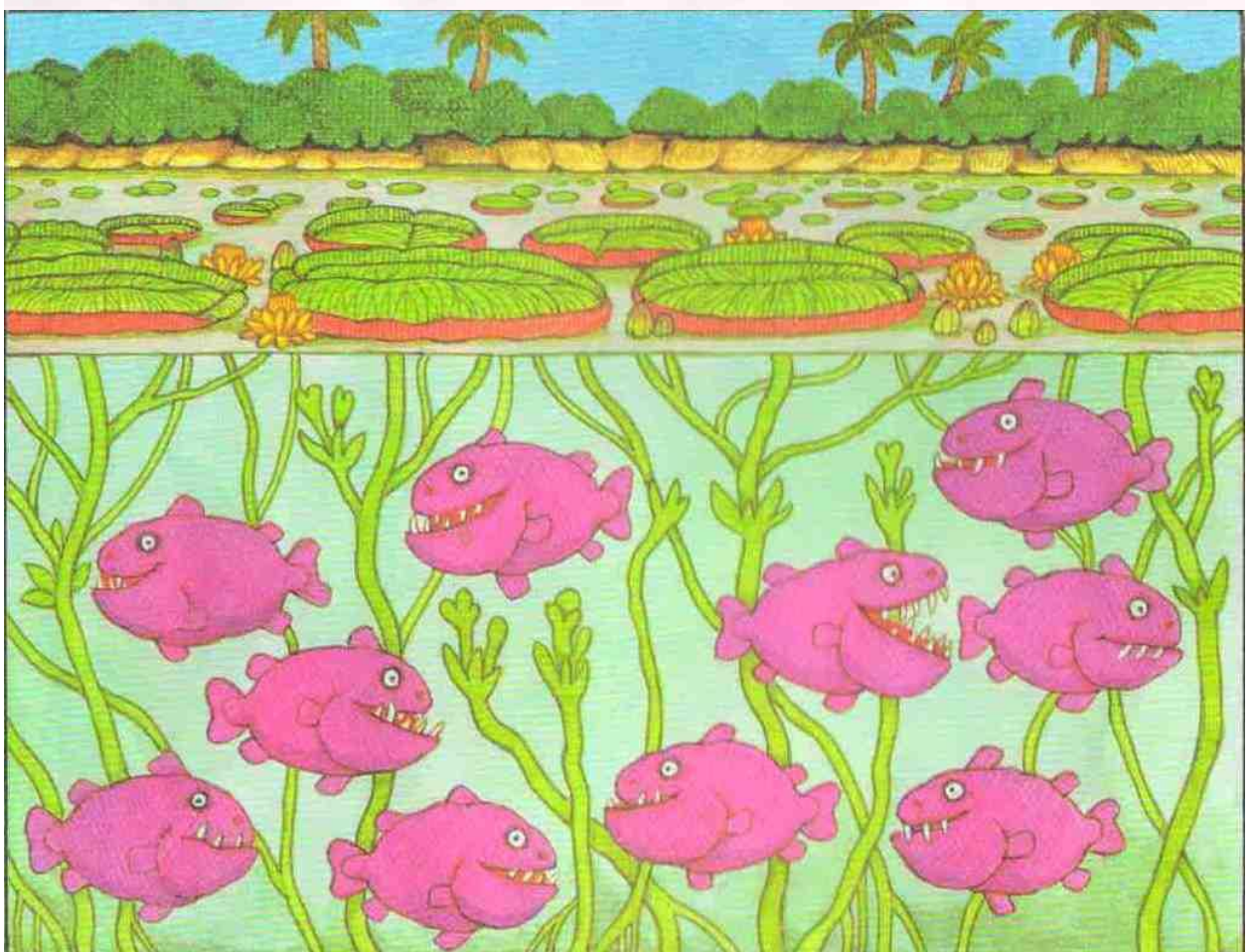


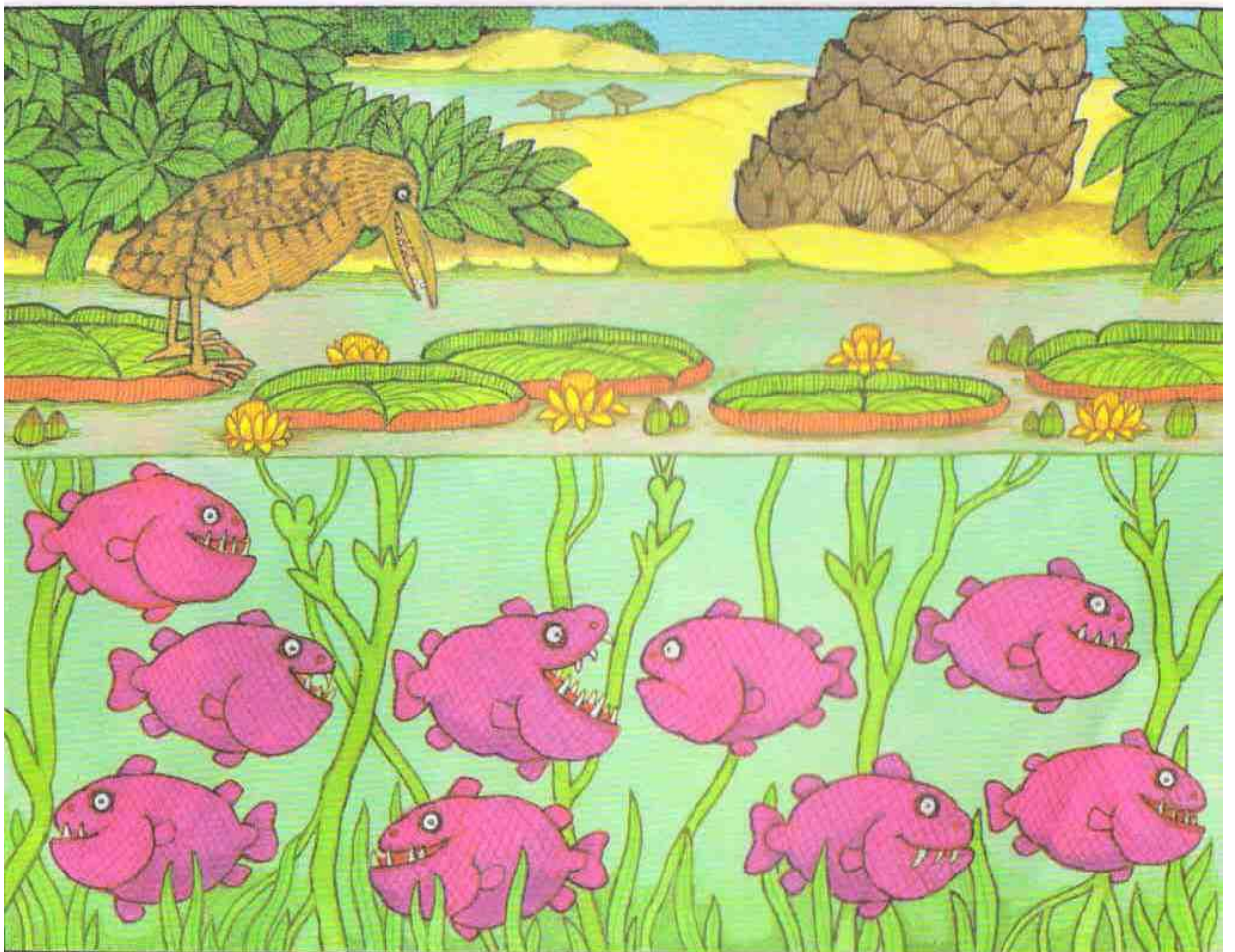
Ten sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Ten hungry fishes, hoping very much to dine.
Then one sly piranha sneaked up close behind another,



