

NOT
AN
ORDINARY
DAY

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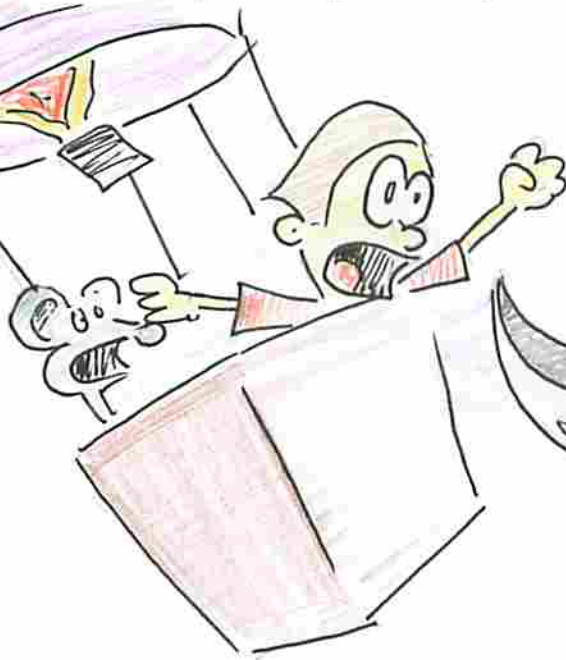
**There once was a boy, who lived by the shore,
He complained and complained that his life was a bore,
All the boy did was just sit in the sun,
And wish that someday his life would be fun.**


**The boy lay on the sand with his mind on the skies,
Until sleep won the battle and the boy shut his eyes.**



He awoke to the sound of a mini platoon
Of mice dressed in suits in a hot air balloon.
"Who are you?" they said with a shout.
"Answer us quickly, before we throw you out!"

"I am Jason," said he "and I am but a kid."
"Please don't throw me out, not there with the squid!"
And sure enough below was a beast of the deep,
The likes of which that you only saw in your sleep!





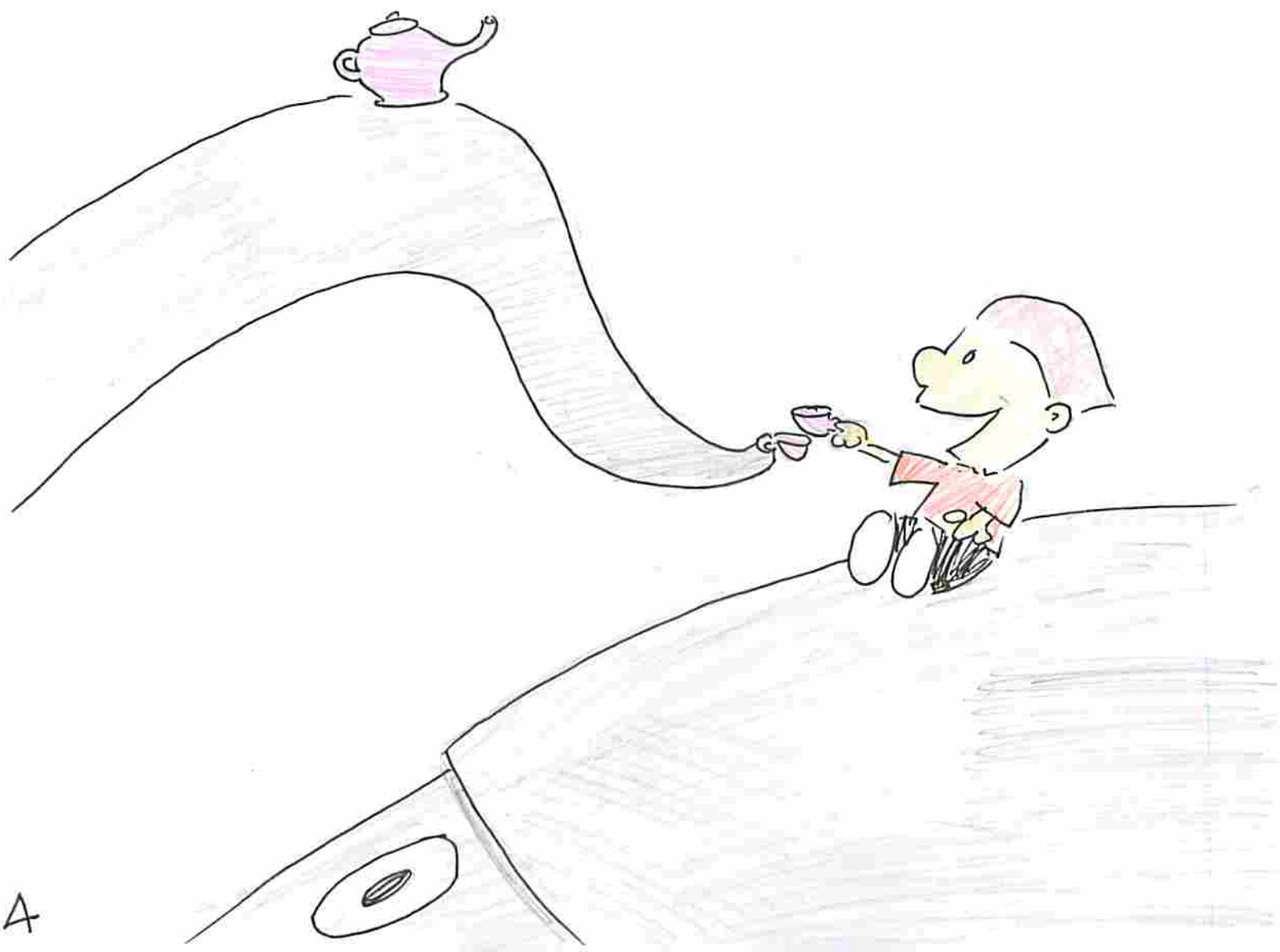
**"Quickly," they yelled, "off with some weight,"
"Or we'll surely become nothing more than squid bait!"
So they tossed all off board down to the very last toy,
But it wasn't enough so they shouted, "Off with the boy!"**

