

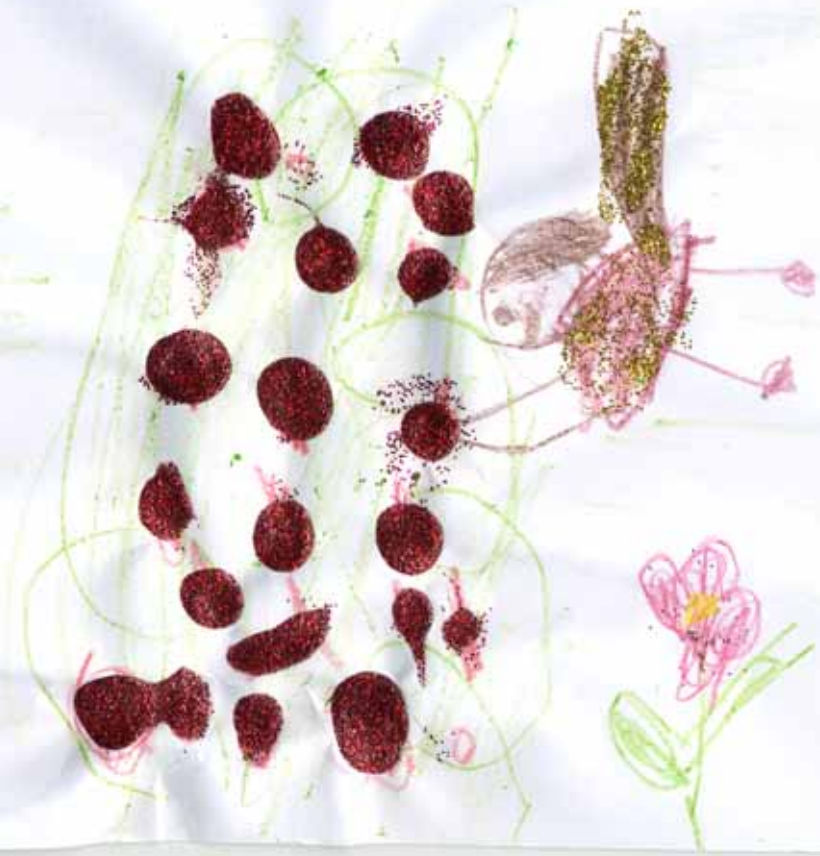


The Rhyme Crime



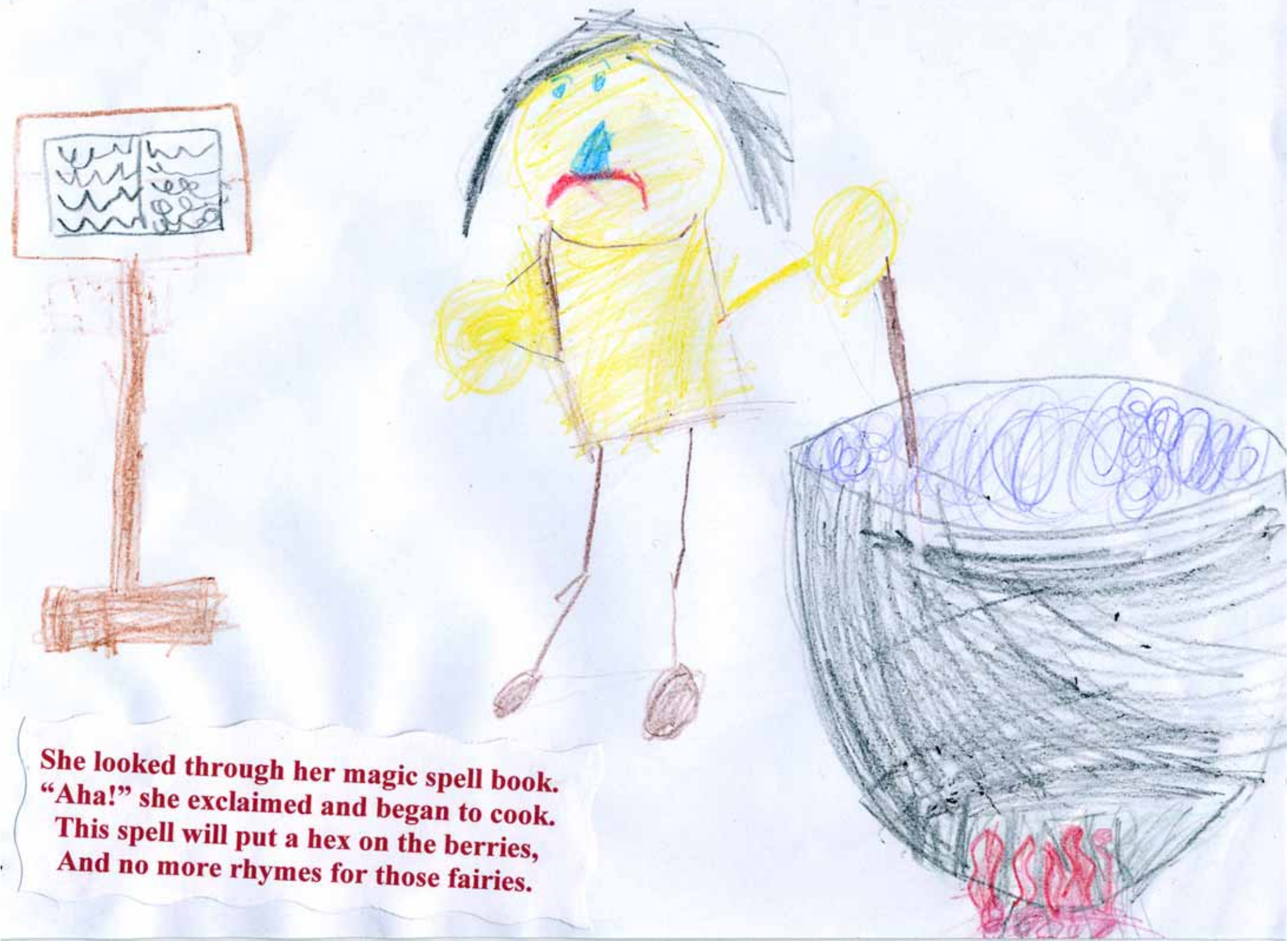
by Alysia Bivens

Museletta was Queen of the Rhyming Fairies.
All her fairies loved to rhyme and eat berries.
All day long the fairies rhymed and ate.
They would sing and say, "Life is Great!"



**A witch lived next to the fairy queen
And this witch was very, very mean.
She hated all the noise with rhyme,
