

# WHEN I CROSS THE STREET

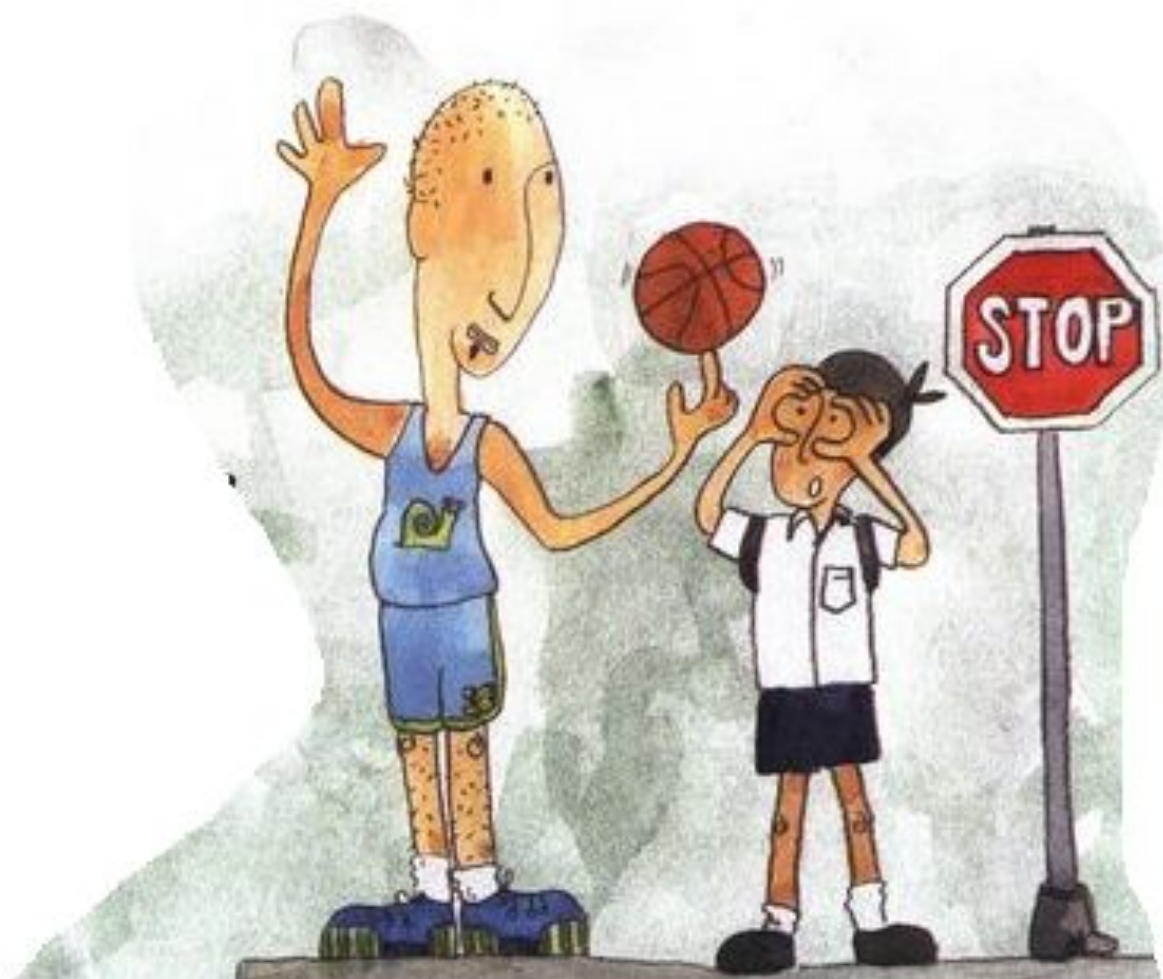
*Vivadi*





WHEN I WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
MONDAY, I SEE THE SAMPALOK TREE  
ACROSS THE STREET.

I SEE DWARVES SITTING ON ITS  
BRANCHES, EATING ITS GREEN FRUIT,  
WITH A HANDFUL OF SALT.



I START TO CROSS THE STREET, WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY LEFT AND WITHOUT LOOKING  
TO MY RIGHT, TO SIT ON THE SAMPALOK TREE.  
THAT IS WHY GRANNY SENDS MY NEIGHBOUR  
JAMES TO WALK ME HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
MONDAY.



