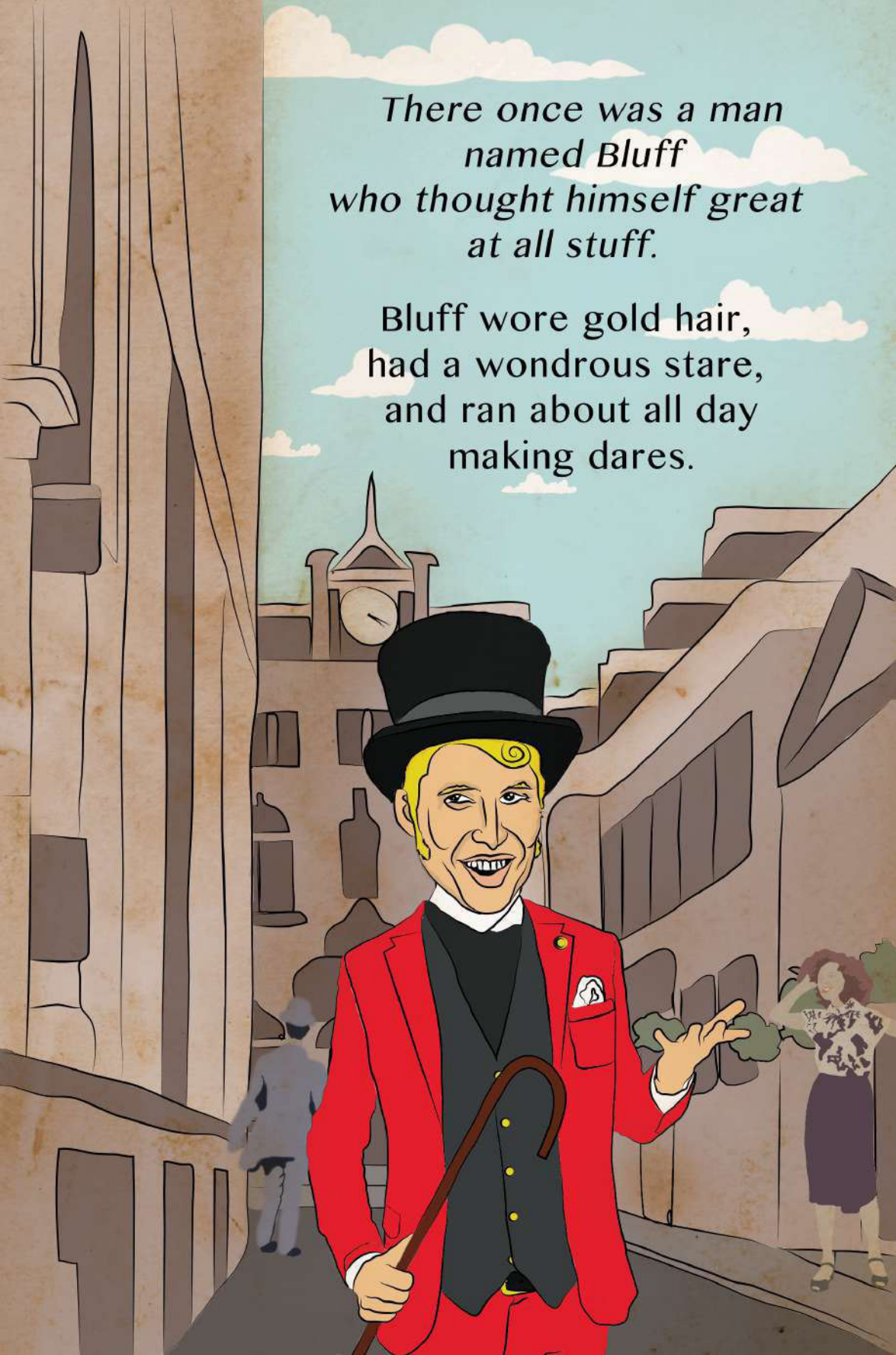


*There once was a man
named Bluff
who thought himself great
at all stuff.*

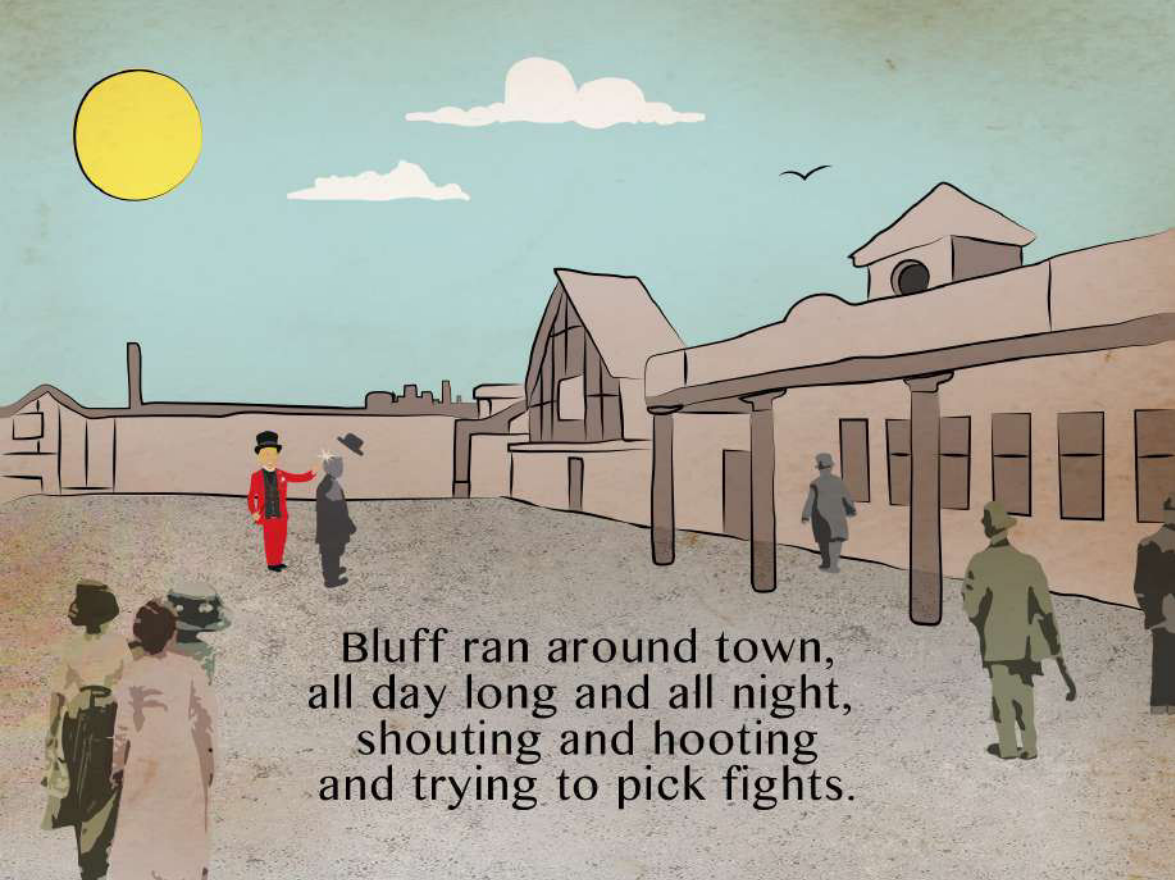
Bluff wore gold hair,
had a wondrous stare,
and ran about all day
making dares.



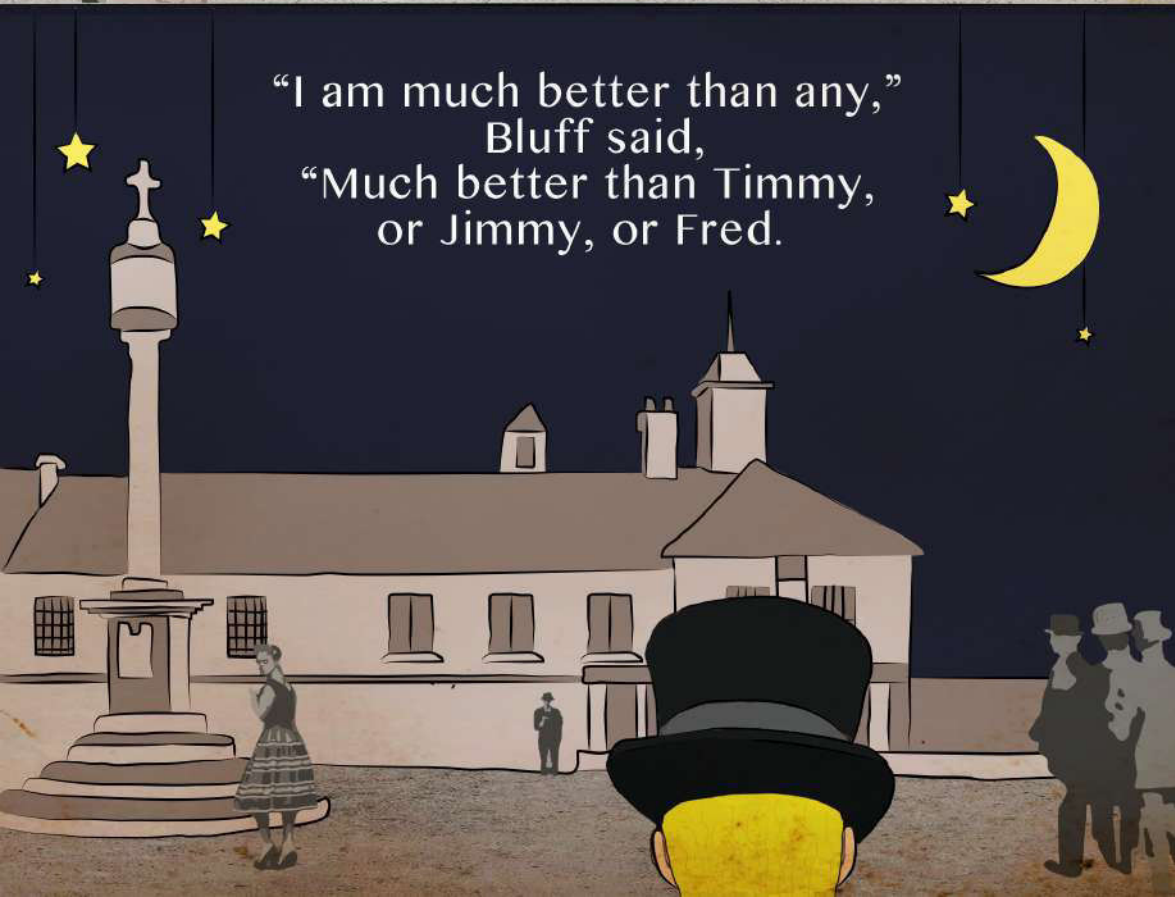
Bluff had five marbles
that he kept in a match-box:



A great gold match-box
that was tied to seal close
with red ribbon locks.



Bluff ran around town,
all day long and all night,
shouting and hooting
and trying to pick fights.



“I am much better than any,”
Bluff said,
“Much better than Timmy,
or Jimmy, or Fred.”