And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there were only nine.



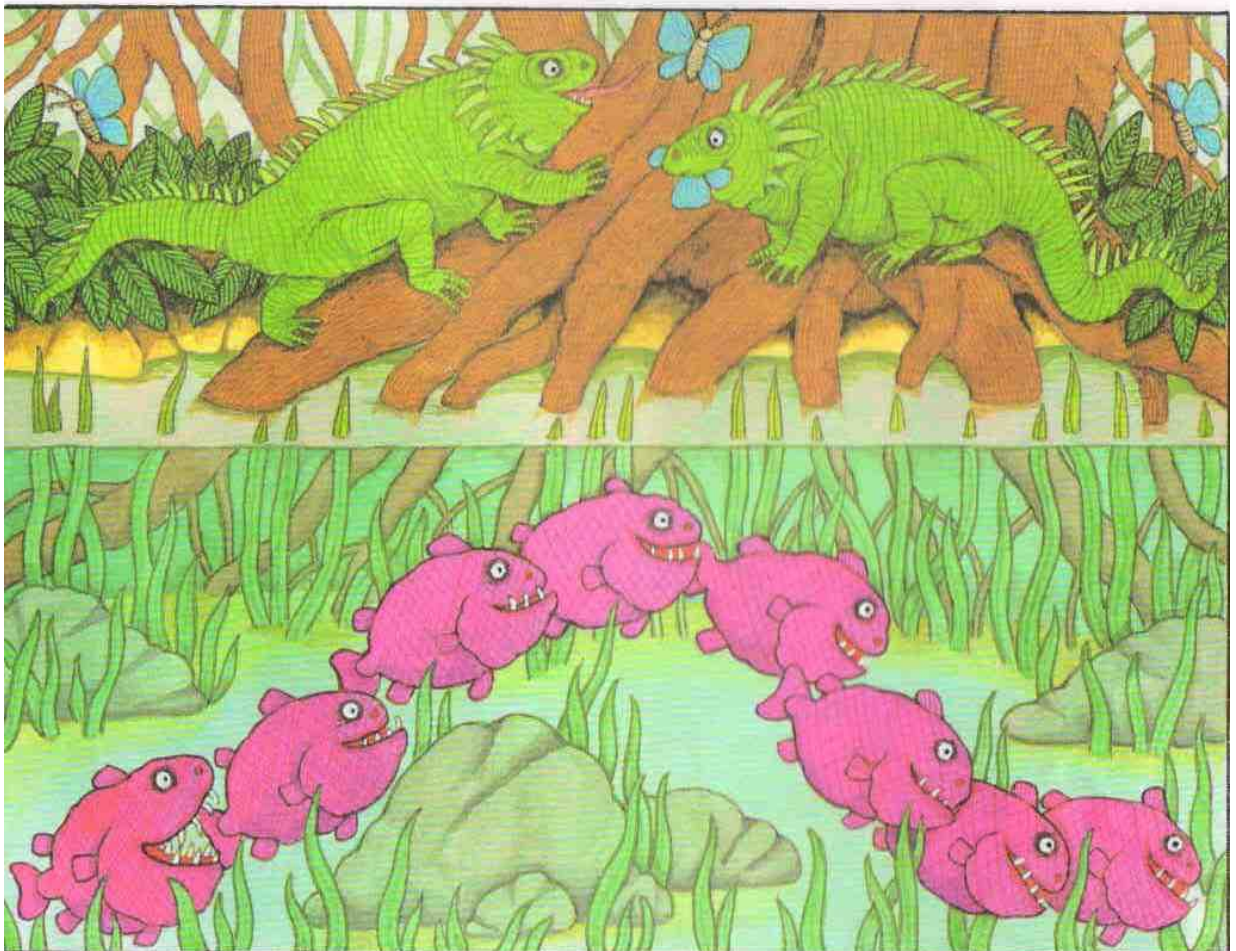
Nine sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Nine little tricksters, who were lying there in wait.
Then one said, “My dear, you can trust me like a brother!”




