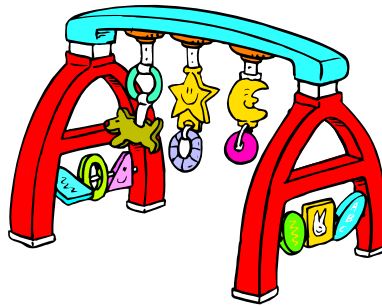


UNDER THE STEPS AT GRAMMIE'S HOUSE

Donna j. Mann

Under the steps at Grammie's house
are many precious things:



Where?

Under the steps at Grammie's house.
Look under the shelves and up the walls
Around the corner, down the hall
Between the books and behind the chairs
To see what's really hiding in there.

Go in and find what can be found.
You will hear the strangest sound.
See the fancy lock on the hidden door,
Give the secret password and more.



For others who've played here in this space
will have covered the secret entrance place
So they could play where no one would see
Find surprises, and then tell them to me.

Can you dream and squeal, whisper and wiggle,
Wonder and cry, squirm and giggle?
Pretend, play dress-up, Wish and dream?
Then you can go, where it's not what it seems.



Where?

Under the steps at Grammie's house.

There's a surprise through the secret door
You'll like it so much and even want more,
So go into the land of pretend and surprise
Sit on the pillow that flies through the skies.

The secret door opens and I go inside
There's music and ice cream, and fizzy drinks five
There's happiness, joy, dancing and fun.
Sitting and playing, and I'm on the run.



There's a princess or two, and a troll-man that smiles
There's a dragon and prince down that aisle.
Nothing is whinny, or even sad.
Everything's cool, Everything's glad.

You'll be happy, and can't wait to go
So, wave your goodbye, get ready to grow.



Where?

Under the steps at Grammie's House

Shhh!!! There's pictures, there's toys,

There's mystery - there's noise,

There's secrets - there's fun

Under the steps at Grammie's house

. . . nothing's undone



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