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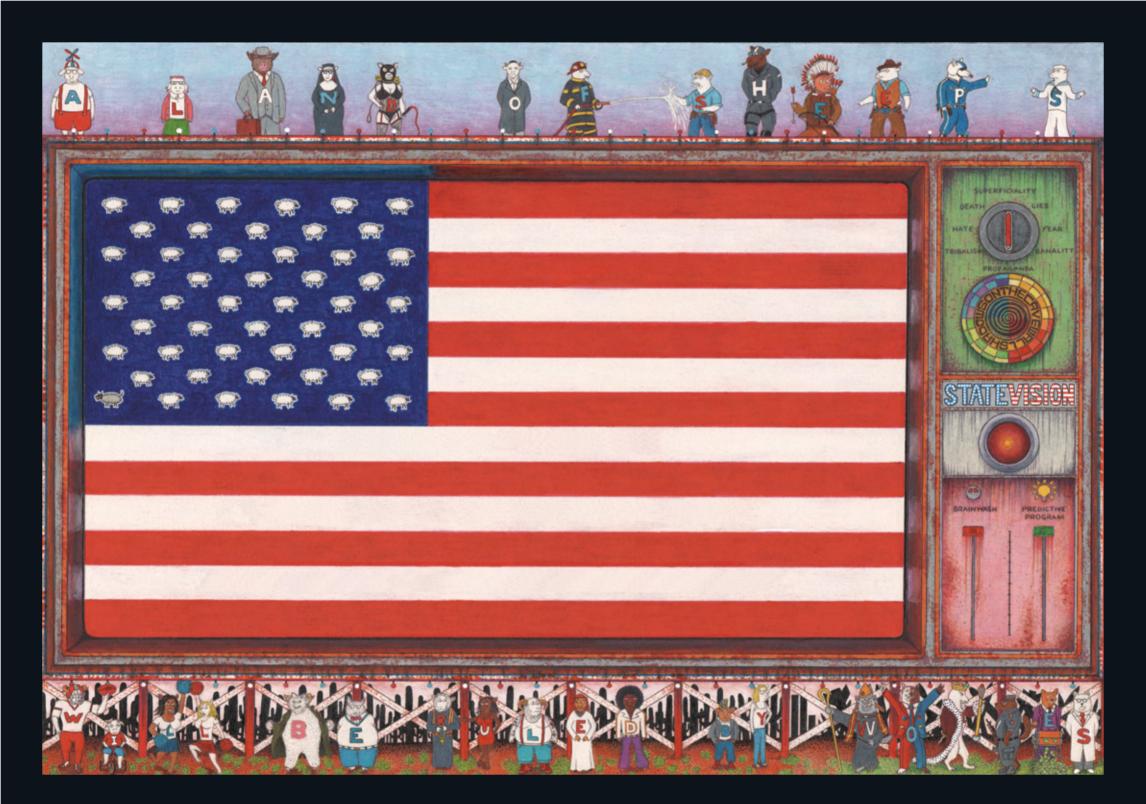
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