And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there were only eight.



Eight sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Frolicsome and frisky, and yet greatly to be feared.
Then all began to play a game of follow-the-leader,

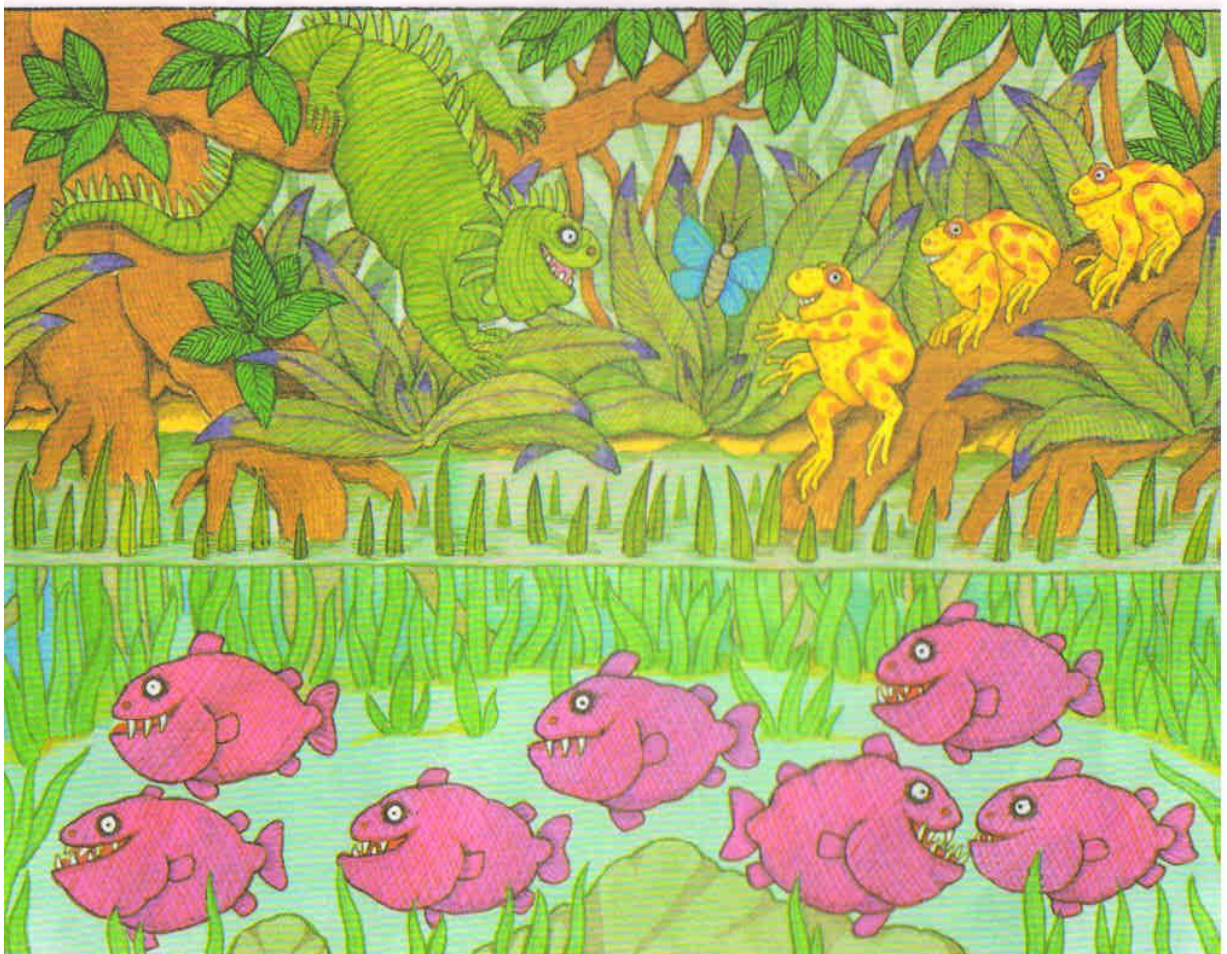




And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
number eight had disappeared.



