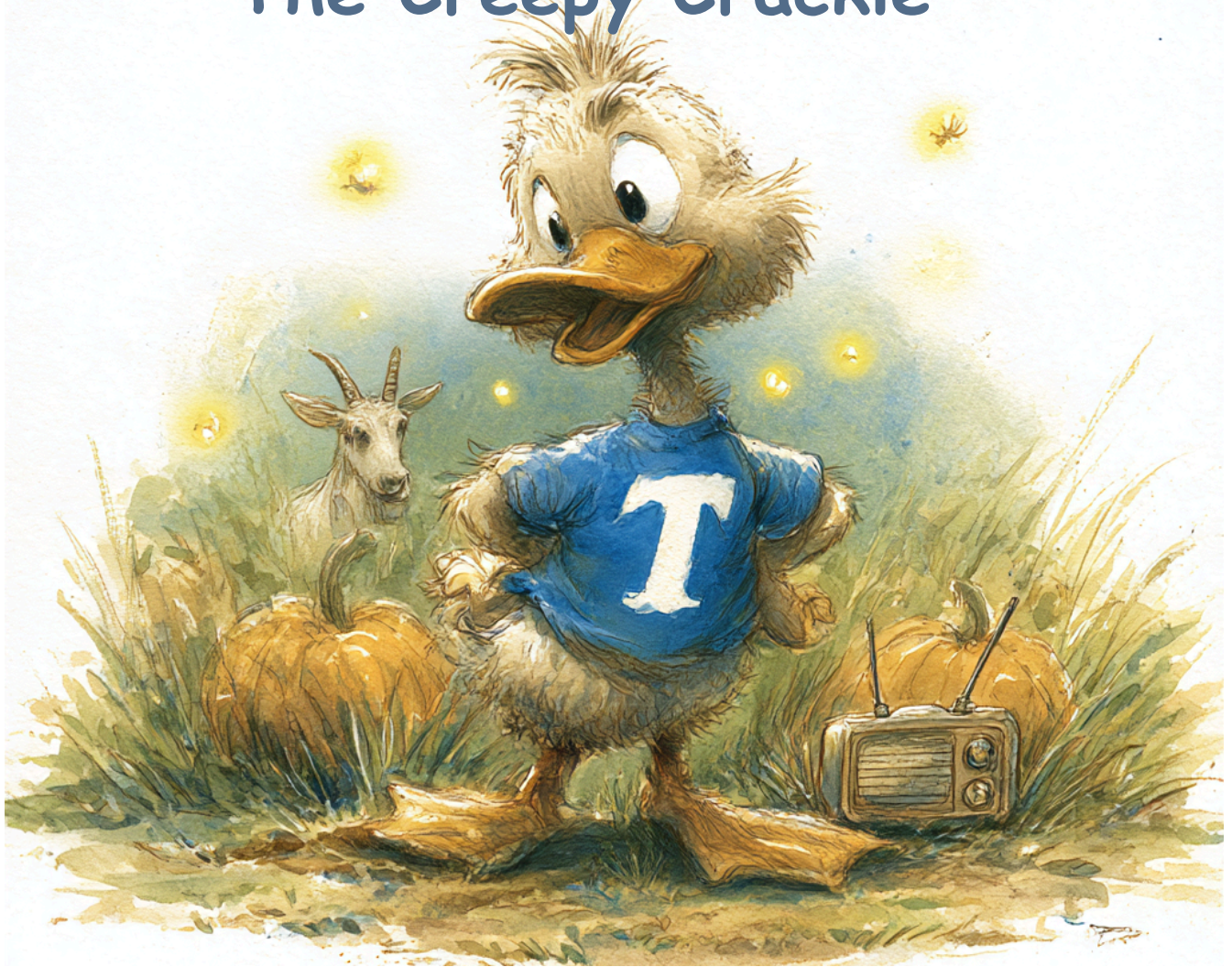


Day 8

The Creepy Crackle



Across the patch, so still, so black,
Came a "Hee-hee-hee!" that made Turbo quack!
He puffed his chest, his feathers shook
— Was it a witch? A ghost? He took a look!
But there was Charley, goat of fame,
Chewing the radio (oh, what a game!).
Turbo laughed till his tummy ached—
"Quack-quack!
You silly, sound-making fake!"