WHEN I WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
TUESDAY, I SEE A BRIDGE AND A  
STEAM ACROSS THE STREET.

I SEE A WHALE FLIPPING ITS TAIL,  
PULLING A BOAT WITH A COLORFUL  
SAIL.



I START TO CROSS THE STREET, WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY LEFT AND WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY RIGHT, TO PLAY WITH THE  
WHALE.

THAT IS WHY GRANPA SENDS KATTIE TO  
WALK ME HOME FROM SCHOOL ON TUESDAY.



WHEN I WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
WEDNESDAY, I SEE A HUGE SHADOW ACROSS  
THE STREET.

ITS IS A HORSE WINKING AT ME, AND HIS  
SHADOW SHIELDS ME FROM THE SUN.



I START TO CROSS THE STREET, WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY LEFT AND WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY RIGHT, TO TICKLE THE  
HORSE.

THAT IS WHY AUNTIE LOLA SENDS LOLO TO  
WALK ME HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
WEDNESDAY.



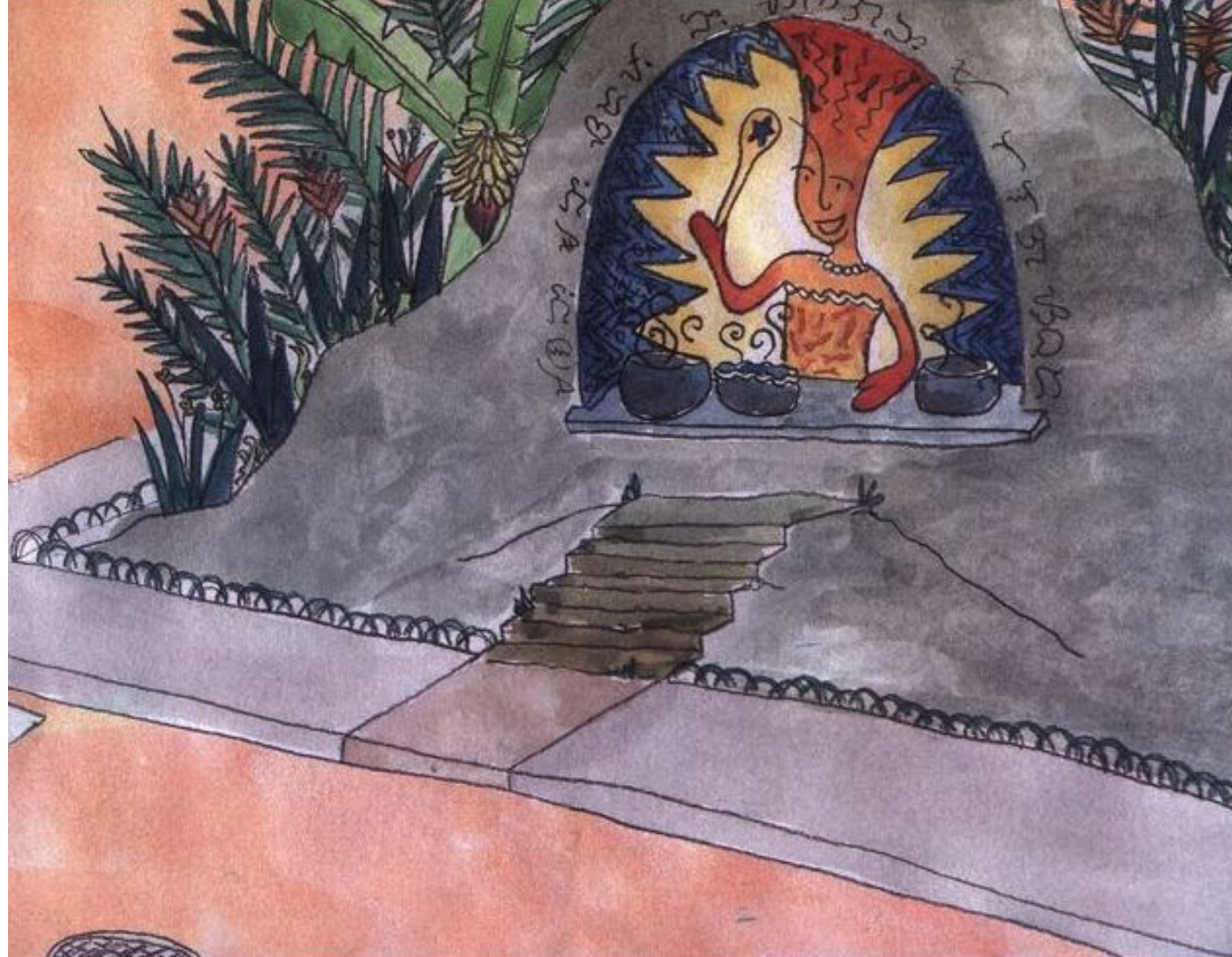
WHEN I WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
THURSDAY, I SEE THIS SECRET CAVE ON TOP  
OF A HILL ACROSS THE STREET. A HUGE  
SHADOW ACROSS THE STREET.

