

IN THE MIDDLE OF MARS ON A MOUND FULL OF MUSH,
A MOUNTAIN OF CHOCOLATE STARTED TO gush!

IT oozed AND IT goozed AND STARTED TO squish.
NOTHING WAS MOVING, NOT EVEN THE FISH.

THE LAKES MADE OF FUDGE, THEY splished AND THEY splashed.
THE RESIDENTS THERE MADE OFF IN A DASH.

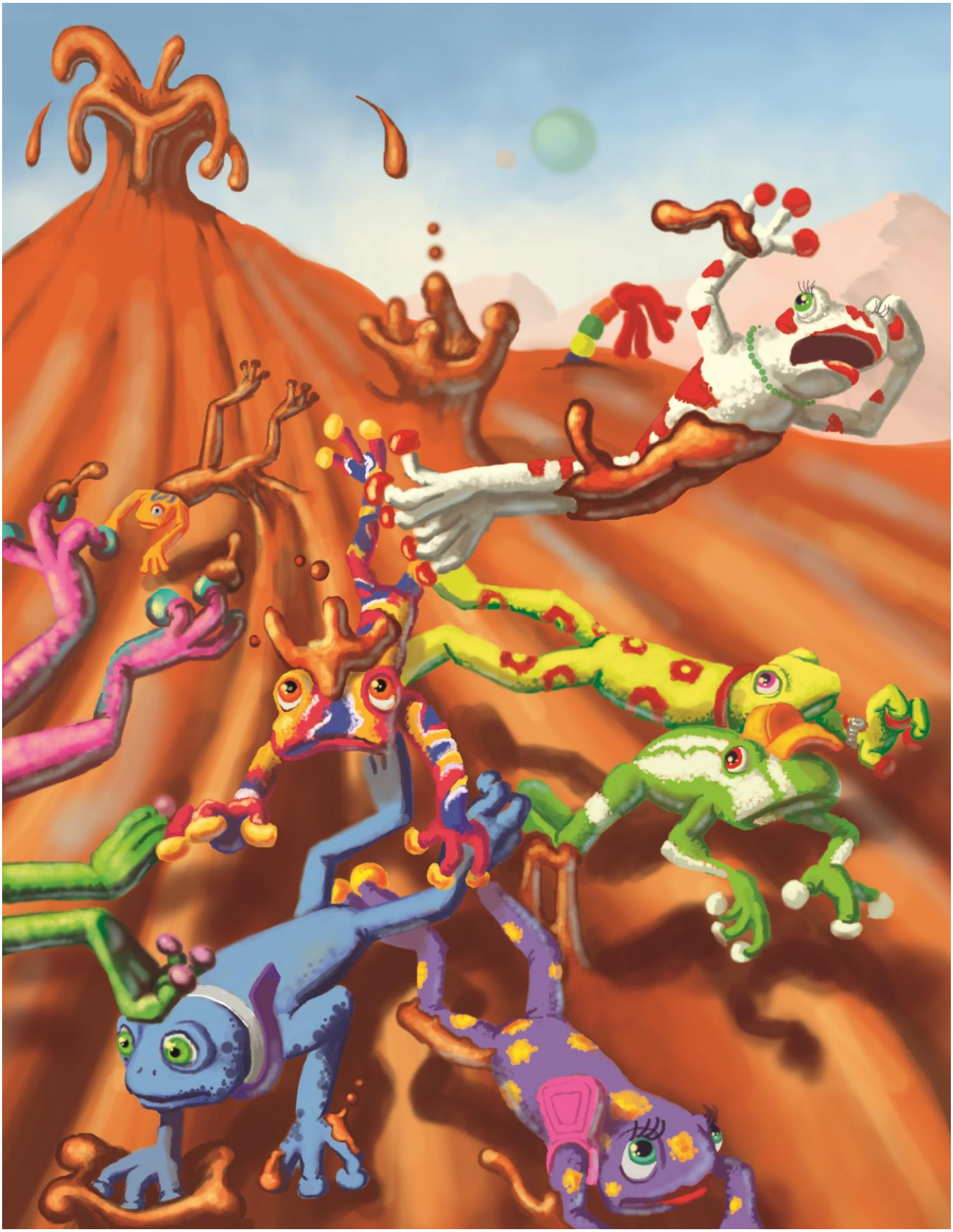




NOW THE FROGS, YOU SEE, RAN THE PLACE AS THEIR OWN.
AT THE RATE THIS WAS GOING THEY'D NEED A NEW HOME.

TROUBLES WERE COMMON, IN SPACE HERE ON MARS
WITH COCOA FOR SNOWFLAKES AND CANDY FOR STARS





BUT THE SMELL OF SWEET CINNAMON BLEW THROUGH THE AIR AND PEPPERMINT FLOWERS GREW EVERYWHERE.

THE TREES WERE OF GUMDROPS AND QUITE FUN TO HOP!
BUT NOW WITH THE MUDSLIDE THEIR HOPPING WOULD STOP.





THEY NEEDED THEIR SHIP TO FLY OFF IN A HURRY,
IN SEARCH OF A PLUG TO STOP ALL THE WORRY

WITH TURBO SPEED, STEREO, POWER WINDOWS AND DOORS,
THEIR MUSHROOM-SHAPED MARSHMALLOW'S NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES.

A JOURNEY THEY'D TAKE IN THEIR MAGNIFICENT SHIP,
BUT ON THE GREAT LAUNCH, IT TOO, STARTED TO SLIP.





