

## Mind Your Potpie <sup>TAKE I</sup>

He comes into my room, sits on the bed.  
Then he puts a finger between his legs.  
He says, let me sing you a lullaby.  
It's about a dolly; opens his fly...

How many fingers are there? Ahead,  
A dolly shows her hood. She looks afraid!

Do you want to play with us? Oh! Bye bye!  
She is gone, oh! Dolly, don't be so shy,  
Come back and play with both of us! Unpeg  
Her little body; her hood is all red!

Lift a hand, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Oh my  
Dolly! She's all grown up now! A bow tie  
Around the neck and a dress, but no leg.  
In his palm she is jolly. What a maid

She could be for me! A good one... Apply  
To my dollhouse, oh! Dolly. Don't be shy!

How many fingers are there? Ahead,  
A Dolly shows her hood. She looks afraid!

I took her. My hand like a bed, I spy  
Her belly.  
Now she is bathing in jelly.  
And, and...  
While bathing she looks so ugly.

Nora Elfriede-Havez.