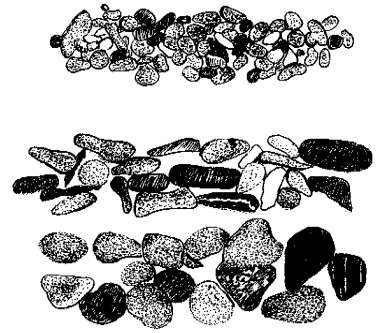


FUN WITH STONES

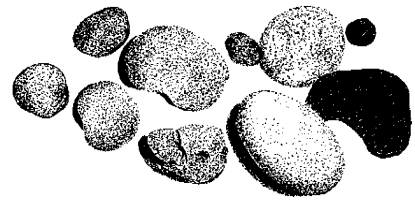
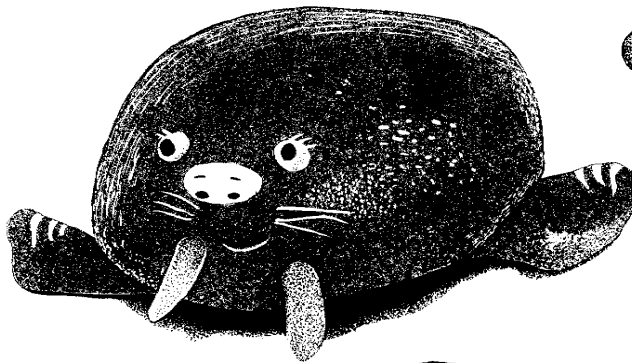
When big-big stones
Roll down the hill
They hit and split
In a tumble-mill.

Their corners rub
And angles grind
They feel so good
They boggle the mind.



These rounded stones
Some big, some small
Two stones don't look
The same at all.

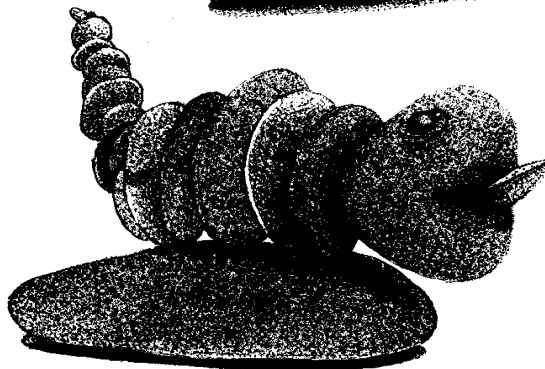
This little stone
Will make a beak
This rounded one
Looks like a cheek.



Look at these stones
With a little love
You'll find in them
A stony dove.