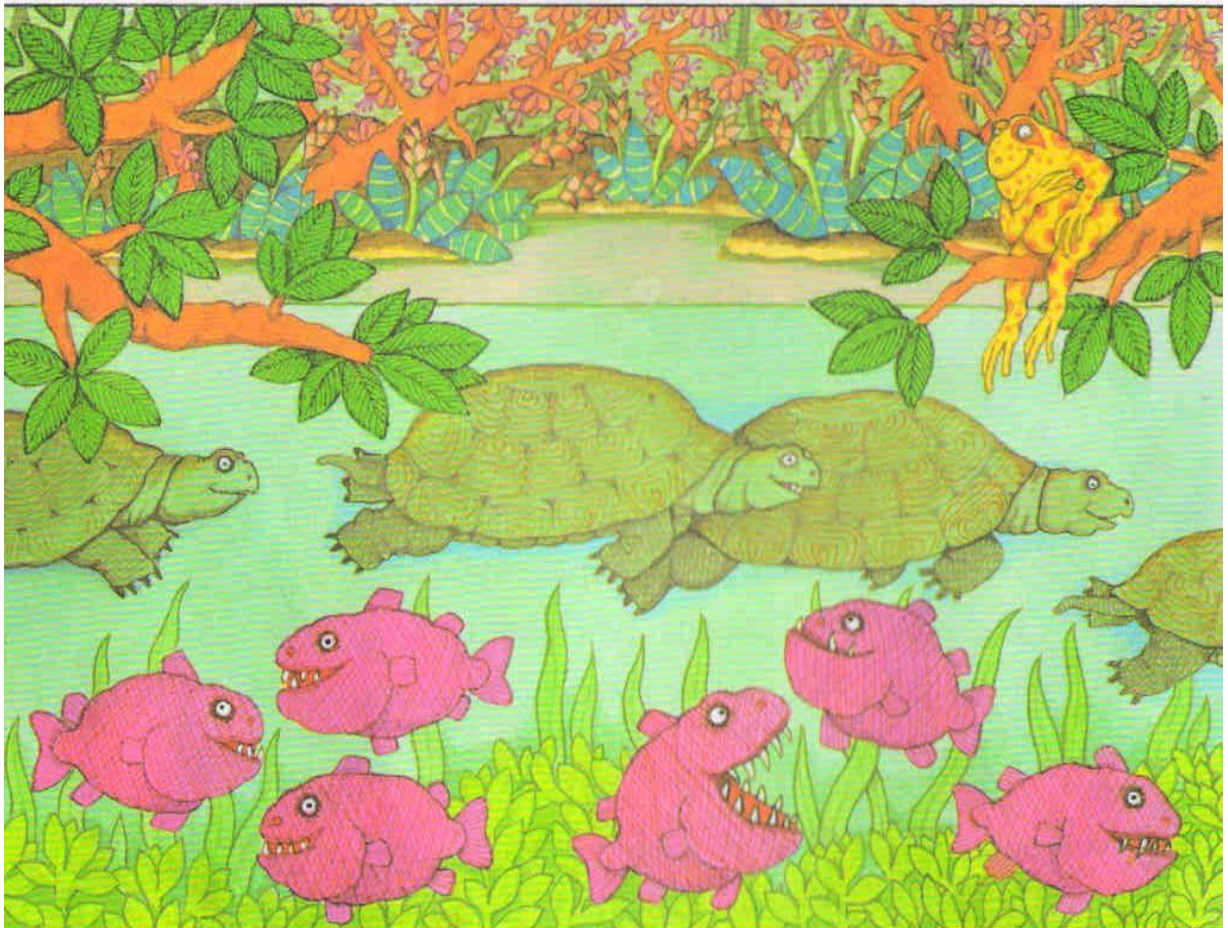
Seven sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Each a slippery schemer, with a dozen dirty tricks.
Then one said, “Come close, if you want
to hear a secret!”



And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there were only six.



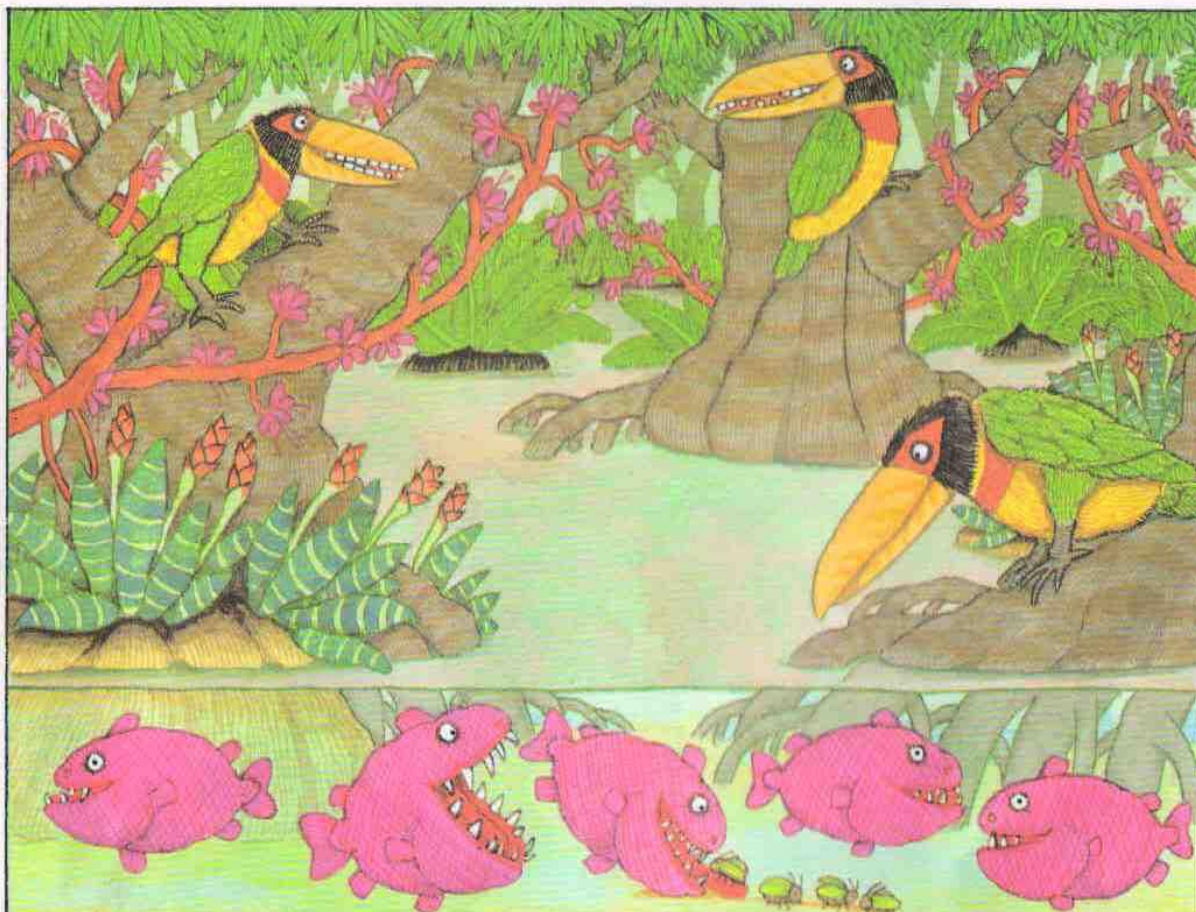
Six sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Dreaming of their dinners, as piranhas often do.
Then one stopped to stare at some turtles
that were passing,




And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
number six had vanished too.