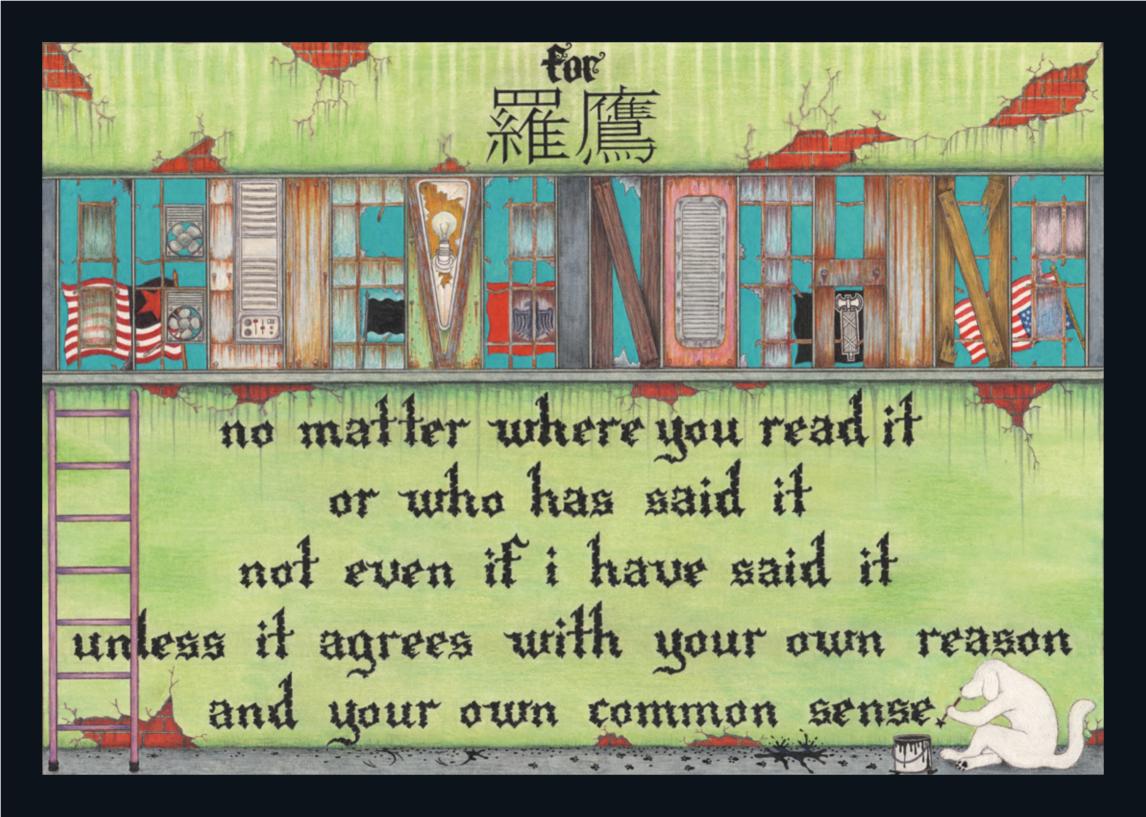
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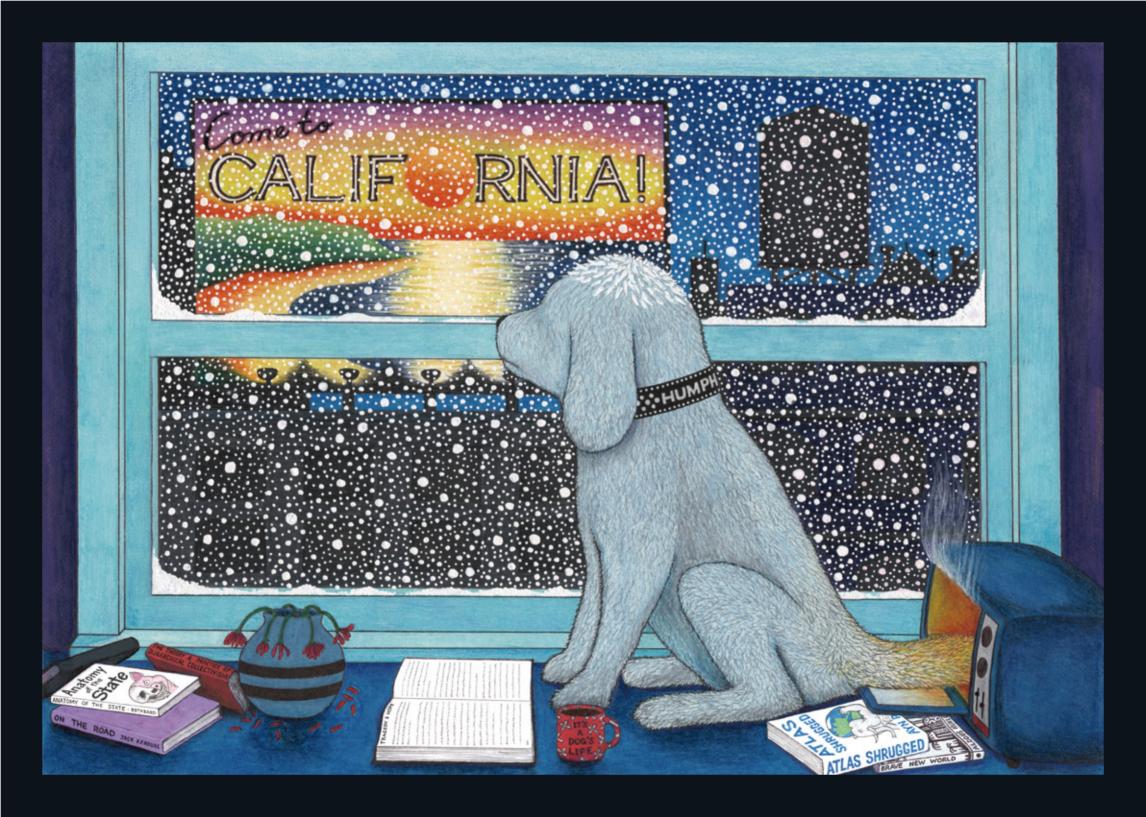


