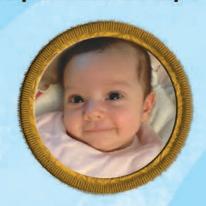


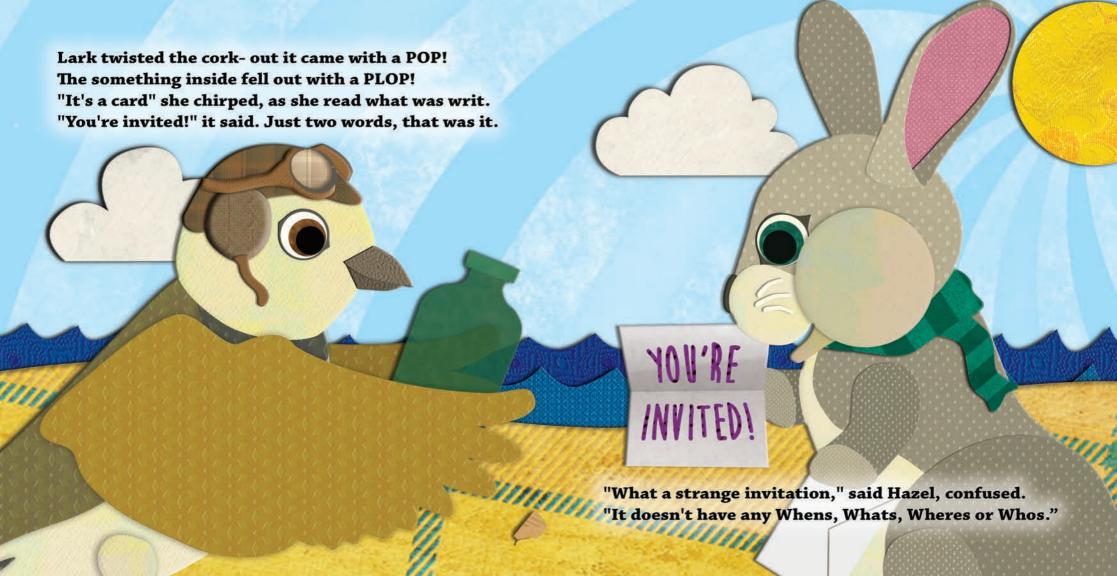


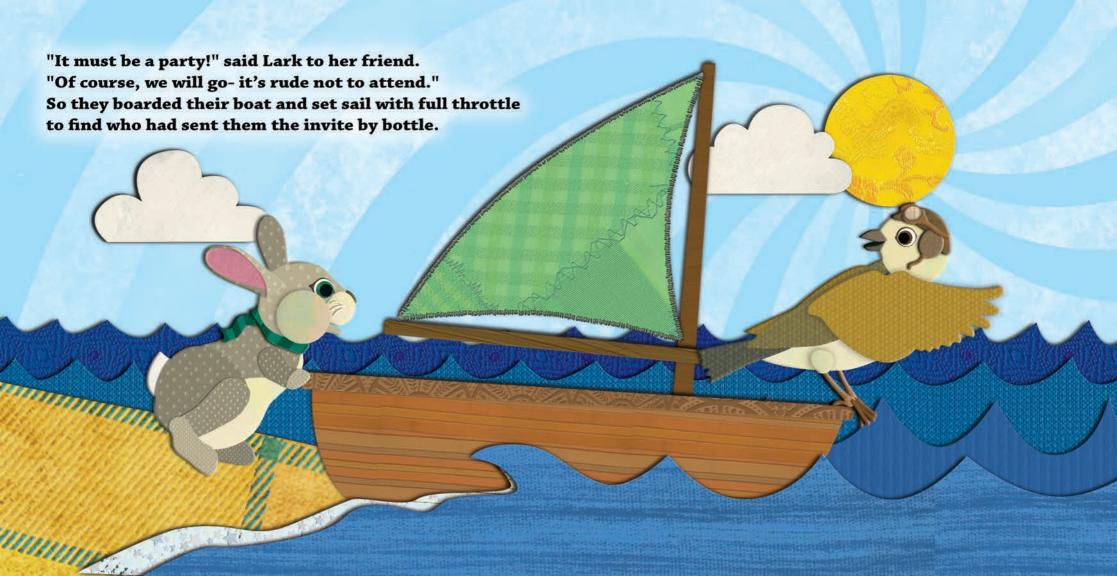
Dedicated to Hazel Arcadia Culyba and Lark Marie Culyba

