

Garret's Soup

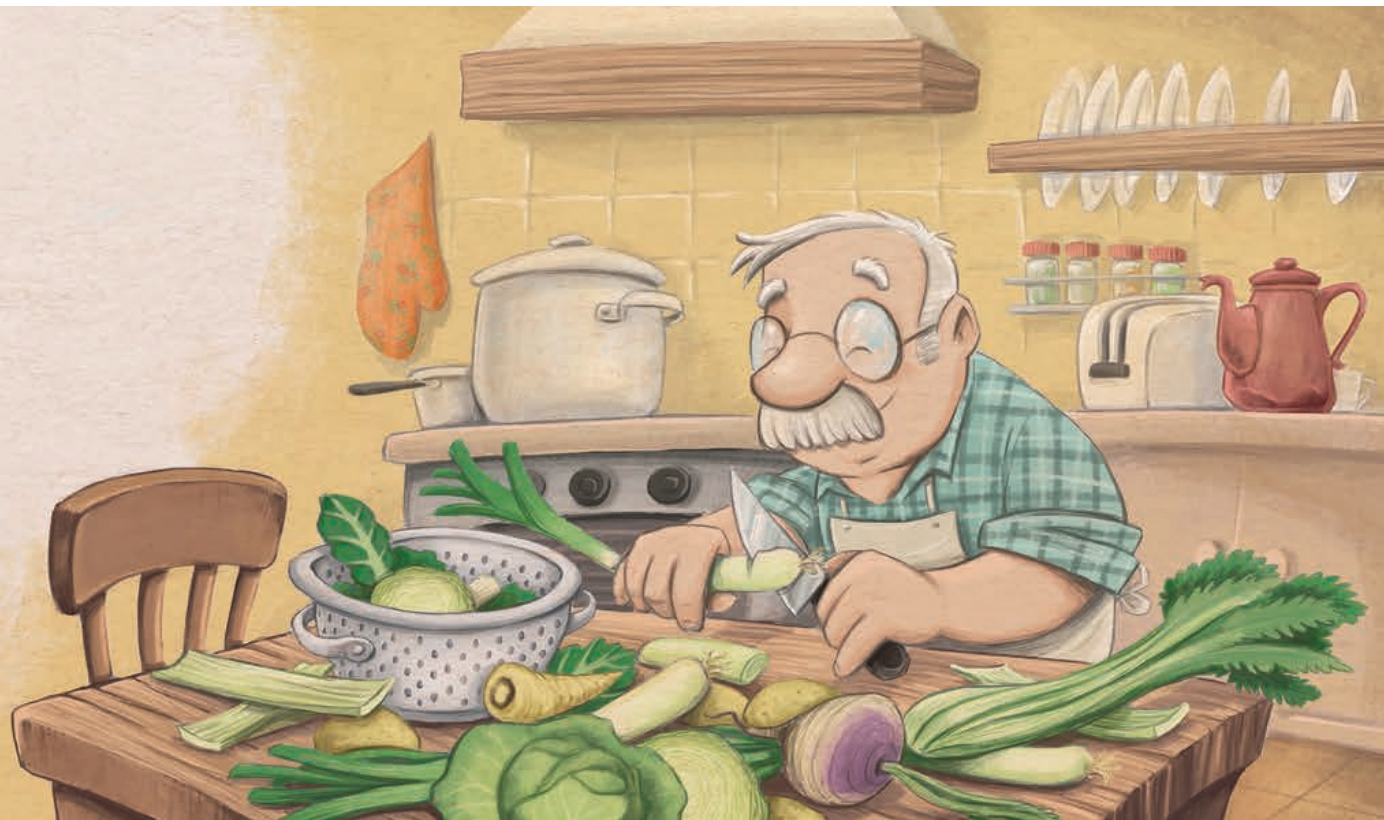


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With love and care and a big smile
amid tons of vegetables all in a pile
we find Grandpa Carrett beaming
slicing and chopping and daydreaming:

"I've put all my recipes to the test,
now I can say; this one's the best!
Today my granddaughter's coming to visit...
and I know this soup will be a big hit.
Now I'll put the water on to boil
with a pinch of salt and a dash of oil.
Next celery, turnip, cabbage and leeks go in
Parsley, then chard" ... he says with a grin.