I SEE THE MAGICIANS WAVING AT ME AND I  
SMELL HER STEW.

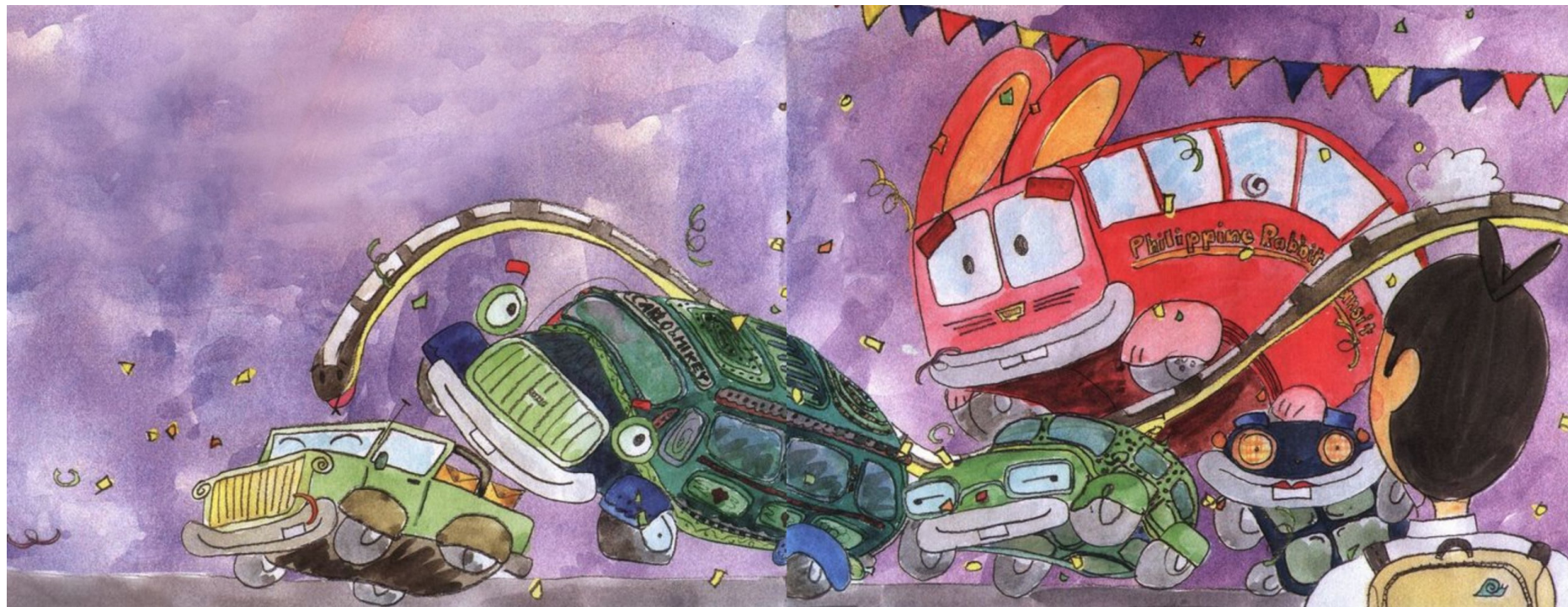
OR IS IT HER MAGIC BREW?



I START TO CROSS THE STREET, WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY LEFT AND WITHOUT  
LOOKING TO MY RIGHT, TO SIP THE WITCHES  
SOUP.



