

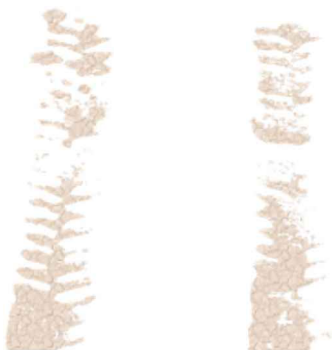
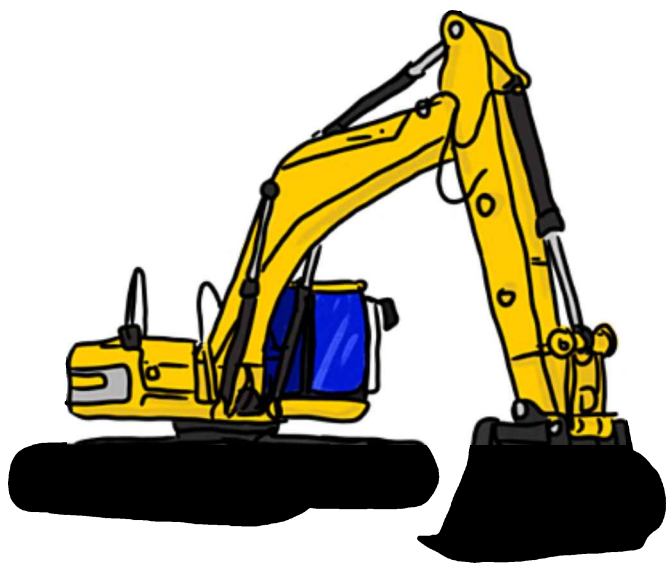
# WHERE IS MY TRUCK



