

On the farm  
with  
**Harry**

Book 1 The Move

A  
"Read a Book To a Kid"  
Book

By  
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## THE ADVENTURE BEGINS

Once upon a time -- not so very long ago,  
Harry lived in a city, a great big city called Chicago.  
While some of it was pretty,  
Some of it was not --  
Harry couldn't tell, he was just a little tot!

His dad and mom talked every night --  
Talked of farm and countryside,  
And one night Harry overheard,  
And clung to every word;  
And what he heard was nice!

In his pajamas Harry ran  
To join the conversation --  
To be included in the plan,  
Help choose their destination.  
"We're moving to a farm,"

Dad said, "We'll have a lot of fun.  
"We'll say our prayers and go to bed  
When all our chores are done."  
Harry got excited, he was all agog!  
A farm meant, just maybe,  
He could have a dog!"

“Yes,” Dad said, “a dog,  
Some chickens, a cow,  
And possibly a horse.”  
Harry only answered, “Wow!  
I’ll take care of them, of course!”  
As Harry ran back to his bed  
Excited as can be,  
“A dog! A horse! I’ll keep them fed --  
I’ll work real hard, they’ll see!”

So, his folks, they bought the place;  
Harry helped them pack.  
Friends shook hands, cried, embraced;  
Harry never did look back.

Even left his favorite doll --  
A little talking elf.  
He took it outside, then back in --  
Made the decision by himself,  
And his mother’s heart was filled with pride  
When he left it on his shelf.

And so, my friends,  
The story ends ---  
No, No! that was just the end  
Of the beginning!

Myron Ferdig



