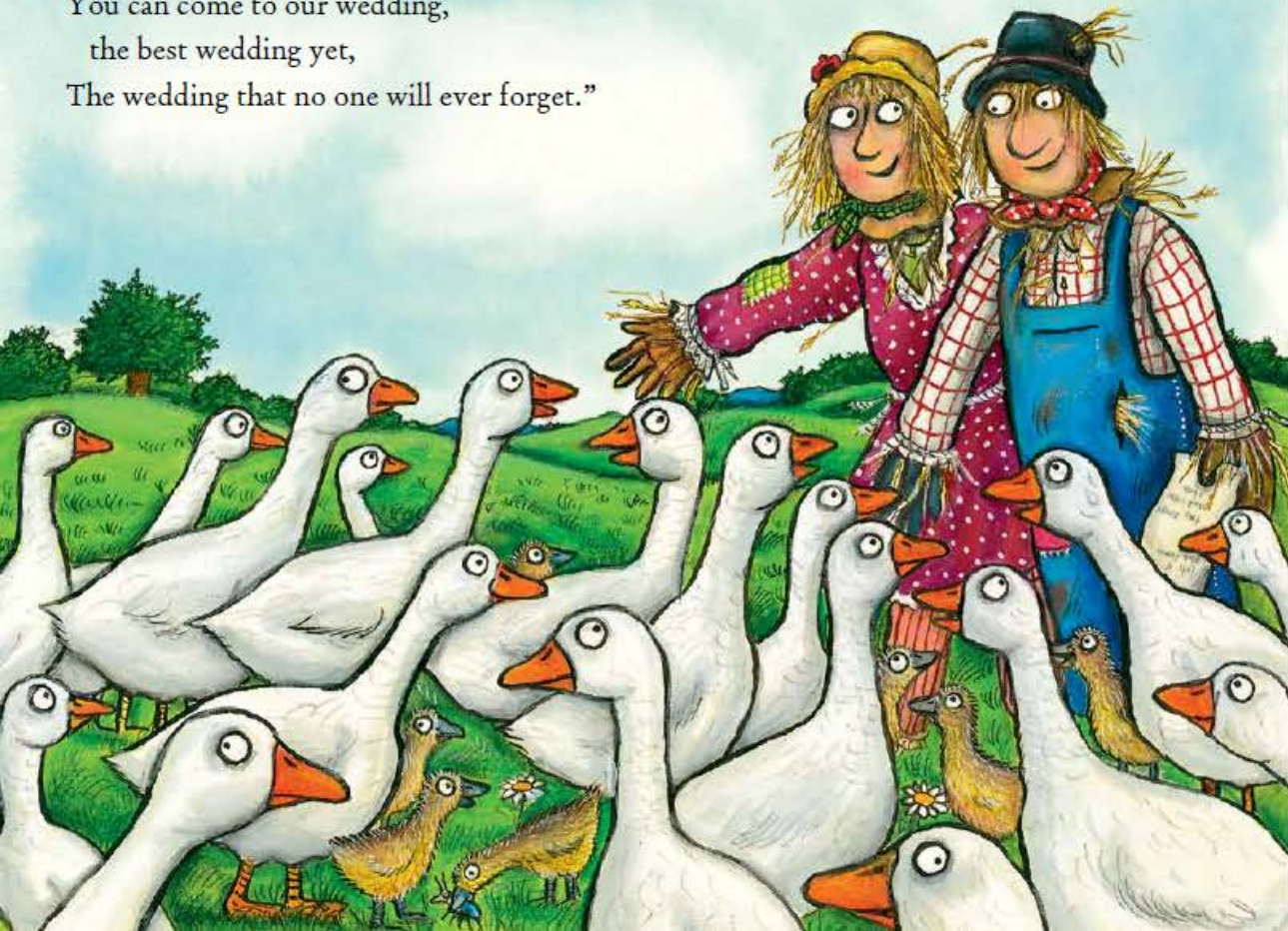
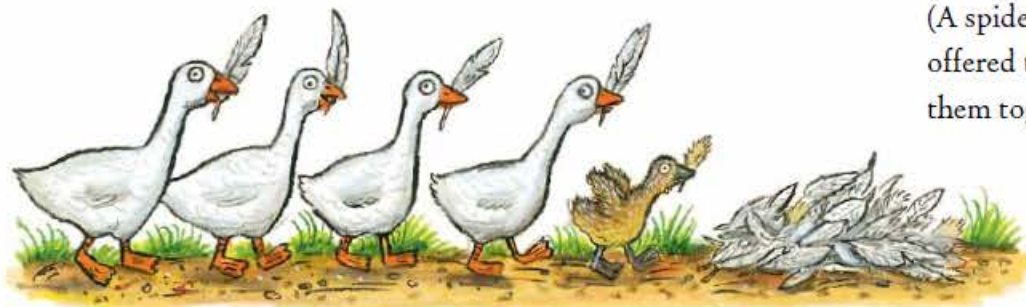


They hadn't gone far when
they spotted some geese.
"Oh, geese, if you'll give us a feather a-piece,
You can come to our wedding,
the best wedding yet,
The wedding that no one will ever forget."



"We will," honked the geese, and they each gave a feather.



(A spider friend
offered to sew
them together.)

"Hooray!" cried the scarecrows.
They hugged and they kissed,
And they hurried back home
and crossed "dress" off their list.

Then Harry gave Betty O'Barley his arm,
And they set off once more
on their hunt round the farm.