Five sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Five roguish rascals, all rotten to the core.
Then one spied another, eating beetles at the bottom,





And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there were only four.

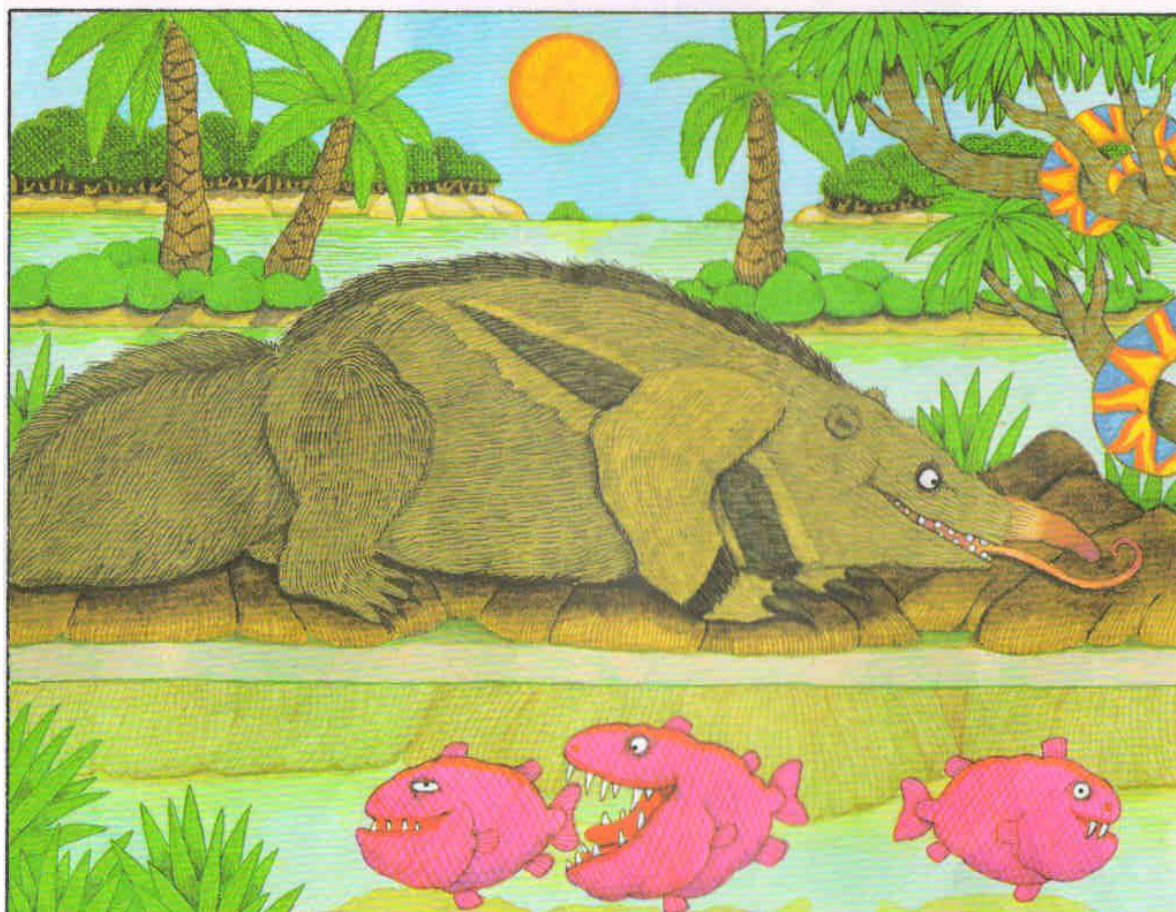


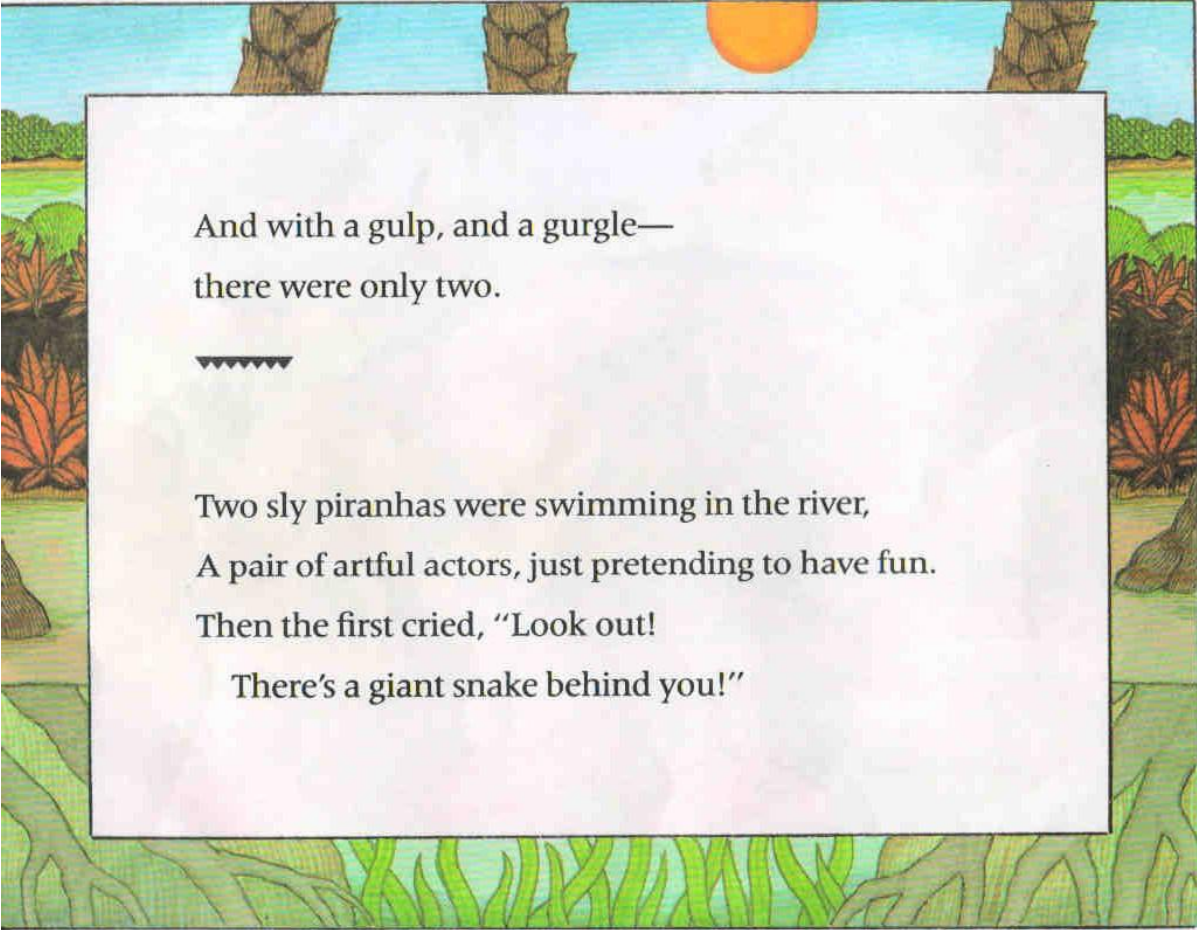
Four sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Four cool connivers, each as crafty as could be.
Then one found a cave, and asked,
“Shall we go exploring?”



