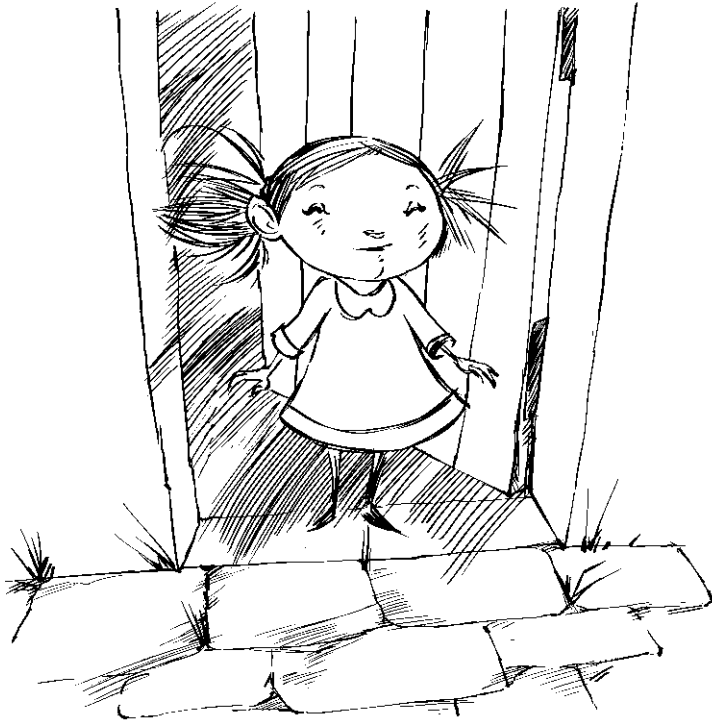


Of all the family
that lived under the mountain,
Littlest was the littlest.



Tall One knew everything.
Middling knew most things.



Littlest didn't know
much at all,
or so her sisters told her.

One day, Great-uncle Fergus
came clumping
over the mountain
in his seven-league boots.



Clump, clump, clump,
he came,
seven leagues at a time.