It was bitterly cold
Humphry lay in his bed
His tail was frozen
There was ice on his head



To warm up his tail
He put it in the toaster
And was sitting on the bench
When he saw a poster

'Come to California'
It said big and bold
The sea was blue
And the sand was gold



As the snow fell white And the wind blew cold Humphry put on his skates And away he rolled



Quite soon after that He was far out of town On a long winding road High over the ground

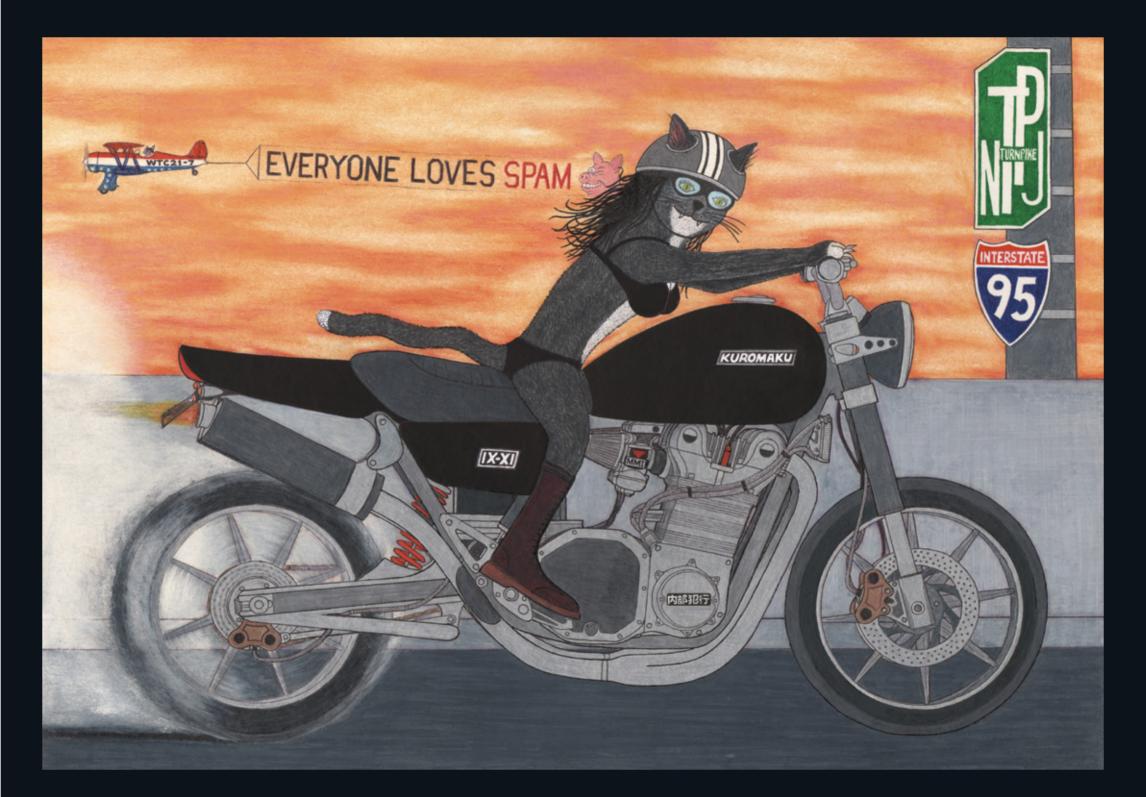
And in the distance From way out of sight Came a little black cat On a big black bike

She pulled on the brake And leaned back in her seat And asked, "What are those things You've got on your feet?"



"Well, you maybe be fast, but not as fast as me, As I've got a big black motorbike, you see"

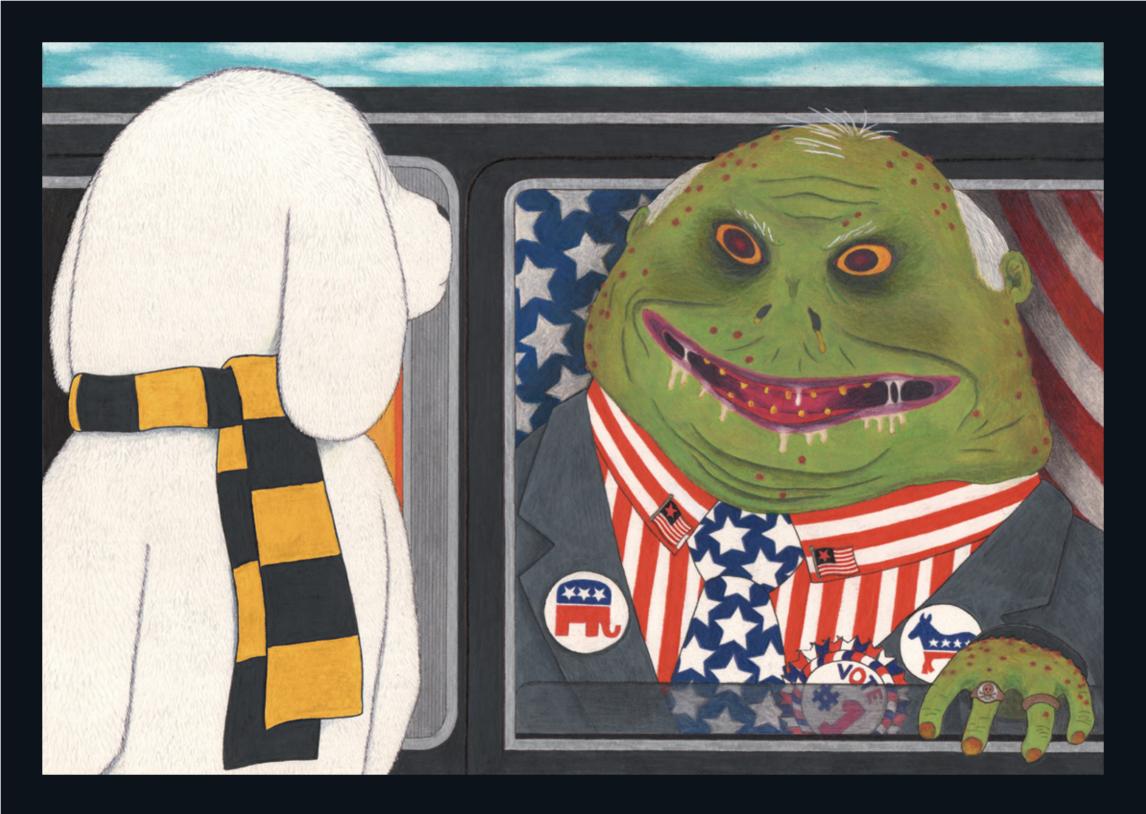
And with that, the cat,
Her engine's sound rising
Shot off like a bullet
Across the horizon