And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there were only three.

Three sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
The last remaining members of that memorable crew.
Then one saw his neighbor growing sleepy
in the sunlight,



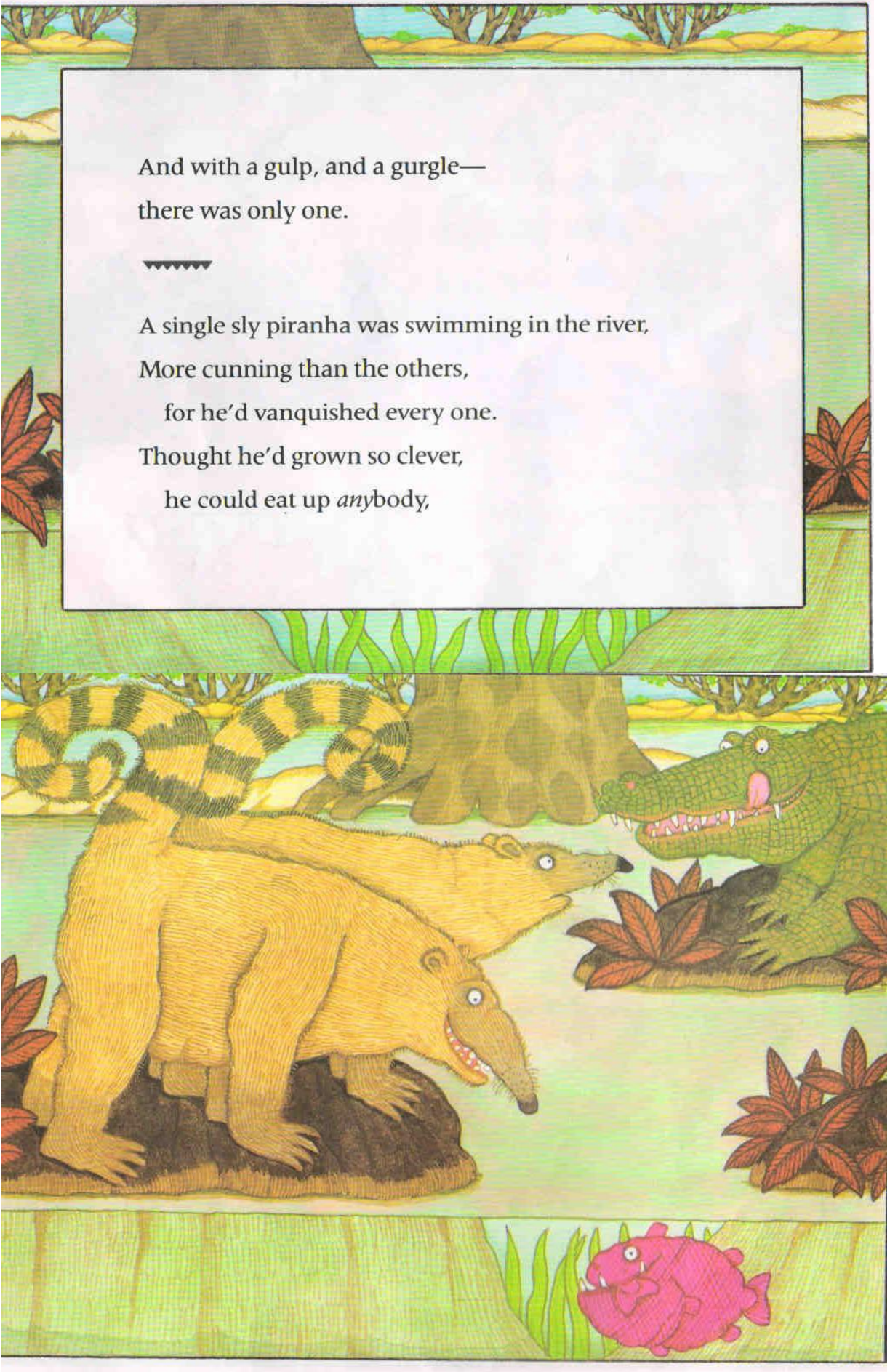


And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there were only two.