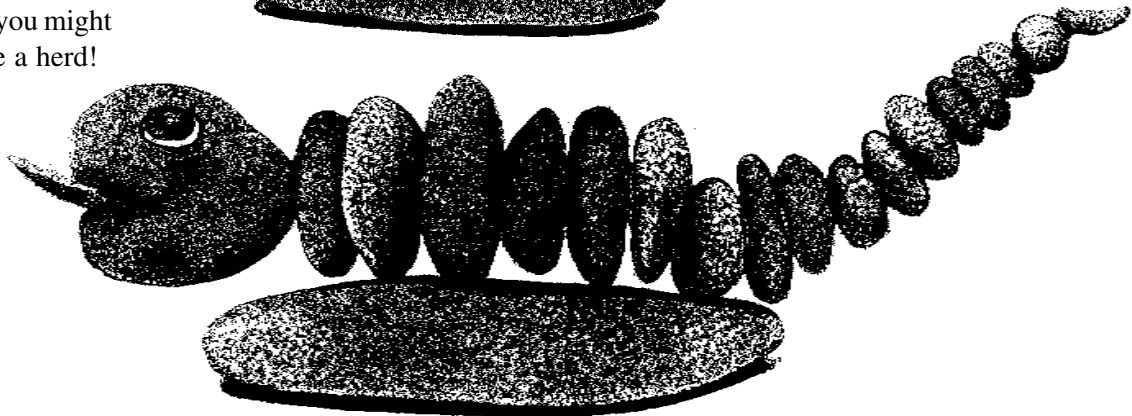


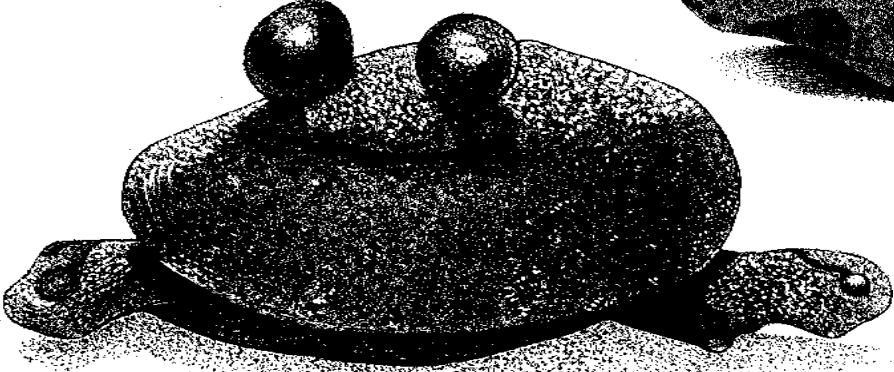
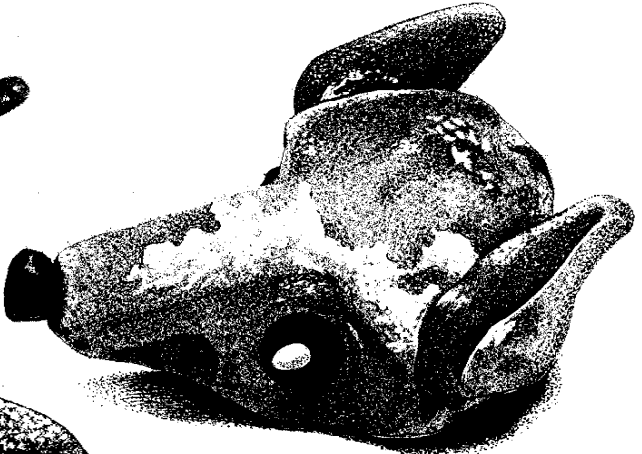
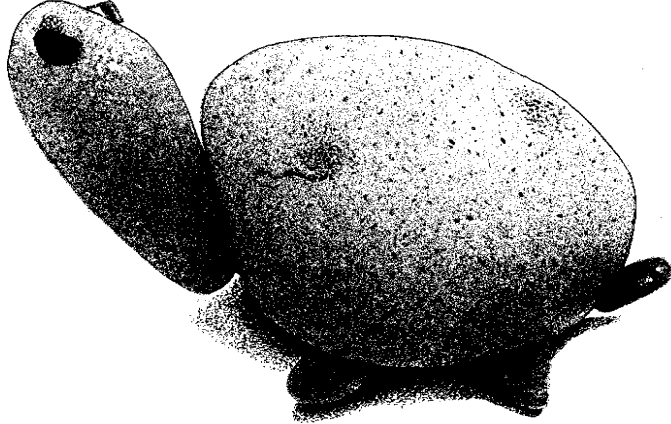
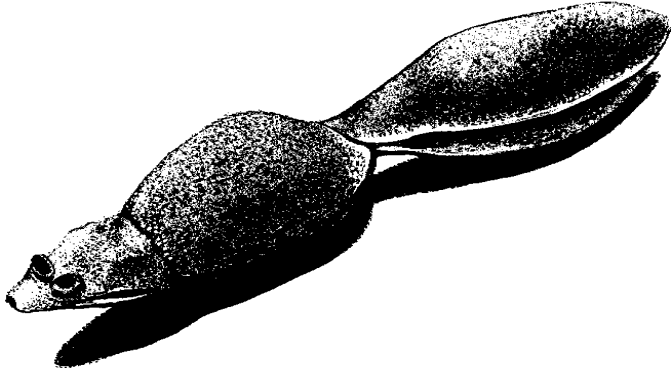
Look up and down
Then turn around
Seek in the stone
A sleepy hound.



Paint your pebbles
Crisp and bright
These lovely birds might
Tweet at night.

Put stone on stone
To make a bird
Some day you might
Just make a herd!





(Pix by Avinash Deshpande)