

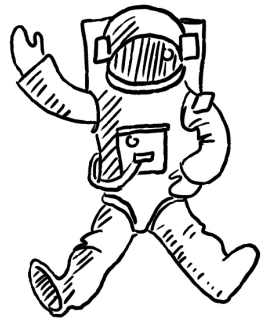
SPACE MEN

by Charles Connell



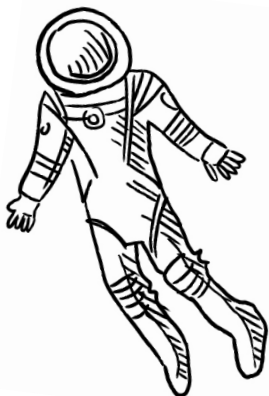
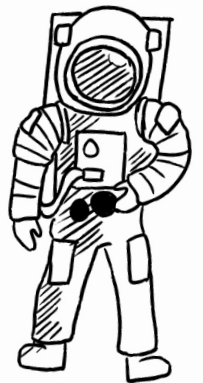
Ten fearless Space Men orbiting in line;
A meteor hit one and then there were nine.

Nine happy Moon-Landers danced to
celebrate;
One dropped into a crater and then there
were eight.



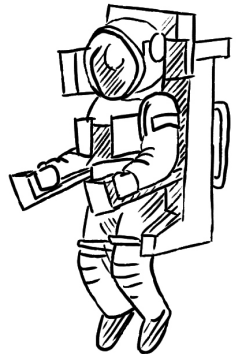
Eight hopeful Space Men soared straight up
to heaven;
Only one got past the gates and then there
were seven.

Seven foolish Space Men, flying blind for kicks;
One joined a different galaxy and then
there were six.



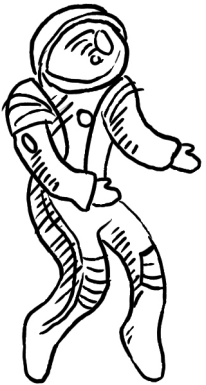
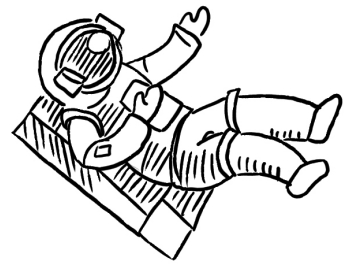
Six cruising Space Men, eager to arrive;
One opened up the hatch too soon and
then there were five.

Of five Mars-landed Space Men one was
such a bore;
The rest cut off his oxygen and then there
were four.



Four returning Space Men should have
landed in the sea;
One came down in Moscow and then
there were three.

Three reluctant Space Men didn't have
a clue;
One fell in the fuel tank and then there
were two.



Two hungry Space Men, their food had
almost gone;
One ate all the other's share and soon
there was one.

One stupid Space Man in orbit round
the sun
Thought his mission was a landing,
so then there was none.