**"I'm a smart kid," said Jason "don't tell me twice."
"I'd rather be down with the squid than up here with you mice."
So the boy hopped out the balloon, down to the beast,
Sure in his mind that he would become the squids feast.**



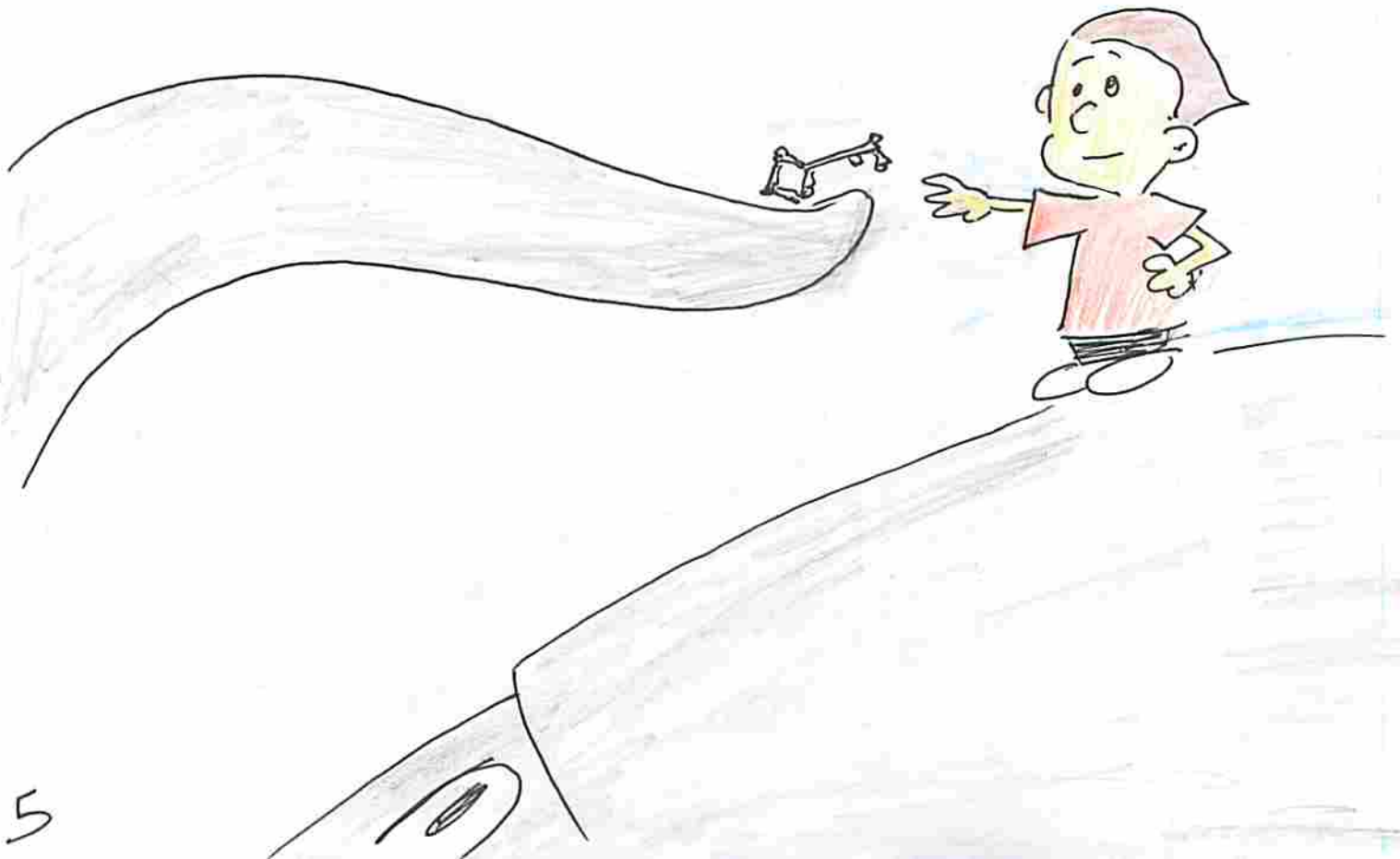
**But the boy didn't land with a splash or a plop,
He landed on that squid, yes right on top!**

**To the boy's own surprise he did not meet his end,
It turns out all the squid wanted was to be the boy's friend,
So they talked and they played and they had them a ball,
Until the boy had all but forgotten about his big fall.**



**The squid said to the boy, "I have something for you."
And what it might be, the boy hadn't a clue.
She pressed in his hand a piece of the sea,
It was made of fish bones, and it was shaped like a key.**

**"Thank you," the boy said, "but what is it for?"
"There's no way that key could ever fit in a door."
The squid told the boy that the key was to this magical land,
To come here he had just to close his eyes with the key in his hand.**



**The boy said to the squid, "I must be on my way."
"If to home I will ever make it someday."
So the squid grabbed the boy and she gave in a toss,
And the boy flew over the ocean, yes completely across.**



**The boy flew like a dove that had been shot out a spout,
But when the boy landed he was completely knocked out.
When the boy opened his eyes he was back home in the sand,
He would have thought it a dream, if that key weren't still in his hand.**