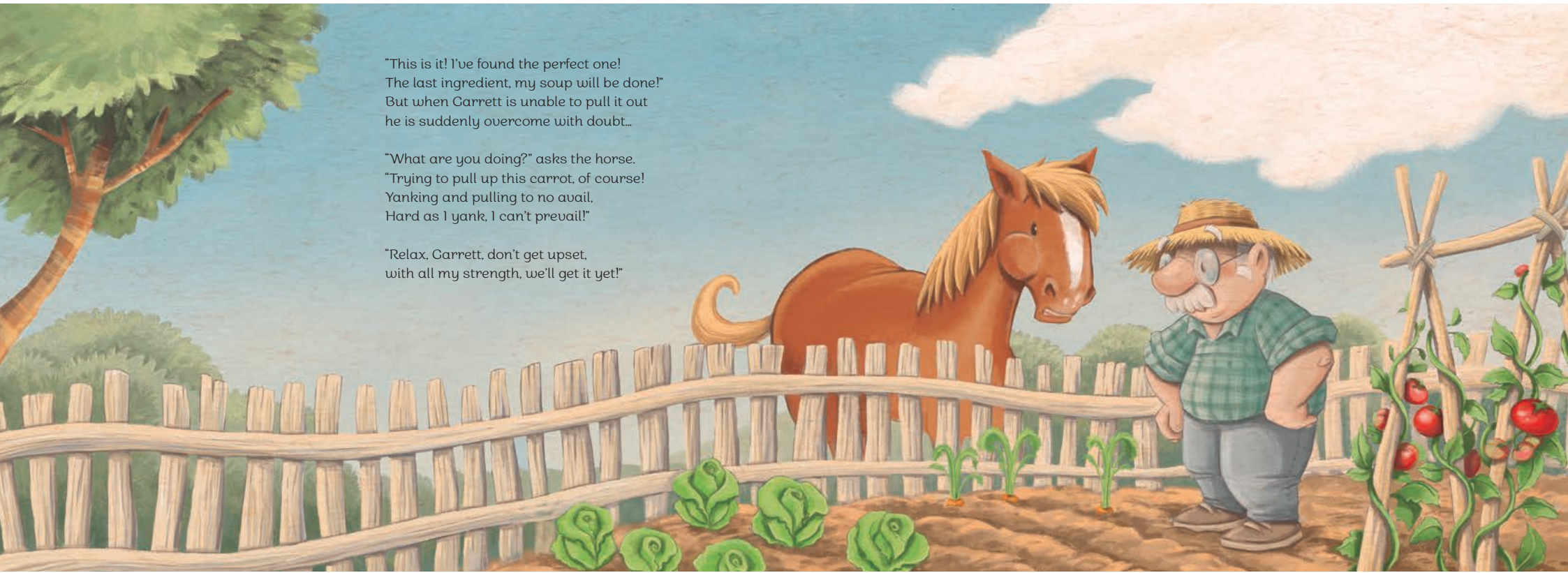
"I know what this soup needs," thinks Carrett.
"What this soup needs is a hint of carrot!"
There are some in the garden, he believes,
and he searches through the tender leaves.



"This is it! I've found the perfect one!
The last ingredient, my soup will be done!"
But when Carrett is unable to pull it out
he is suddenly overcome with doubt..

"What are you doing?" asks the horse.
"Trying to pull up this carrot, of course!
Yanking and pulling to no avail,
Hard as I yank, I can't prevail!"

"Relax, Carrett, don't get upset,
with all my strength, we'll get it yet!"



"What are you guys doing, may I ask?"
says the donkey. "What a strange task!"
"This carrot, it's my special ingredient,
but it's also particularly disobedient!"
"I will help you, have no fear,
for I am here, to volunteer!"

*The donkey pulls on the horse, the horse pulls on Garrett, who pulls on the root...
but as hard as they pull on Garrett, he still can't get out that carrot.*



In the midst of all this commotion,
Marion arrives with much emotion.
"Good morning, Grandpa! Hello, all!
Please be careful not to fall!"

"Hello, Marion, no need to worry
but do come over here and hurry
we need to get this carrot out
I don't want to make soup without!"

"Of course, Grandpa," she said as he beckoned
"With my help, it'll just take a second!"

