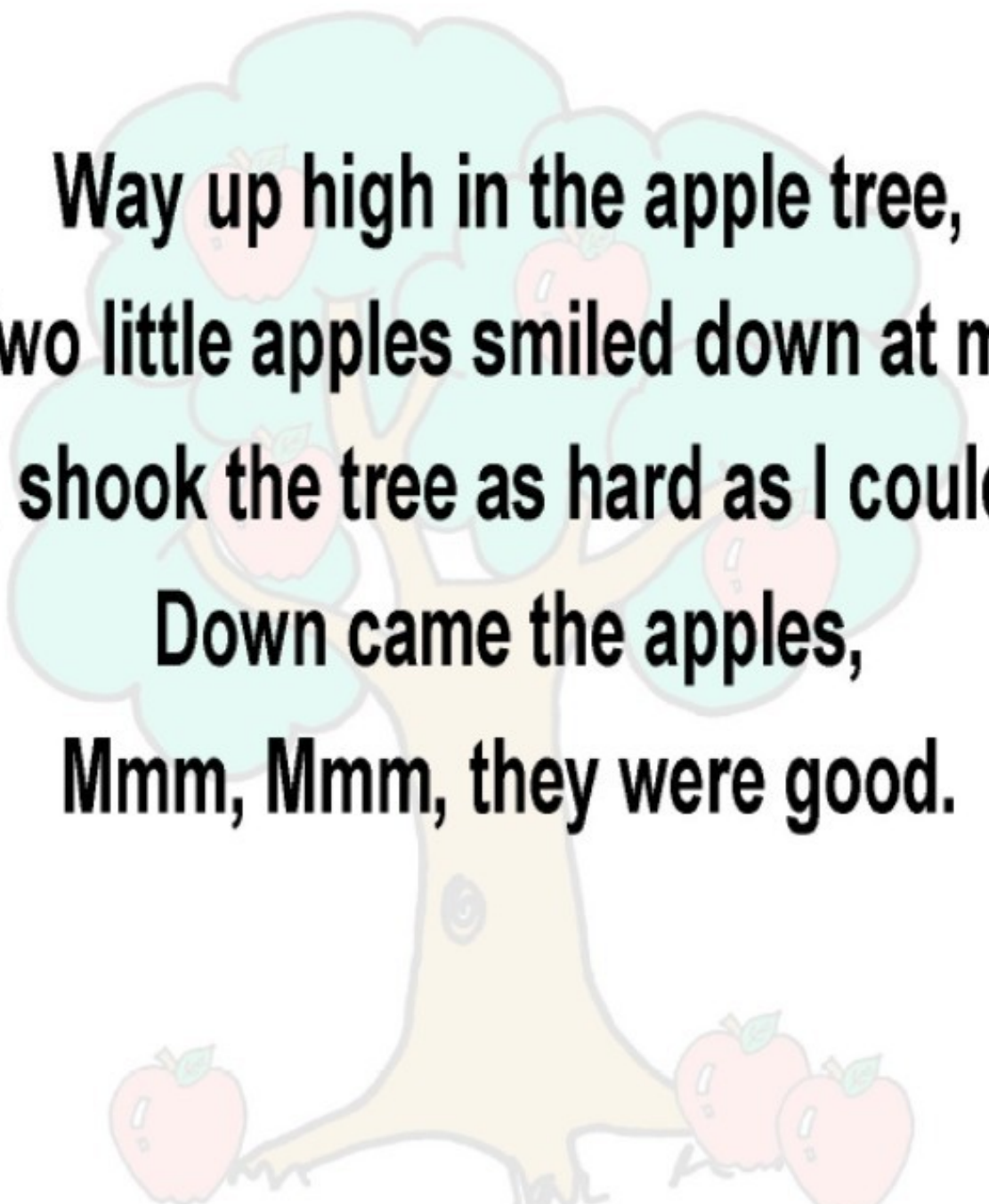


# The Apple Tree



Way up high in the apple tree,  
Two little apples smiled down at me.  
I shook the tree as hard as I could.  
Down came the apples,  
Mmm, Mmm, they were good.