Humphry was skating On a very nice road When up beside him Slid a fat slimy toad

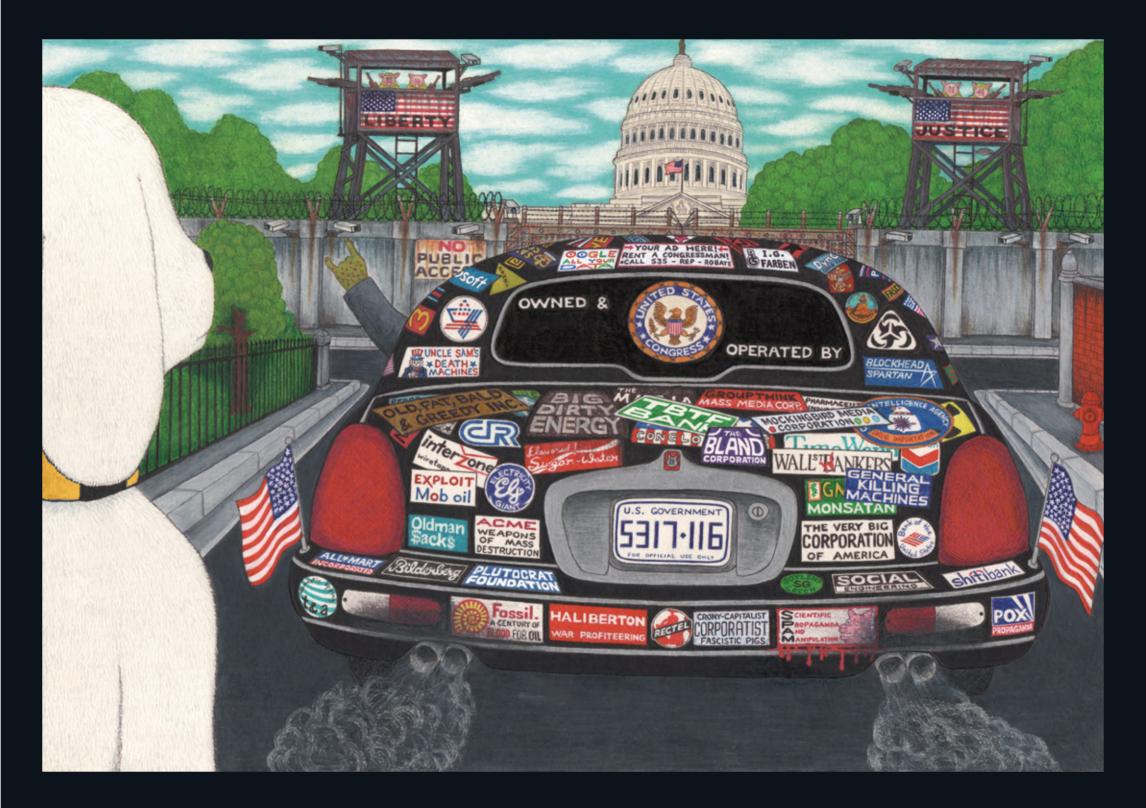
"Hey dog," croaked the toad
"Can I buy your vote?
I own this place
See, it says on my coat

Yeah, like I said
I'm the big number One
But I've never seen
Those things you've got on"



"Dog, you may think you're important, but you're not important like me, Because I have a big house and a limousine for free"

Then, in a cloud of smoke
The toad was gone
And Humphry the Rollerdog
He just rolled on



Humphry came to a place
He was not sure where
A strange wild town
With music in the air

