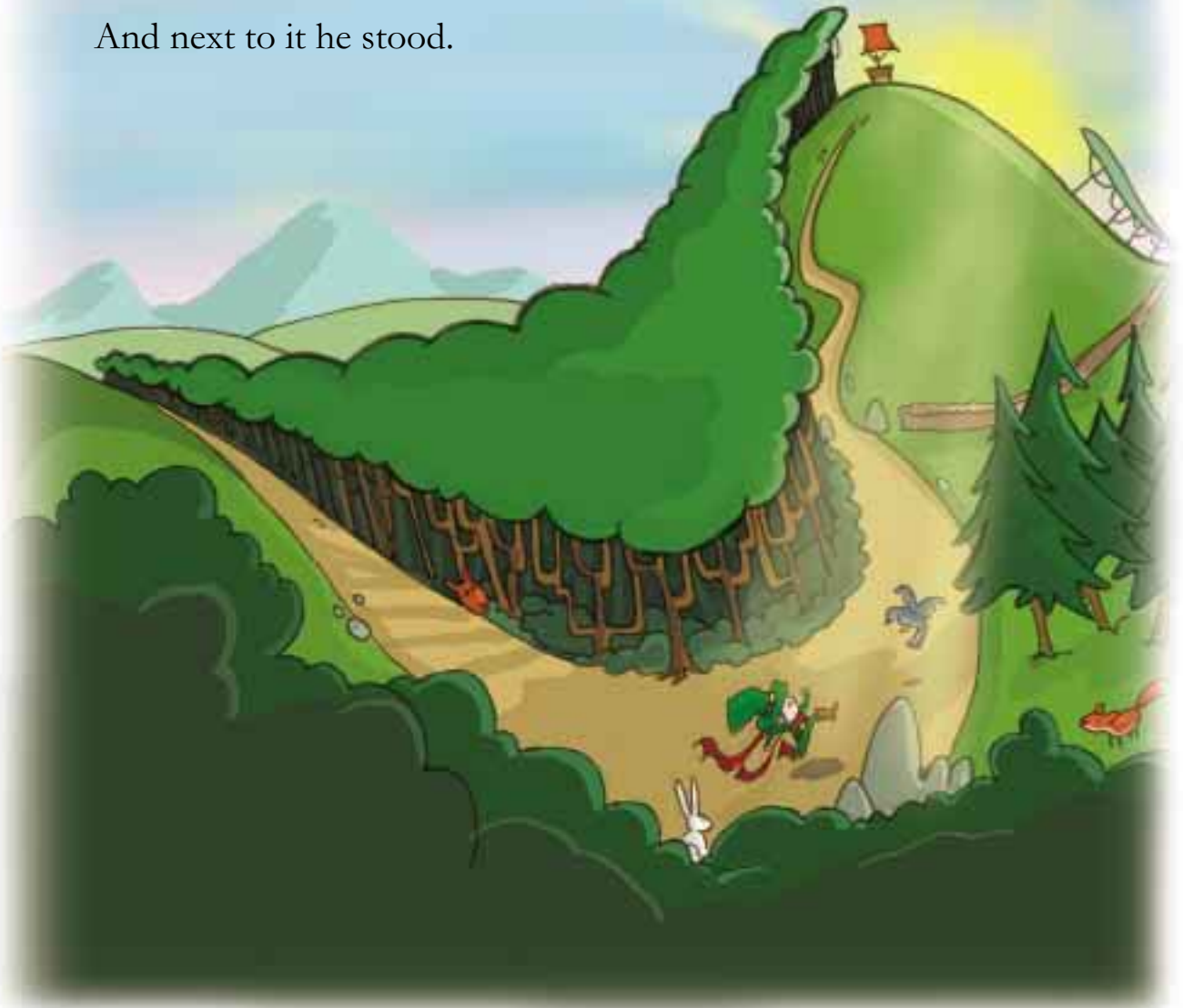


He ran across the meadow,  
He ran right through the wood,  
Until he reached the wishing well  
And next to it he stood.



But he couldn't see inside,  
For the wishing well was tall.



He said, 'It's not fair!  
I'm really far too small.'

He moved a big square stone  
And climbed up on the rim.



Then the silly leprechaun  
Leaned over and fell in!

