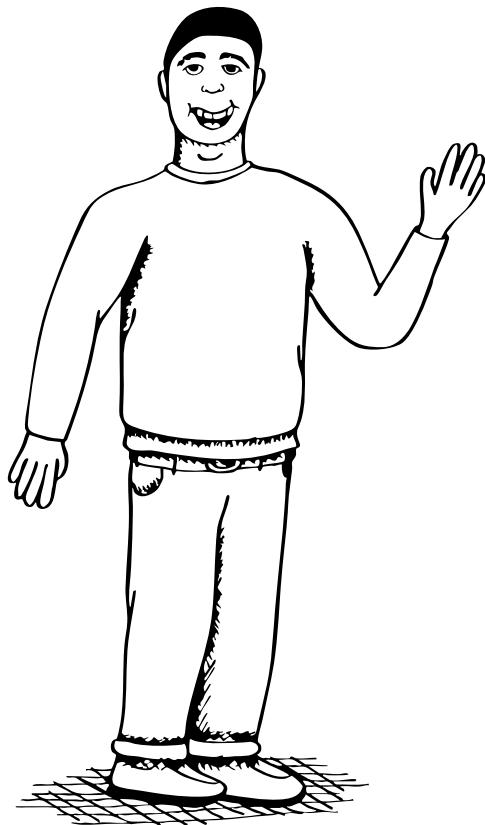


The Tale Of Tardy Tim,

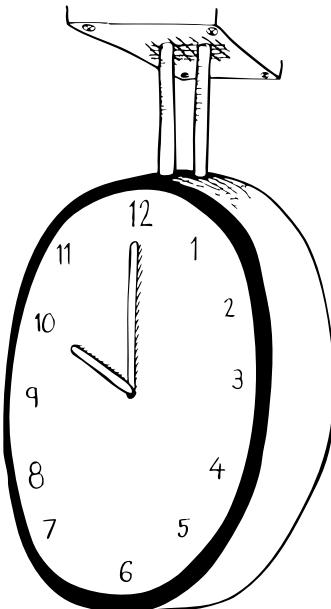
who couldn't tell time.

Tim could not tell the time.
He tried and tried; he nearly cried,
But could not tell the time so lied.



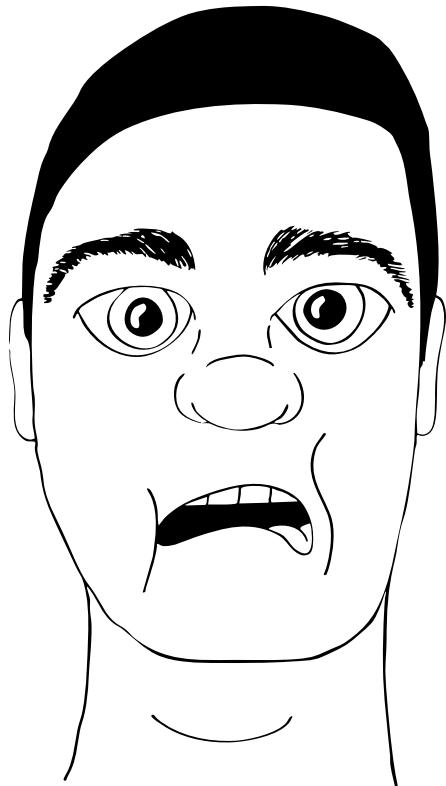
“I’ll see you at ten.” Tim said to Ben,
For this was a number Tim favoured then.

When moment came round and Ben stood proud,
The clock struck loud to declare 'TEN'...
But soon Ben frowned for amid the crowd
he could not see his tardy friend.



When Tim felt ready he made his move,
Though had no means of timing proof.
Still he went, to the place Ben spent
An hour waiting, his patience deflating.
This frustrating occasion wasn't the first,
and sure enough Ben felt this worst.
He rued, and wrestled with all he might say,
But then couldn't be bothered,
so went home to stay.

As Tim turned up, his eyes looked about
Before in came his ill-timed, doubt.
How would he know what hour it was now?



“Oh Tim, you fool, you’ve done it again,
Turned up late and lost your friend!”