So she decided to do something this time.**





**She looked through her magic spell book.
"Aha!" she exclaimed and began to cook.
This spell will put a hex on the berries,
And no more rhymes for those fairies.**

The fairies woke up and ate their berries,
But when they spoke there were no rhymes.
Chair & Coat? Dress & Hat? What was that?

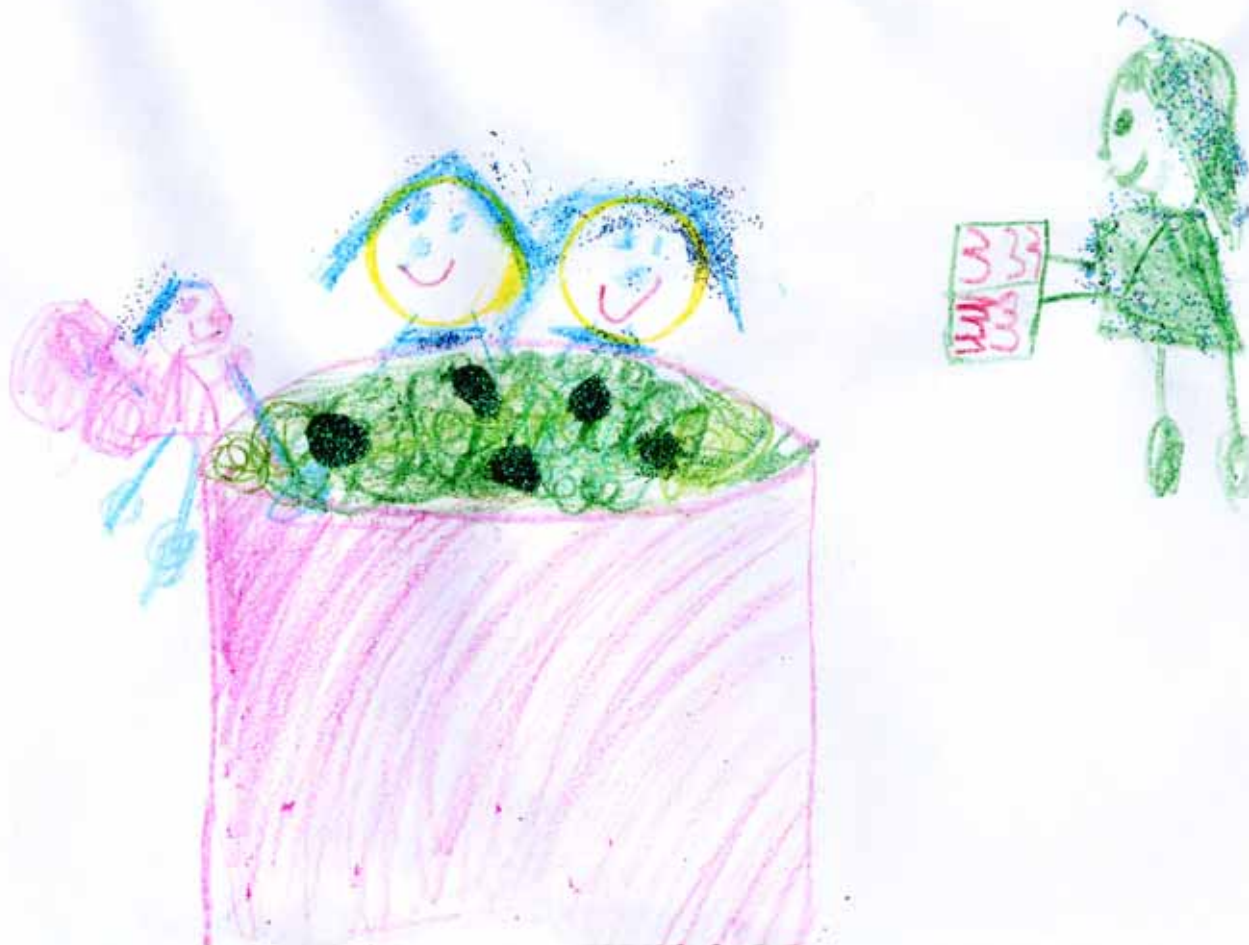
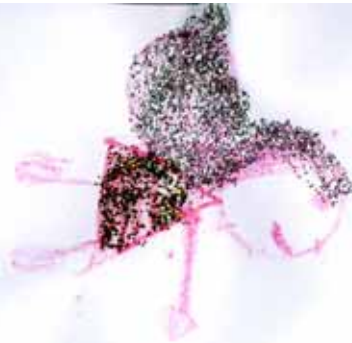




