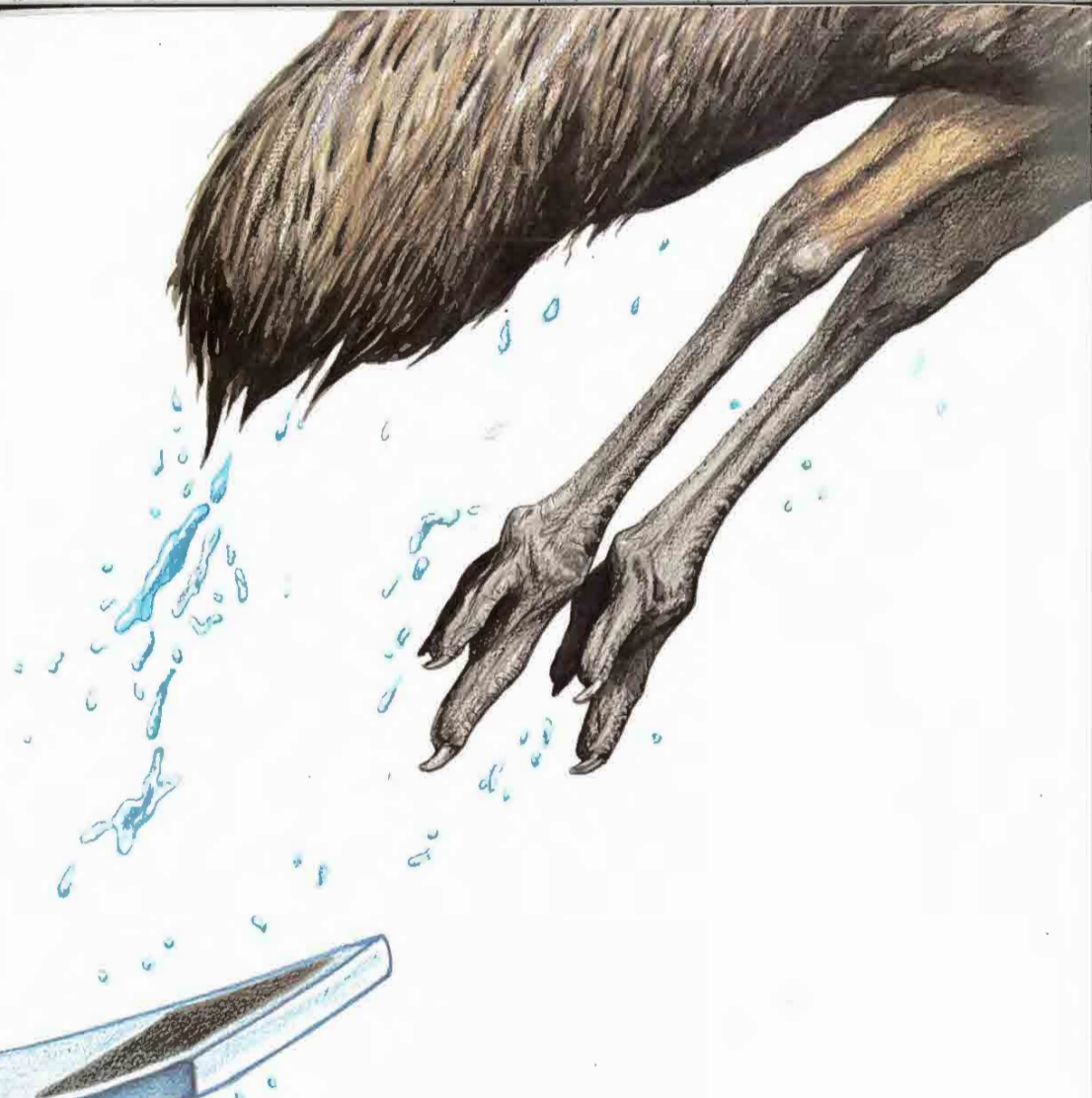
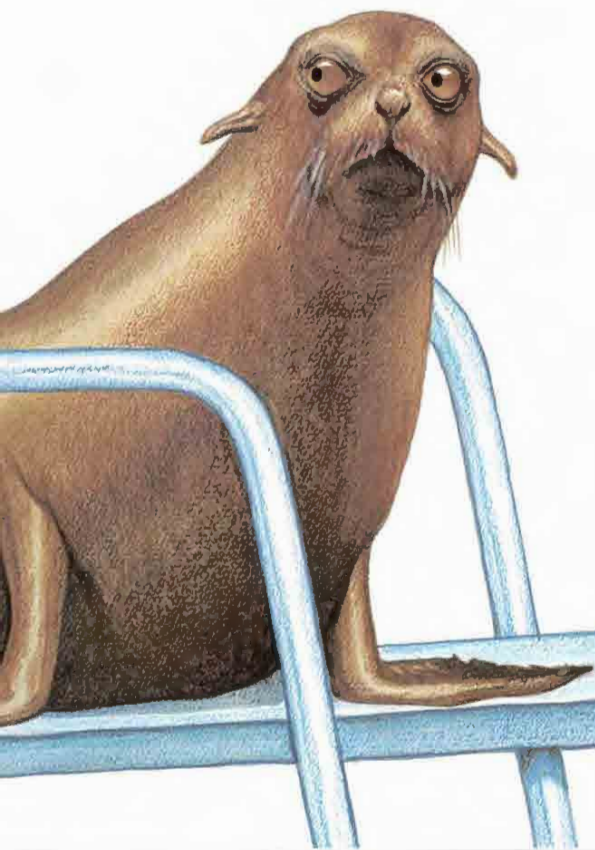




Well Edward was really enjoying the day,
Till he overheard someone behind the fence say,
“The seals are always amusing, it’s true,
But the lion’s the best thing to see at the zoo.”



So that night when the zookeeper went home to bed,
Edward jumped from the pool and he smiled as he said,
“The lion’s the best, anybody can tell,
So tomorrow I’ll just be a lion as well.”



The next morning at nine when they opened the zoo,
The lions were roaring, and Edward was too,



He snarled at the ladies and growled at the men,
Life was certainly grand for a lion in his den.