THAT IS WHY DADDY WALKS ME HOME FROM  
SCHOOL ON THURSDAY.



WHEN I WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ON  
FRIDAY, I SEE A PARADE ACROSS THE STREET.  
THERE ARE TURTLES WITH RUBIES SET IN  
THEIR GREEN SHELLS, AND A SERPENT  
WEAVING ITS WAY AMONG THEM.



I START TO CROSS THE STREET,  
WITHOUT LOOKING TO MY LEFT AND  
WITHOUT LOOKING TO MY RIGHT, TO  
JOIN THE PARADE.

THAT IS WHY MY MAMMA WALKS ME  
HOME FROM SCHOOL ON FRIDAY.



ONE DAY, DADDY TELLS ME, “YOU ARE  
BIG ENOUGH TO WALK HOME ALONE.

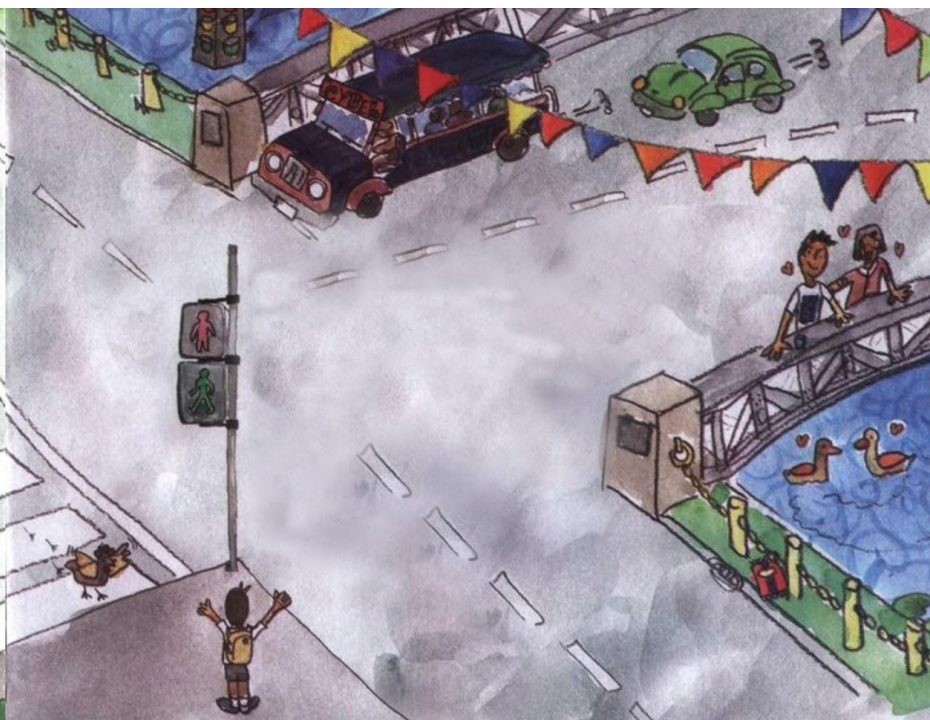
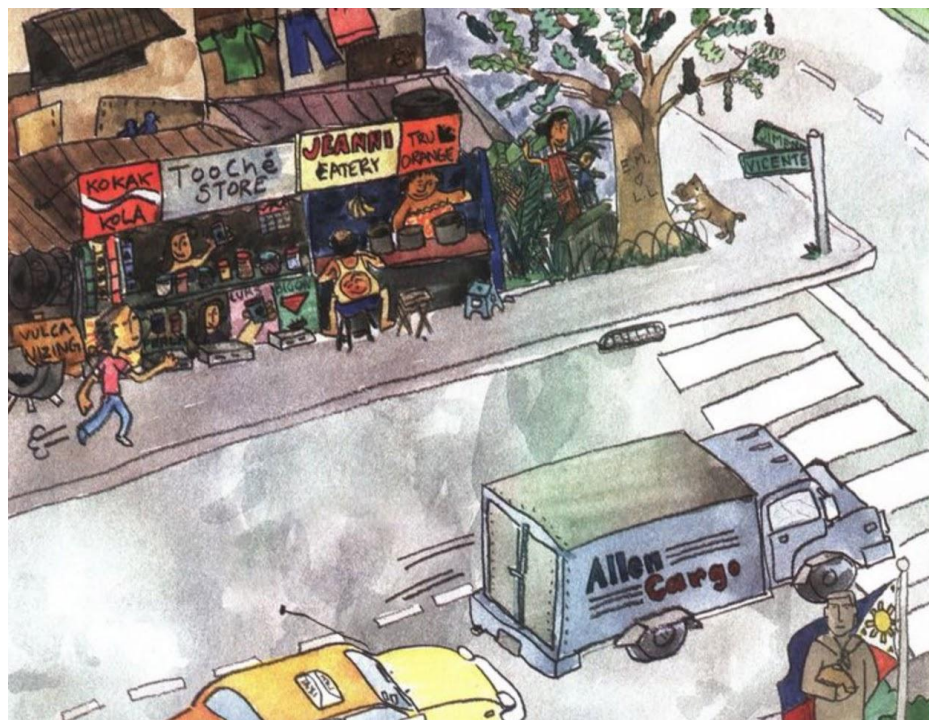
JUST BE WISE AND USE YOUR EYES”.

