

# Andy and the Seed that's a Weed

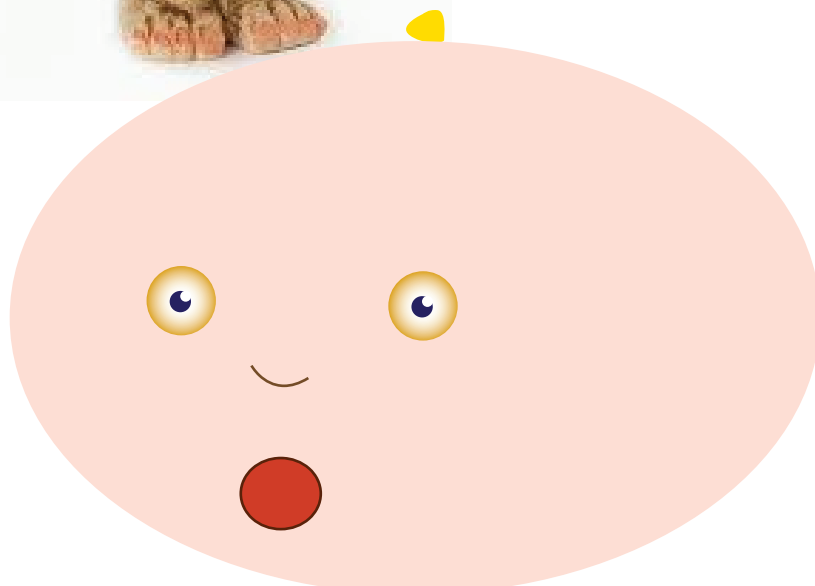
Written especially for Andy by Auntie Karen, with drawings by Mimi Jan



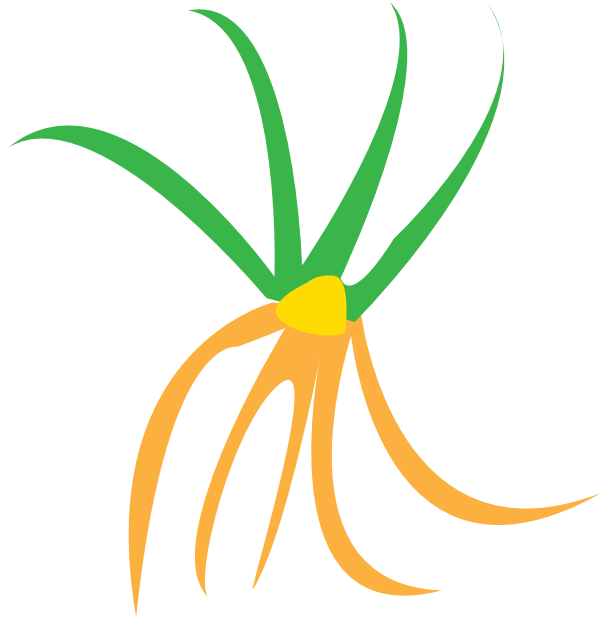
Andy my boy, my love and my joy;  
it is time for a quest, your personal test.

Tell that troll on the knoll in your noggin',  
to pack up his bags and go sloggin'.

That troll on the knoll in your noggin',  
has done a dastardly deed,  
and planted a nasty bad seed,  
in the nook on the knoll in your noggin.



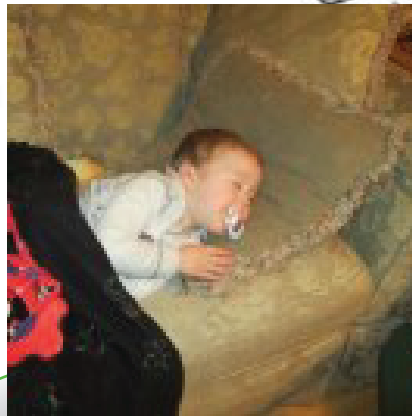
That nasty bad seed is a weed,  
and indeed it has sprouted and grown.  
Now the only one known who is handy,  
at pulling out weeds is our Andy!



The troll in the knoll and the seed that's a weed,  
our Andy he must go and find them.  
Superhero cape, magic spade, trusty rake,  
our hero he has them beside him.



Now to get in his noggin',  
our boy must quit joggin',  
and lay his sweet head on the pillow.  
To dreamland he flies in the blink of an eye,  
for to meet with the fairy king.  
Golden key, hidden door, sneaky passages galore  
Find that troll on the knoll in your noggin'!



The troll ducked and rolled,  
covered the weed with a bowl,  
to hide it from Andy's attack.  
Superhero cape flapping, magic spade tap, tap, tapping,  
our Andy is hot on the trail,  
of the troll who's beginning to wail.



There's the nook, on the knoll, in my noggin'  
That nasty bad seed, that's a weed, needs a floggin'!  
Magic spade, trusty rake, with strong arms let us make,  
A big hole round the seed that's a weed.  
Pull out the roots,  
leaves, stems, and shoots.  
Heave that bad seed, that's a weed, to the goats!





The troll on the knoll in your noggin'  
has packed up his things and is sloggin'.  
You've won said the king!  
Now just one more thing...  
Plant a flower of power and let it grow strong,  
in the nook on the knoll in your noggin'.