Two sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
A pair of artful actors, just pretending to have fun.
Then the first cried, "Look out!
There's a giant snake behind you!"

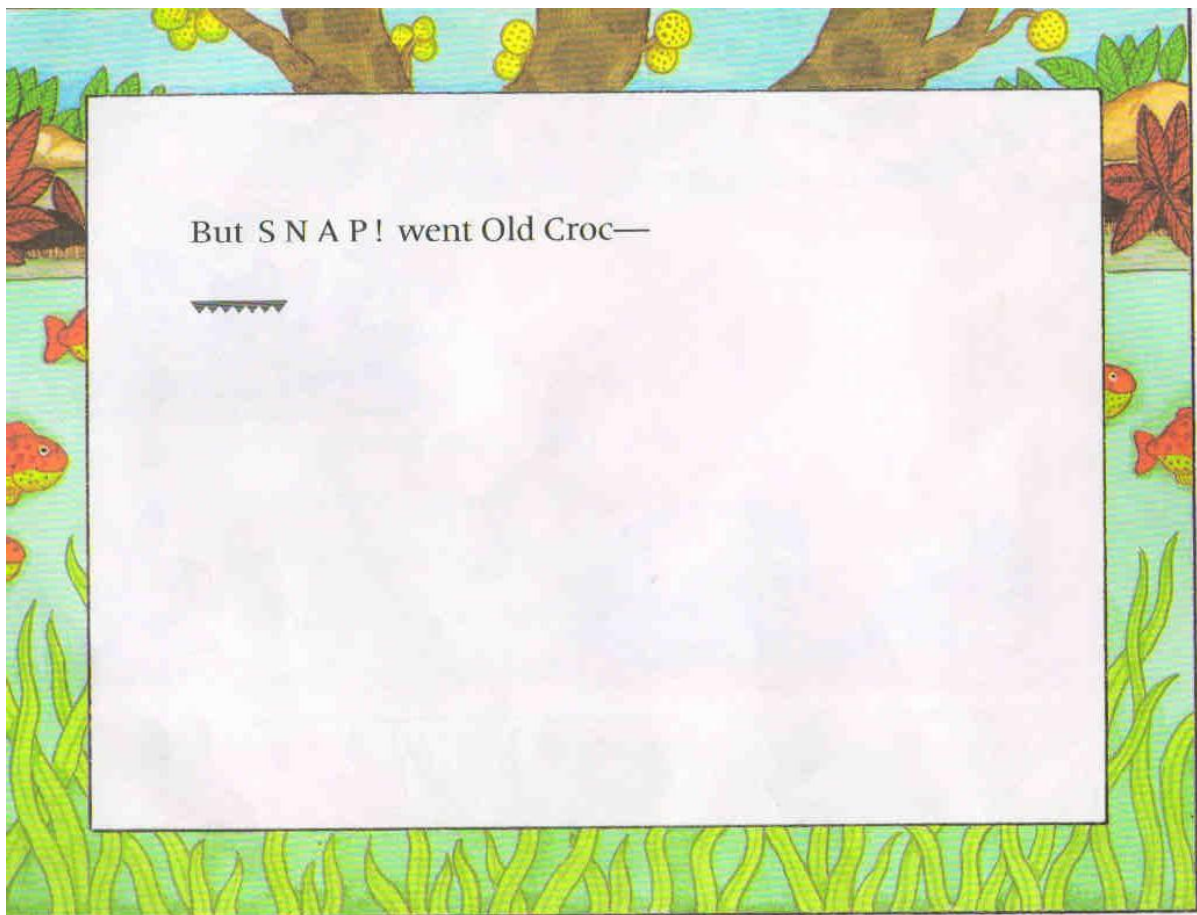




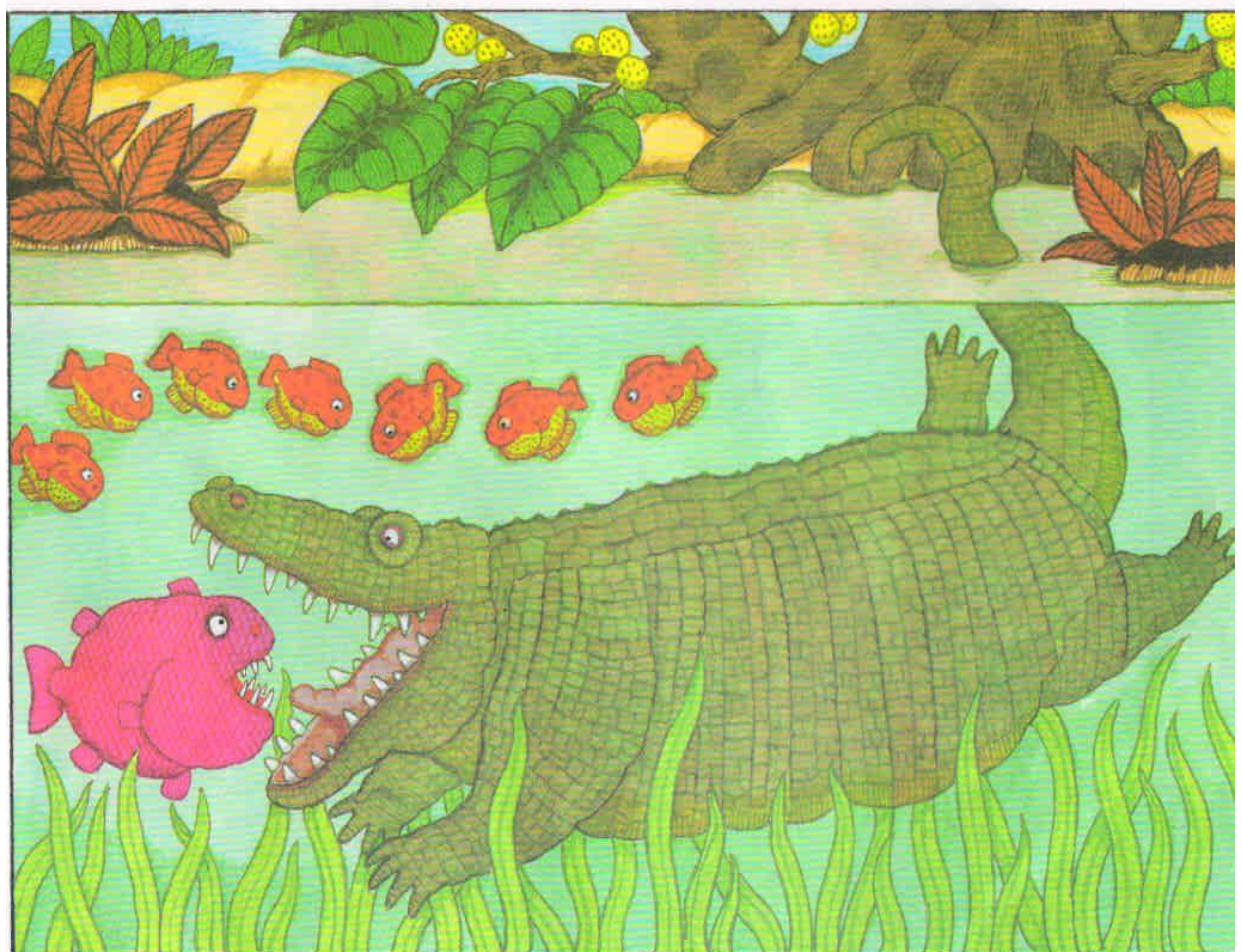
And with a gulp, and a gurgle—
