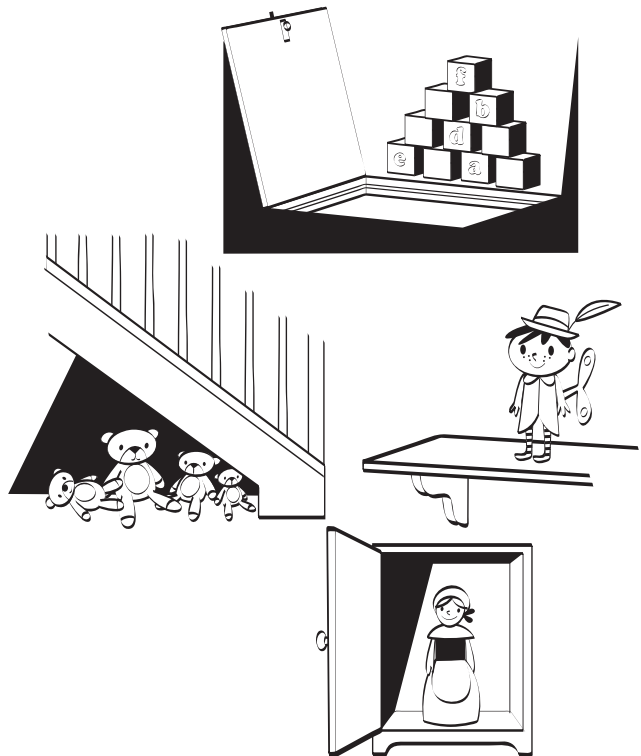


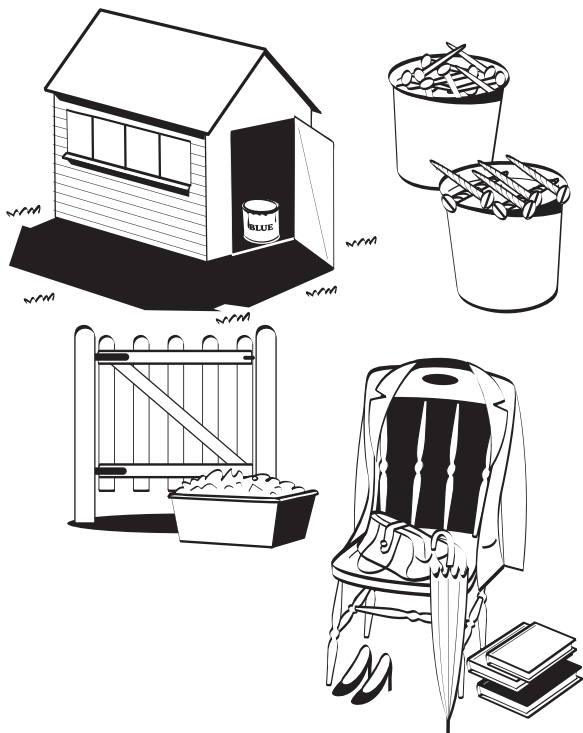
# Clearing the clutter

The house has been tidied. Now where has everything been carefully put away?

Let me find my things first.  
When Mum does a clean, the toys  
won't be seen.  
Up in the loft, there are  
building blocks  
Under the stairs, go the  
Teddy bears.  
In bedrooms stay, all the  
games to play.  
Put on the shelf, is the  
clockwork elf.  
My doll, in the cupboard,  
is called  
Mother Hubbard.



Now where have all Dad's bits and pieces been put?



His keys, a bunch, in the box  
with his lunch.

In some old pails, go the  
screws and nails.

Paints of blue and red, go  
in the shed.

Into the garage, go the  
tools that are large.

In the hall, by the wall, go the  
tools that are small.

Out by the gate, goes rubbish  
in a crate.

Where has Mum put away her own  
things?

What a surprise, they all seem to be just  
where they started.