**Where is your truck?  
We will both look,  
we will find it,  
with any luck.**



**Look, straight ahead,  
where tracks have led.  
It's not your truck,  
we were misled.**

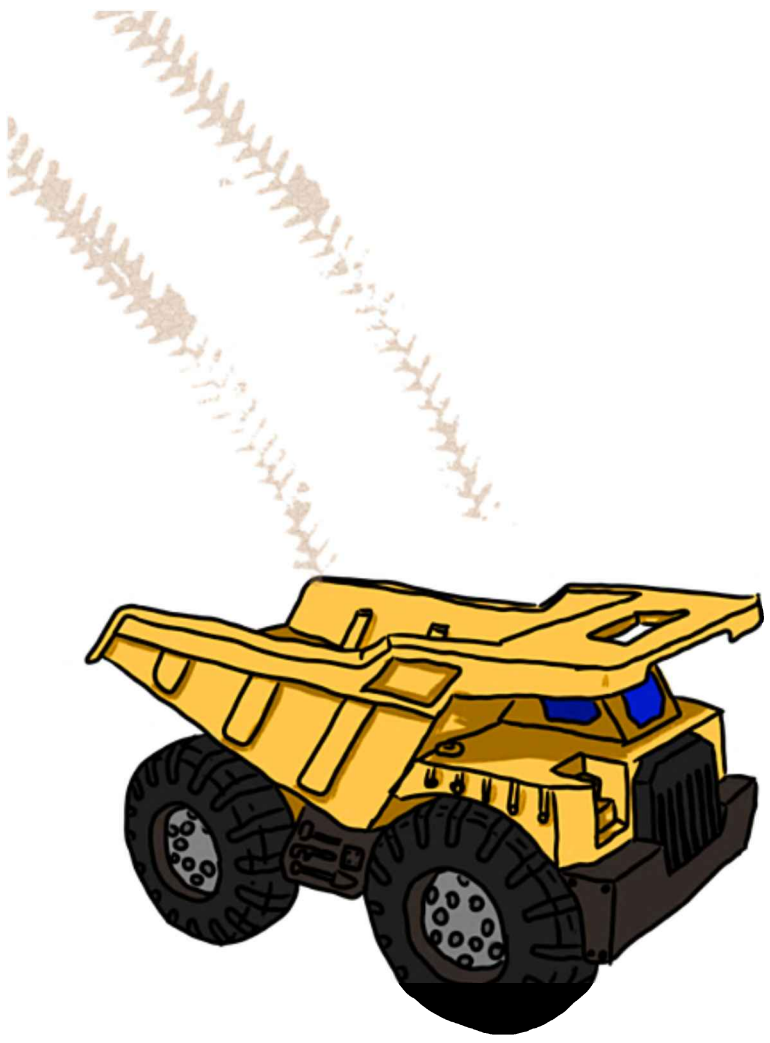


**The tracks go right,  
through the grit,  
right off the page,  
and out of sight.**



**They're here again,  
but here they end.  
Your truck's not here,  
where is it then?**





**More tracks are here,  
they go left there,  
then they turn round,  
toward the rear.**



**There, can you see,  
ahead of me,  
is that your truck?  
It cannot be.**

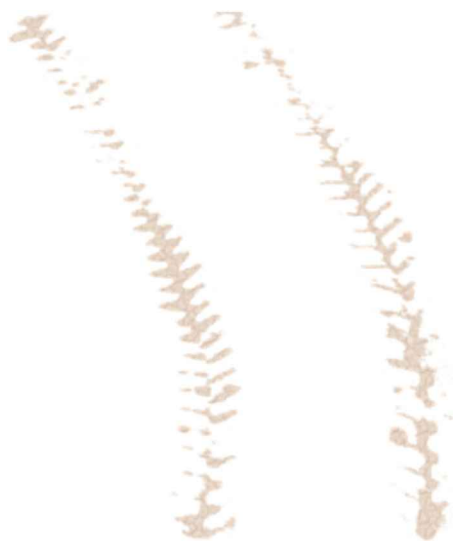


**Tracks from tyres,  
again lead us,  
so to follow,  
the tracks we must.**

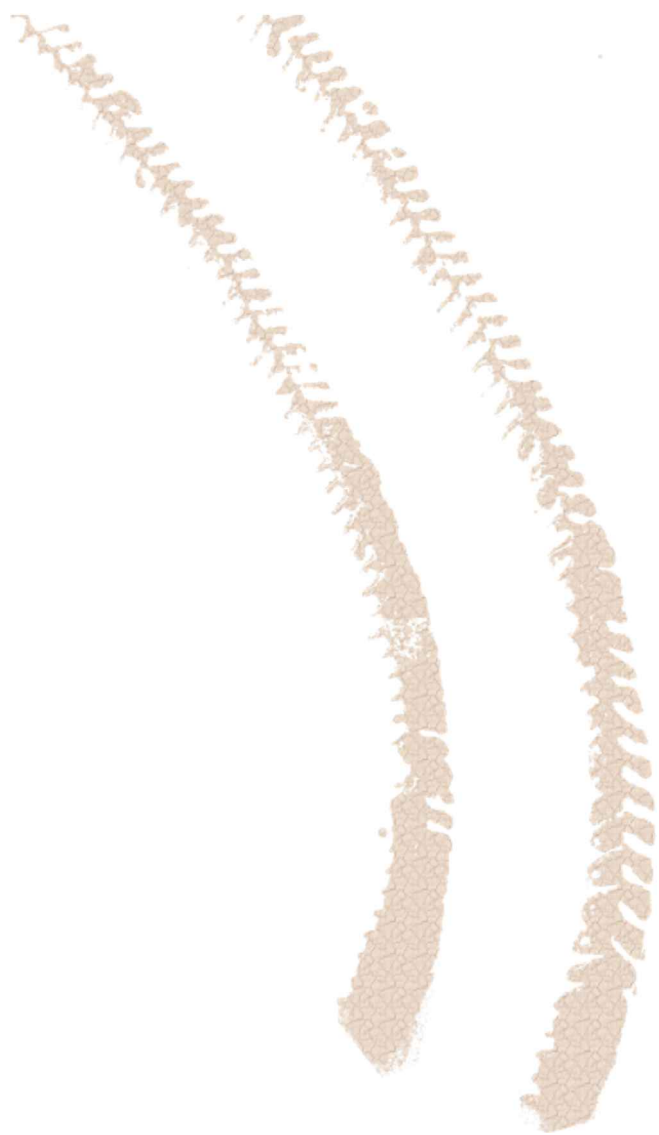


**We must be close.  
Look here at this,  
it's not a truck,  
it is a bus.**





**Let's go, come-on,  
to where we're shown.  
The tracks show  
where,  
the truck has gone.**



**What's that I spy?  
Look there, nearby.  
No, not your truck,  
we will retry.**



**The tracks we saw,  
there are no more,  
so where's your truck?  
There, on the floor!**

**We found your truck,  
with a good look.  
Finding it was,  
a stroke of luck.**