

Balladeer, A "Panama"

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Look, I took the rope off.
So you might find your way.
Now you go grease those wooden wheels.
Don't stay another day.

Panama is waiting.
I see it's not a whim.
If you want to leave this simple house
Just clap your hidden wings or swim.

The river here will lead you.
Otherwise just trace the signs.
Let bananas there feed you
and you'll be doing fine.

Good luck, little Tiger Duck.
Make sure you take good care

Sincerely always yours,

The Little Tiger and The Little Bear

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