

Joanna Wang**"The Adventures of Bernie the Schoolboy"**

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What a drag O what a bore
There's nothing left to do but chores
A fine day has yet to begin
Already I Feel Grim
Just how shall I strategize
The plan to escape my demise
When everybody is asleep
Out my door I shall creep
And so our tale begins
The night's a waiting
The clock's a-tickin
Come on wasting time's a sin
And one,two,three,four
Five,six,seven,eight
Yes!one,two,three,four
Five,six,seven,eight
Seven,eight seven,eight Ohhh Ohhh~~
I want to scream,I want to prance
and I can dance a silly dance
Putting bugs in peopel's soups
Yes!That is what I do!
Swish and Slash and I attack
I've pulled some nasty pranks with tacks
Laughed at chidren 'til I shriekaed!
Those squishy little squeaks!
Where does our journey end?
I don't know but 'til then
What wondrous things await?
They're right around the bend.
I say one,two,three,four
Five,six,seven,eight
Yes! one,two,three,four
Five,six,seven,eight
one,two,three,four

Five,six,seven,eight
Yes! one,two,three,four
Five,six,seven,eight
seven,eight seven,eight Ohhh Ohhh~~

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