Museletta called her friend Broccolity (Queen of the Broccoli) and asked her for help.

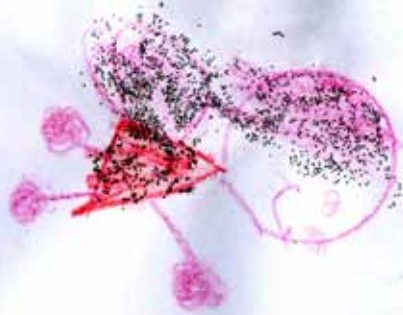
Broccolity talked to her fairies and they came up with a spell with kelp:

One Two Three
Green Berries is what you see
Four five six
Green Berries will do the fix
Seven eight Nine
Your rhymes are fine

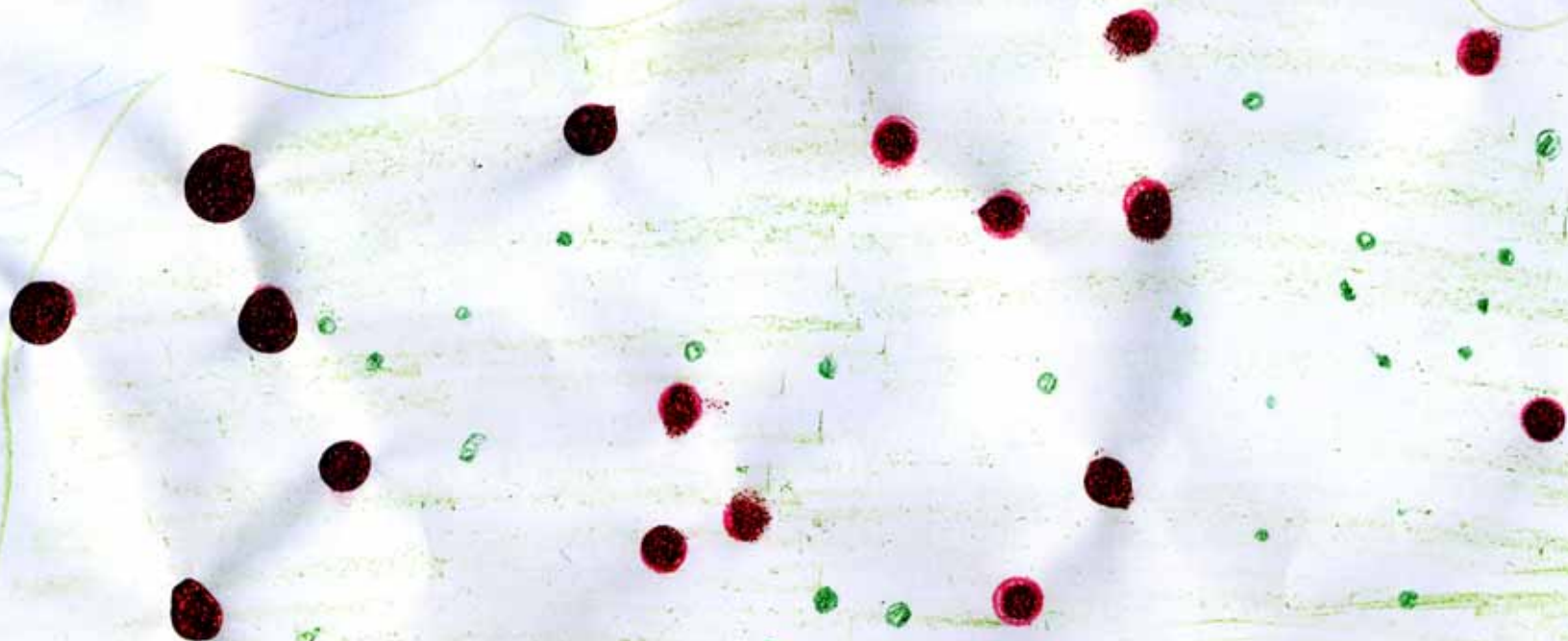


**The fairies ate and were happy.
They began to fly and be zappy.**





**However, all berries now start green,
So the witch can't be mean.**



Good bye

