

THE LIFE OF FRIENDS

GUARDING FRIENDSHIP



WE'VE AGREED TO TELL YOU
A TRUE TALE MOST HUMBLING,
HOW FRUSTRATION BEGAN TO RULE US,
AND FRIENDSHIP WAS SENT TUMBLING.

IT'S A STORY WE'RE NOT PROUD OF,
AND YET IT NEEDS TO BE TOLD,
BUT IT HAS A HAPPY ENDING;
SUCH ENDINGS NEVER GROW OLD.

WE'RE NOT SURE HOW IT STARTED
OR WHO GAVE THE VERY FIRST PUNCH,
BUT BINGO HAS AGREED
TO START THE STORY WITH A LUNCH.



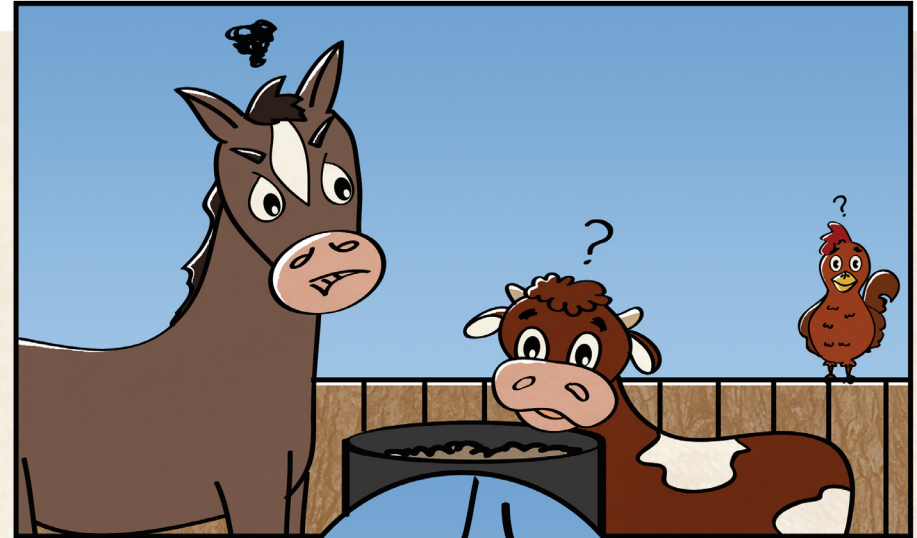


AS I WAS EATING SPECIAL OATS,
JENNY, THE CALF, WAS EATING TOO.
I DIDN'T LIKE TO SHARE WITH HER
AS THE FARMER EXPECTED US TO DO.

I THOUGHT SHE ATE WAY TOO MUCH,
MORE THAN HER FAIR SHARE.
SO TAKING AIM WITH MY BACK HOOVES
I KICKED HER ASIDE WITH FLAIR.



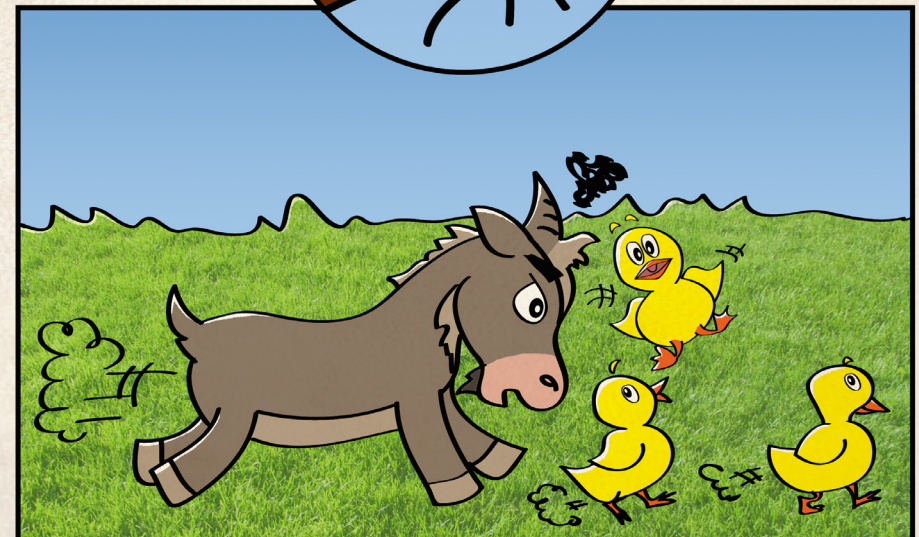
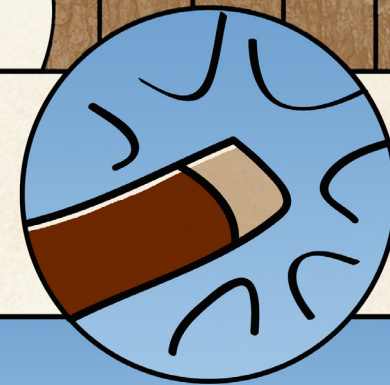
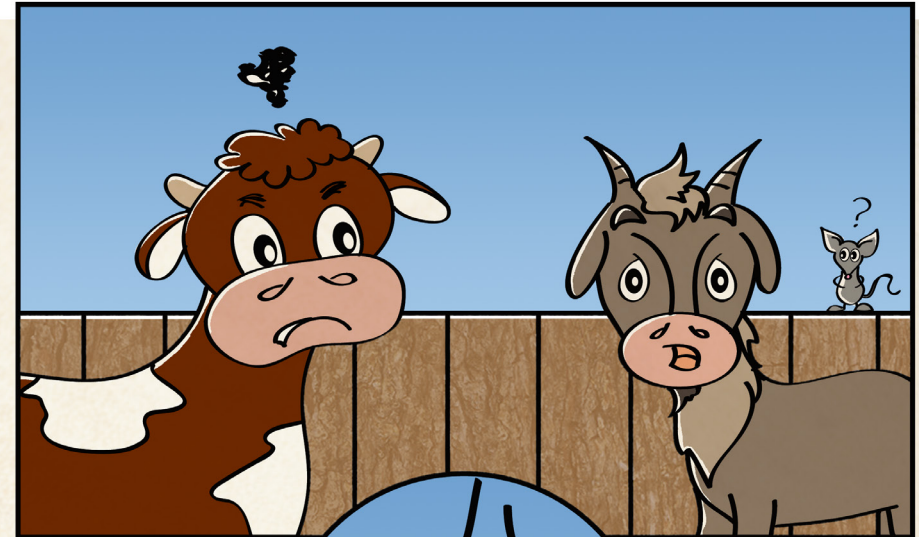
JENNY PICKED HERSELF UP
AND LEFT THE BARNYARD SULKING.
BUT WHILE ON HER WAY OUT
BENNY RAN UP BEHIND HER TALKING.



"HI, JENNY, DO YOU WANT TO KNOW..."
BUT BEFORE HE FINISHED HIS SENTENCE,
JENNY'S QUICK KICK SENT HIM FLYING,
FLINGING HIM HARD AGAINST A FENCE.

NOW IT WAS BENNY'S TURN
TO BE IN A BAD MOOD.
HE FELT INDIGNANT FOR WHAT WAS DONE
AND FELT IT WAS VERY RUDE.

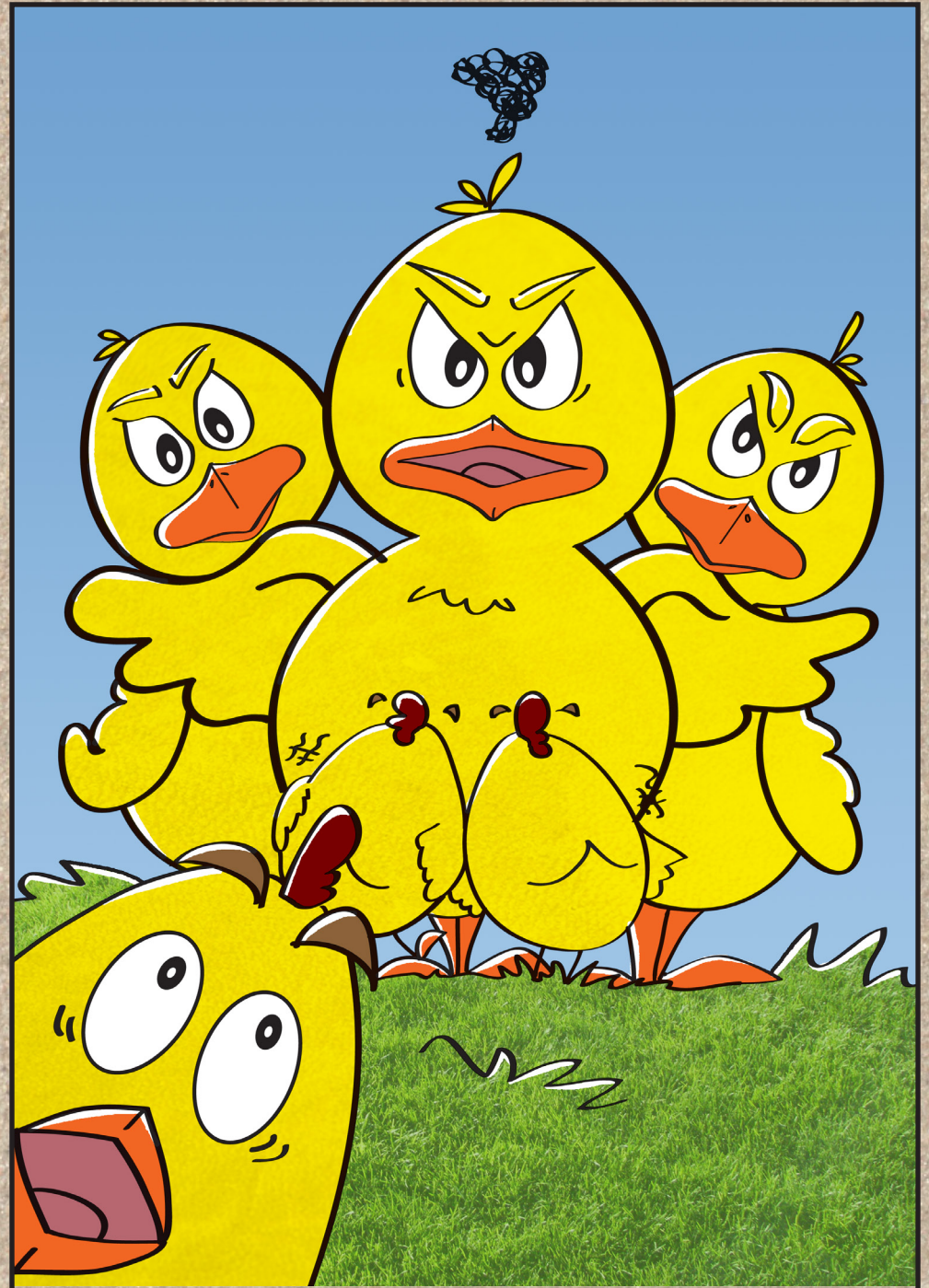
TURNING, HE SAW THE DUCKS WALK BY,
QUACKING BETWEEN EACH OTHER.
HE BUTTED EACH DUCK AS THEY PASSED;
HE REALLY WAS A BOTHER.



NOW THE DUCKS WERE ALSO UPSET,
AND ONE FLEW INTO A RAGE.
HE HISSED AND CHASED SOME LITTLE CHICKS
WHO HAD WANDERED FROM THEIR CAGE.

"YOU KNOW YOU AREN'T TO BE OUT,
YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE CHICKS.
GET BACK IN THAT CAGE OF YOURS
BEFORE THE FARMER GIVES YOU A KICK."

AND ON AND ON IT WENT
AMONG THE ANIMALS ON THE FARM,
AND I ALSO GOT IN ON THE ACT
OBLIVIOUS TO THE HARM.





EVEN THE CATS AND I WERE PICKING
ON EACH OTHER WITH GREAT FLAIR.
IT SEEMED OUR ONCE GREAT FRIENDSHIP
WAS NOW LOST IN THIS UGLY SNARE.

WE WERE CAUGHT UP IN OUR PRIDE,
EACH BEATING ANOTHER DOWN.
WE TOOK FRUSTRATION OUT ON OTHERS.
EVERY SMILE SOON TURNED TO A FROWN.



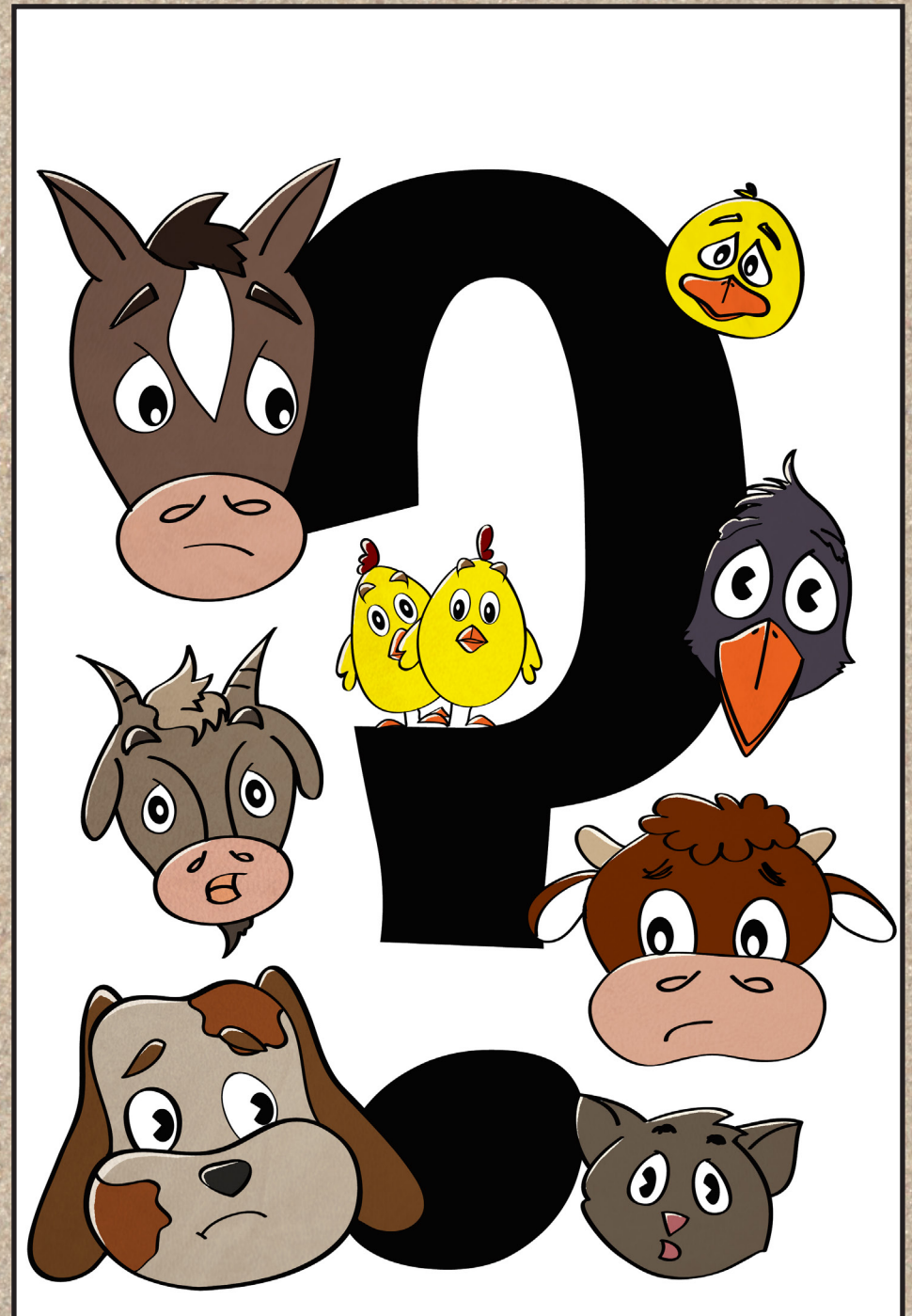
WHO IS THE BIGGEST AND THE STRONGEST?
WHO HAS THE MIGHTIEST KICK OR WIT?
TAKE ACTION NOW SO OTHERS KNOW
YOU AREN'T A NOBODY OR A TWIT.



WITH OUR FRIENDSHIP SADLY UNDONE,
WHAT WOULD HELP US TURN THE TIDE?
WHAT COULD BRING US BACK TOGETHER
NOW SO SEPARATED BY PRIDE?

WE COULDN'T POINT THE FINGER—
THAT WASN'T HOW TO OVERCOME.
AFTER ALL, WE EACH WERE GUILTY.
PERSONAL ARROGANCE WAS THE SCUM.

SOMEHOW WE HAD TO TAKE THE STEP
TO SET THINGS BACK ON TRACK.
WE MUST STOP BELITTLING EACH OTHER
AND INSTEAD GUARD EACH OTHER'S BACK.



AND THIS IS HOW IT HAPPENED,
A STRONG WIND APPROACHED OUR BARN.
WE NOW NEEDED TO WORK TOGETHER
TO SAVE US FROM ENCROACHING HARM.

WE QUICKLY SAW EACH OTHER
AS THE FRIENDS WE USED TO BE.
OUR DESIRE TO BE THE GRANDEST
WAS ALL FORGOTTEN, YOU SEE.

THE ROOSTER TOOK UP POSITION
AS A SENTRY TO GIVE FAIR WARNING.
WHILE WE GATHERED ALL TOGETHER,
A STRONG HUDDLE NOW WAS FORMING.



THE STRONGER ONES ON THE OUTSIDE.
THE SMALLER ONES PILED UP WITHIN.
WE WERE IN A TIGHT CIRCLE OF FRIENDSHIP
OR ELSE THE STORM WOULD DO US IN.

AS WE HUDDLED ALL TOGETHER
THE WIND APPROACHED, AND IT DID ROAR.
THEN SOON IT HAD PASSED BY US
AND OUR GRATITUDE DID SOAR.

WE HAD REGAINED EACH OTHER;
OUR FRIENDSHIP ONCE AGAIN INTACT.
WE VOWED TO GUARD THIS FRIENDSHIP,
AND NOT LET FRUSTRATION SET US BACK.