IT SLIPPED AND IT SLID BUT IT FINALLY TOOK FLIGHT,
WITH THE FROGS ON THEIR MISSION TO HELP SAVE THE NIGHT!

AS THEY FLEW THROUGH THE SKY ON THEIR LONG TRIP FROM MARS,
THEY BLEW PAST THE COMETS, THE MOON, AND THE STARS.

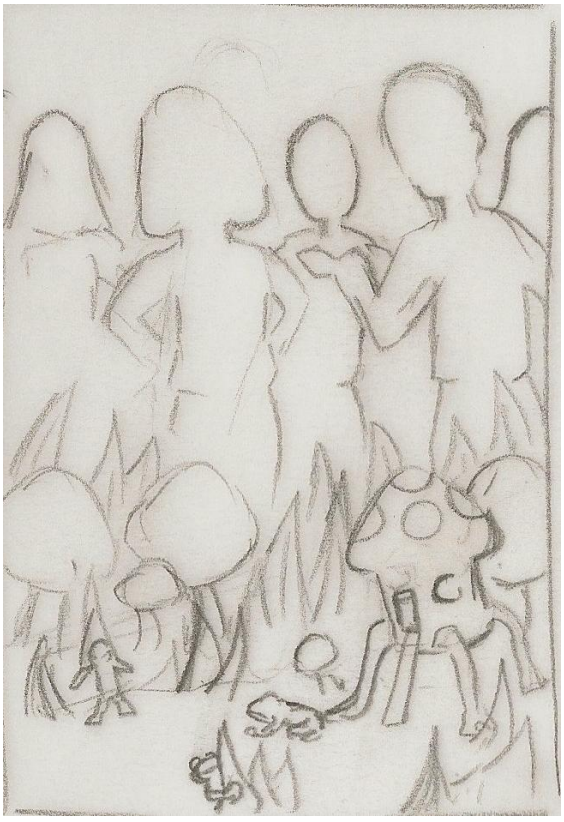




A BUMP AND A JUMP AND THEIR MUSHROOM TOUCHED DOWN,
AND OUT HOPPED THE FROGS, SAFE AND SOUND ON THE GROUND

A STRANGE PLACE THIS WAS, VERY BUSY AND LOUD,
THE CREATURES WERE HUGE AND SO WERE THE CROWDS!

SLOWLY THEY MOVED AWAY FROM THE SHIP,
QUIETLY, IN SECRET, THEY'D FINISH THE TRIP.





THE EARTH WAS SO DIFFERENT, NO CHOCOLATE, NO FUDGE
AND WHEN HOPPING ALONG, THE GROUND DID NOT BUDGE.

A POND WAS NEARBY, OH WHAT A DELIGHT!
BUT ONE TOE IN THE WATER PROVED SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT





AWAY FROM THE POND, TO A PICNIC CLOSE BY
THEY SPOTTED SOMETHING BENEATH THE NIGHT SKY

A LITTLE ROUND COOKIE MADE OF CHOCOLATE AND FUDGE!
A PERFECT DISCOVERY! THROUGH THE GRASS THEY WOULD TRUDGE.

OFF TO THEIR VESSEL THE LITTLE FROGS HOPPED
NOW WITH THE ANSWER, THEY WOULD NOT BE STOPPED





BUT TEARS FILLED THEIR EYES; IT SEEMED THEY WERE DOOMED
THEIR SHIP WAS DESTROYED AND THEIR MISSION WAS RUINED!

A LARGE DOG STOOD DROOLING, ENJOYING EACH BITE
AND THEY REALIZED THEIR SPACESHIP WOULD NEVER TAKE FLIGHT!

JIMMY STOOD WATCHING THIS PITIFUL SCENE
AS THE FROGS MOANED AND CRIED AND TRIED NOT TO scream.





A GENEROUS CHILD, HE FELT REALLY SAD,
BUT WHAT COULD HE DO? IT LOOKED VERY BAD!

AN IDEA CAME TO HIM LIKE A SHOT IN THE DARK
A SODA POP BOTTLE AND SOMETHING FOR spark
WOULD SHOOT THE POOR FROGS BACK UP TO THEIR HOME.
HE WAS SURE THEY WOULD MAKE IT ON SODA POP FOAM





WITH THEIR CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIE A PLUG FOUND AT LAST
HEROES THEY'D BE, BUT THEY HAD TO MOVE FAST!

AS JIMMY WAS THINKING, HE REMEMBERED QUITE CLEAR
THE DAY THAT HIS BROTHER AND SISTER WERE HERE

HOW HIS MOM HAD BEEN ANGRY WHEN HE SHOOK UP THE POP
IT BUBBLED SO HARD IT BLEW OFF THE TOP!







HE SOON FOUND A BOTTLE, A PERFECT SPACE SHIP
HE WOULD HURRY TO READY THE FROGS FOR THEIR TRIP!

ONE-BY-ONE IN THEY WENT WITH THEIR COOKIE IN TOW
JIMMY SHOOK UP THE BOTTLE AND WATCHED THE FROGS GO







OUT INTO THE SKY WITH A VERY LOUD SPEW

ONE CAN'T IMAGINE THE FROGS. HOW THEY **FLEW!**









"IT WORKED!" THEY ALL SCREAMED AS THEY LANDED ON MARS
AND SOON PLUGGED THE HOLE WITHOUT LEAVING A SCAR

NOW ADORNED WITH A COOKIE THEIR PLANET WAS SAFE
AND THEY'D ALWAYS REMEMBER THEIR TRIP INTO SPACE!

