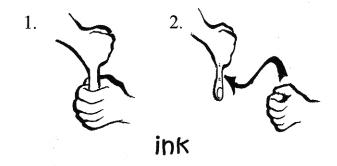




insect





ice cream



imagination

I had an I, a bouncing letter I. It was an insect slowly creeping by. It crawled through some ink, and ate ice cream at the station. Was it just my imagination?