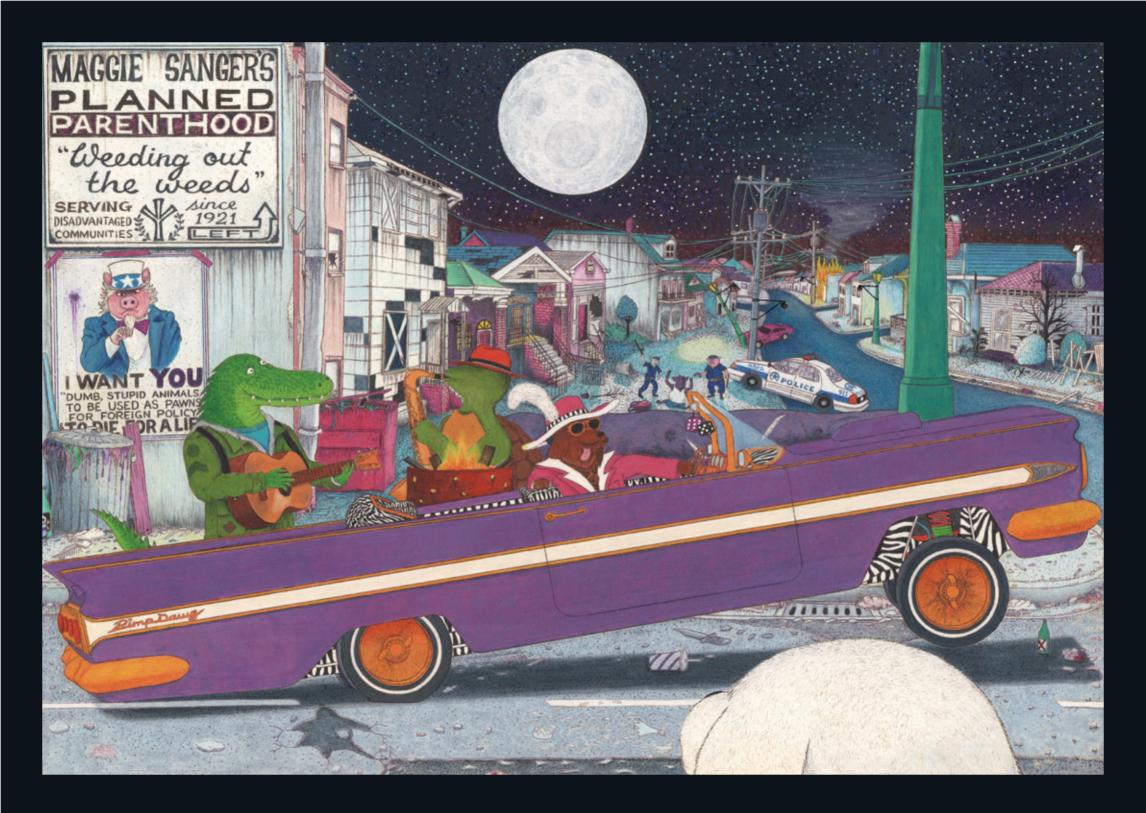
Then along the street
Came someone weird
A hound dog
With a hat and a beard

"Yo honky," said the hound
"That's some pretty cool hair
But what are them things
On your feet down there?"



"Well, you may be cool, fool...but not as cool as me, 'Cause I got a custom low-rider, D."

Then the hound said,
"I'll show you something"
And away down the street,
His car started jumping!



The smell of burning steel
Hung in the breeze
And as the ground was flat
Humphry skated with ease

On a very straight road
Through seas of green corn
When from behind him
Came the honk of a horn

The honk was a truck
In the truck was a bear
A great big fat one
All covered in hair

"Hey Buddy," yelled the bear

"Get outta my way

Haw-haw! Look at your fruit boots

You look like a gay"



"Well you may be big, dog. And you may be hairy But I'm much bigger, and I ain't no fairy"

He spat out the window
And as he revved up the truck
Humphry heard him say
"You weird hairy..." something



Under a big blue sky Lay a wide dusty land With grass and cactus Growing out of the sand

It was peaceful and quiet
But an awful smell...Yuck!
And then Humphry saw
A pig in a truck

"Boy" drawled the pig
"What you doin' out here?
I almost done shot you
I thought you was a deer

Well, ya'll the right colour But what you got on your heels? I ain't seen nothing like them Are they boots with wheels?"



"You think you're tough, but ya'll not as tough as me 'Cause I got some guns and an S.U.V

Well, now I gotta,
Go do some Preaching"
His truck raced down the road
Its tires screeching



Humphry rolled through a desert And shining through the night Was an incredible city Made out of light

It looked just like Christmas
Except that everywhere
Were girls with lots of make-up
And old guys with fake hair

"Hey Dog," shouted one From across the street "Whatcha think you're doing With those things on your feet?"

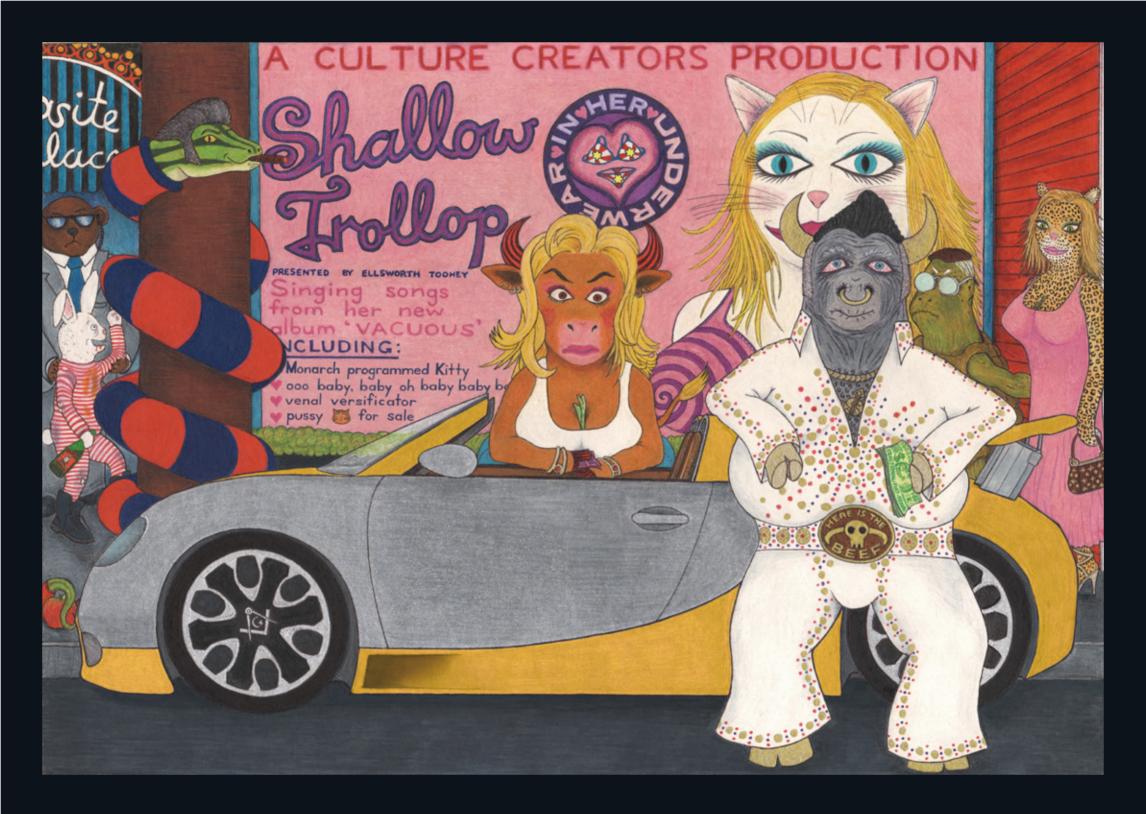


"You may have rollerskates, but you're not as rich as me 'Cause I've got piles...of shiny things, see?"

His clothes were young
But his face was old
A sad old bull
All covered in gold

"You're shaggy and poor,
I can see that you are
So keep your poor shaggy paws off
My Italian sports car"

The young cowgirl laughed
And said, "You're so funny, Burt"
He said, "You know it baby"
And shoved more money down her shirt



Roll...Roll...Rolling free FREEDOM Is very good for you and me.

Over some mountains
Down into a bay
Where there was a goat
Long haired and grey

He looked at Humphry And then he laughed He said "My dear fellow You look rather daft

I've heard many things
And I've seen many views
But I've never seen
A dog on wheel-shoes!"



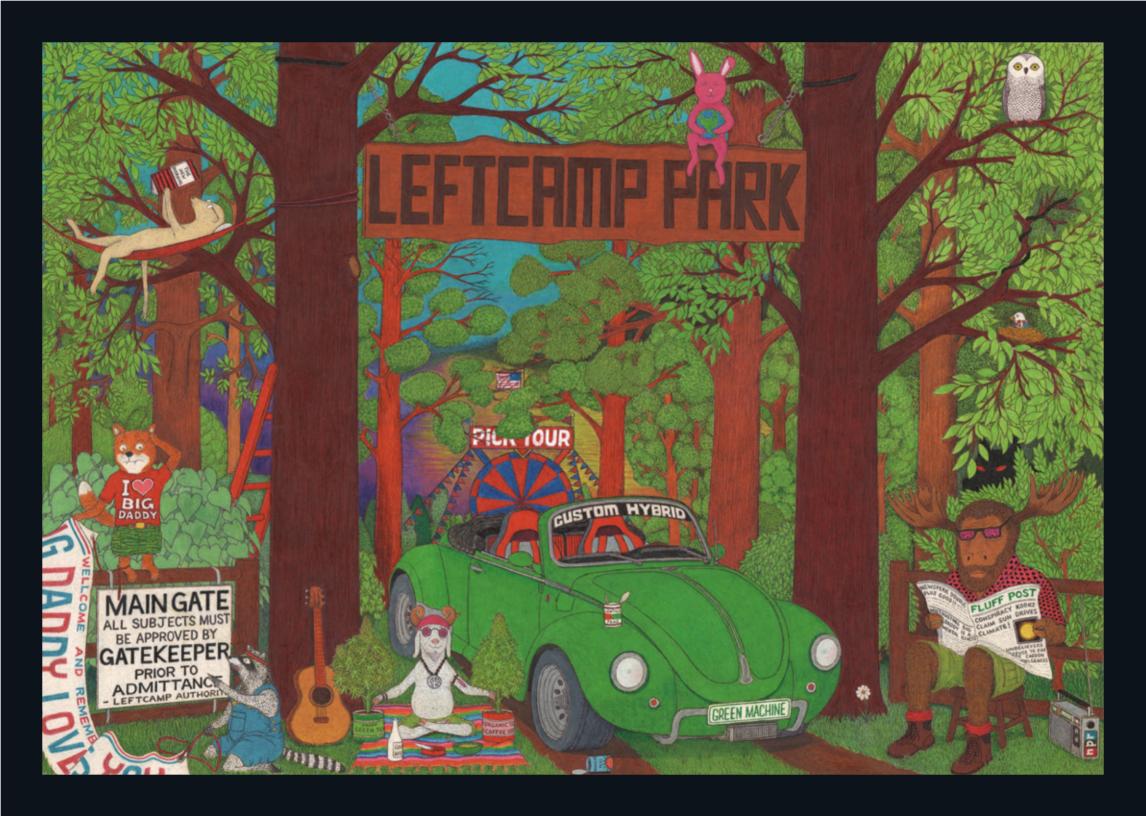
"They are rollerskates"

"You may be a smart dog, but not as intelligent as I As my car puts less carbon gas in the sky

You see it's a system Of relative simplicity It runs half on petroleum And half on electricity

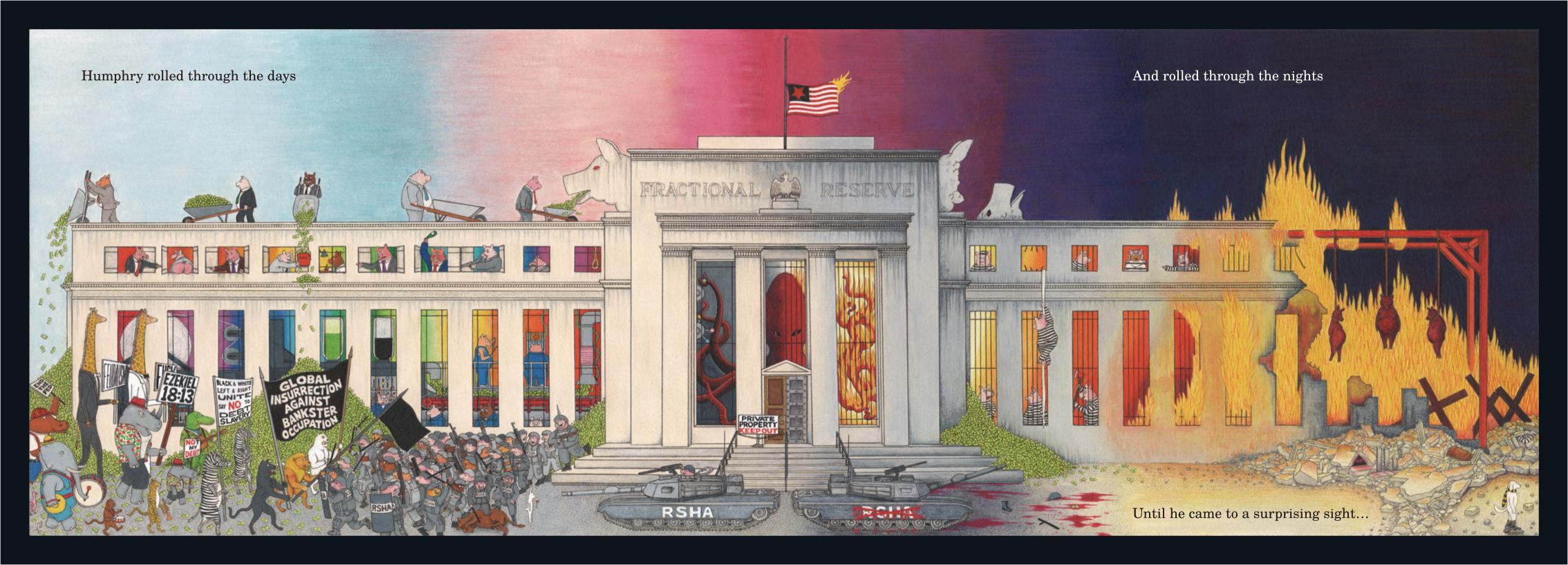
You won't know the word But I am an 'egalitarian' And in addition, my friend I'm also vegetarian"

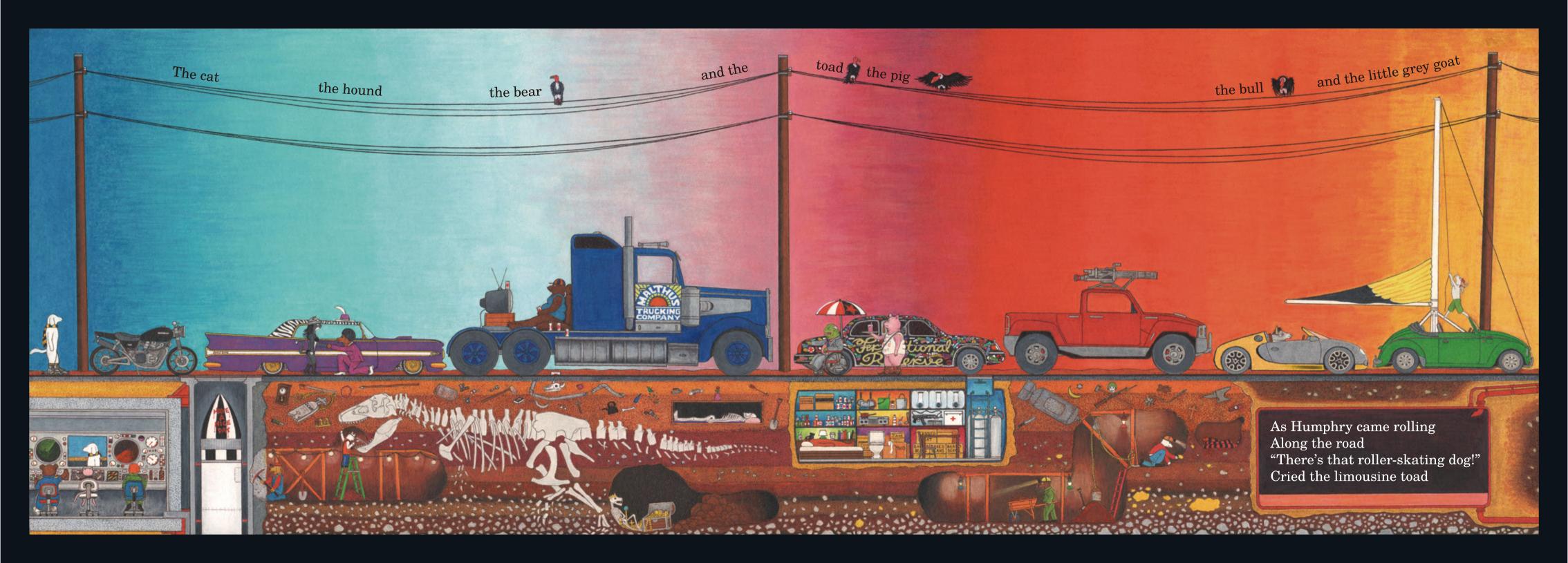
The goat smiled smugly
As he sat stroking some trees
While chewing a mouthful
Of whirled peas











Humphry stopped.

"We've all run out of gas"
Said the motorcycle cat
"Actually", said the goat
"It's much worse than that...

Gas is made from Oil And there isn't any more Or maybe there's a little We're not really sure"

"Hmm..." said Humphry

Then he turned
And left them all waiting
He didn't need any oil
He just kept on skating



A book on the beach And a drink in his paw Humphry the Rollerdog Could wish for no more

The sea was blue
The sand was gold
But best of all
It was not cold.







PARENTING IS AN ART



PATIENCE, UNDERSTANDING, CONSTANCY AND LOVE ARE NEEDED

TO CREATE THINGS OF BEAUTY

THE ART YOU CREATE
THE PEOPLE YOU MAKE
ARE YOUR WORKS

PRACTICE PEACEFUL PARENTING

DO NOT INDOCTRINATE WITH FEAR AND SUPERSTITION

DO NOT RAISE SLAVES

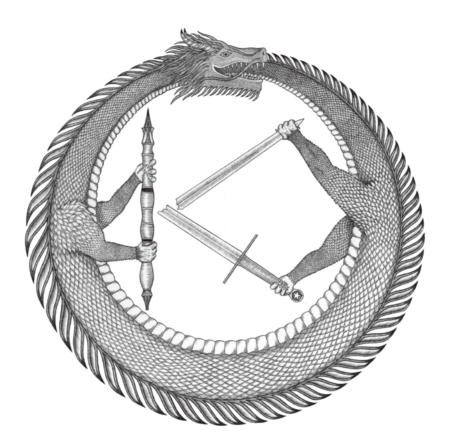
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