NOW... I LOOK TO MY LEFT AND I LOOK  
TO MY RIGHT BEFORE I CROSS THE  
STREET



THERE ARE NO DWARVES EATING  
SAMPALOK.

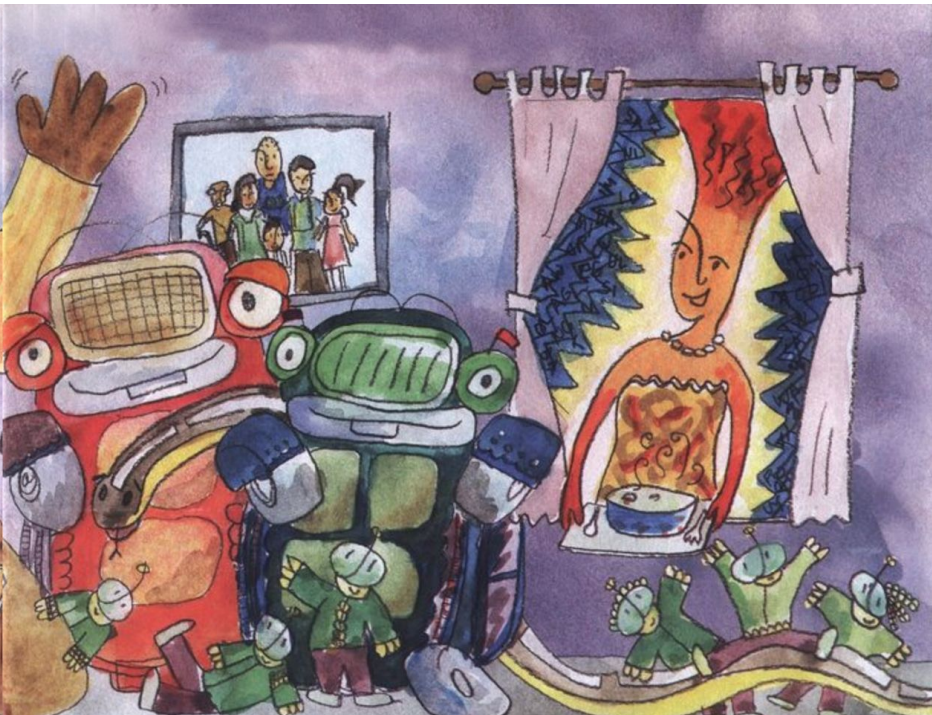
THE DUGONG AND THE TURTLES ARE GONE.  
THE TIKBALANG HAS GALLOPED AWAY.  
THE SECRET CAVE IS NOT THERE ANYMORE.  
NO SERPENT BARS MY WAY.



INSTEAD, THERE ARE CARS AND JEEPNEYS,  
TRUCKS AND BUSES.

I SEE CATS RUNNING, DOGS SCURRYING, AND  
PEOPLE HURRYING.

THESE ARE ALL I SEE ON MONDAY, TUESDAY,  
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY,



WHEN I GET HOME, THAT'S WHEN I SEE...  
AND THEY STAY ALL DAY, ALL  
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY!