

Little Bunny Foo Foo

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.

Down came the Good Fairy, and she
said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.
I'll give you three chances,
And if you don't behave,
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.

Down came the Good Fairy, and she
said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.
I'll give you two more chances,
And if you don't behave,
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.

Down came the Good Fairy, and she
said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.
I'll give you one more chance,
And if you don't behave,
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.

Down came the Good Fairy, and she
said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you,
Scooping up the field mice,
And bopping them on the head.
I gave you three chances,
And you didn't behave,
So now I'm going to turn you into a
goon!"

And *Poof*, she did.

The moral of the story is:

Hare today, goon tomorrow!