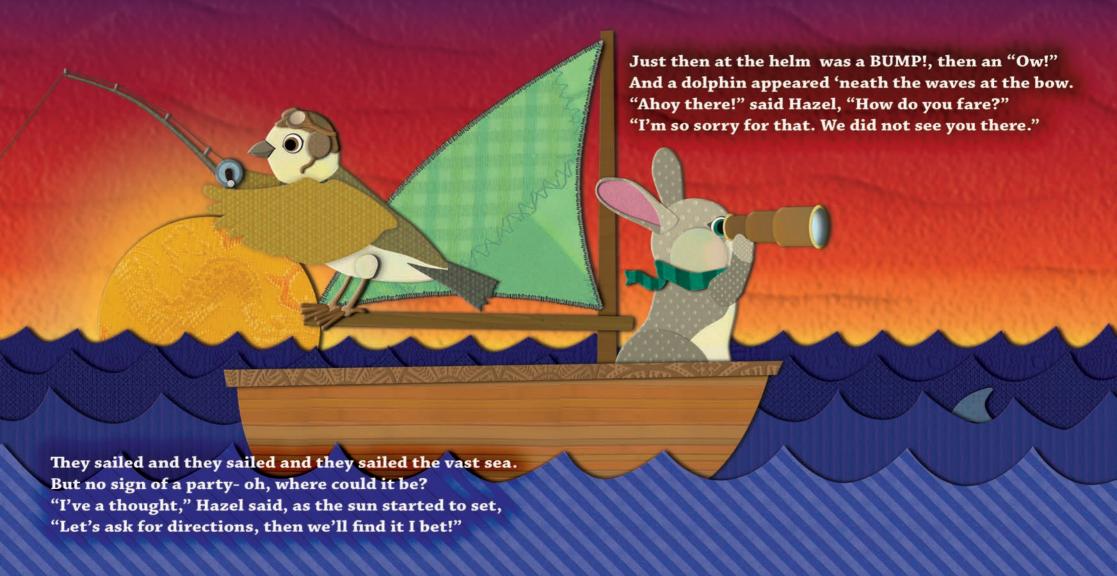














"That's just it," cried out Lark, her voice rising a notch,
"We don't know where we're going, so how can we watch?"
They explained to the dolphin and showed off the card.
The dolphin agreed that their task was quite hard.

"The ocean is vast, and your boat is so small,"

"it will take you forever to sail 'round it all."

"If you want some advice, if you'll take my directive,"

"you need to approach from a different perspective."



"Okay." said Lark, "We'll take your advice."
Up they flew to the stars, where the view was quite nice.
Lark called out to the moon and recounted their plight,
"I don't suppose you've seen a party tonight?"



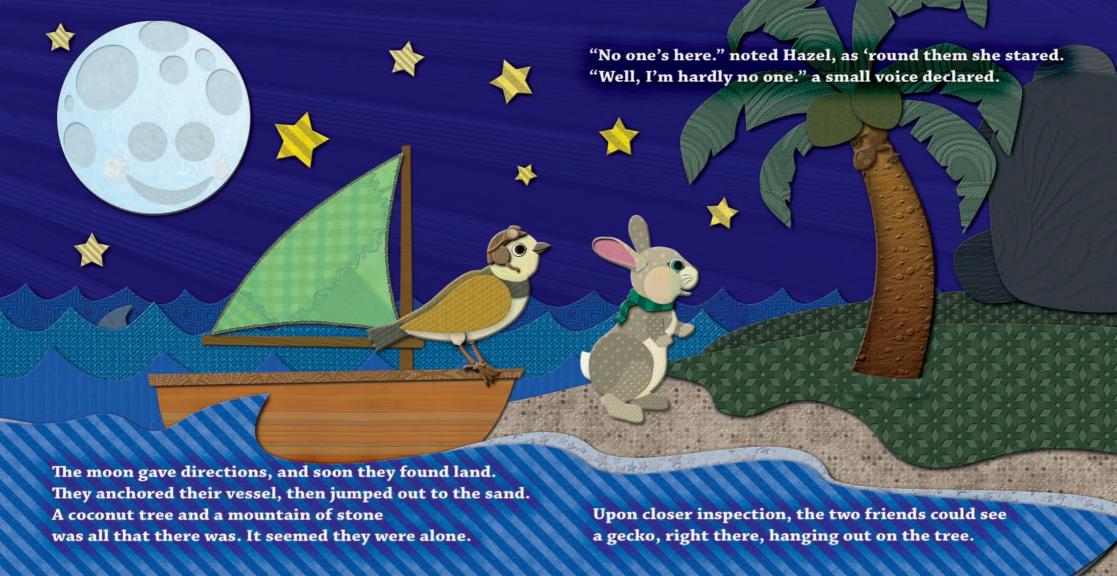


Said the moon, "From up here, I can see quite a lot."

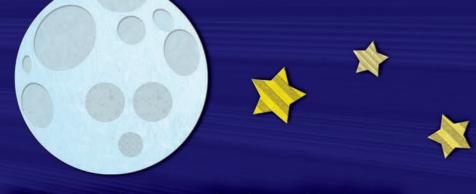
"But have I seen your party? I'm afraid I have not."

"Still, I did see an island, not far from your ship."

"It'd be perfect for parties- perhaps worth a trip?"







At the gecko's wise words, they suddenly saw that mountain- it wasn't a mountain at all but a troll, who was crying, and looking quite low, "What's wrong?" Hazel asked, "Can we help? Let us know."



"It's just," said the troll, between sobs and sighs,
"I've sent many invites but received no replies."
"I'm having a party and I want to have fun,"
"but a party is best when there's more than just one."