there was only one.



A single sly piranha was swimming in the river,
More cunning than the others,
for he'd vanquished every one.
Thought he'd grown so clever,
he could eat up *anybody*,



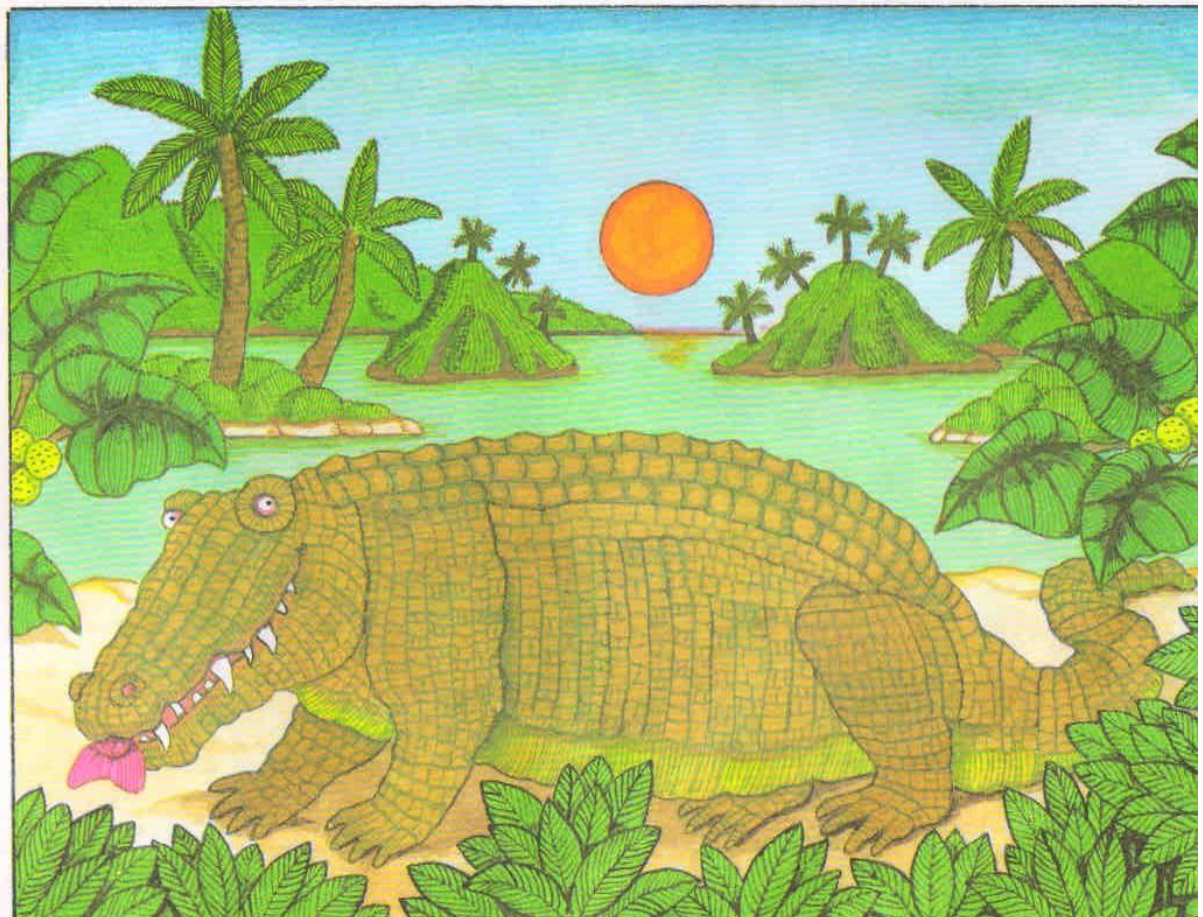
But S N A P! went Old Croc—



and then there were none.



No sly piranhas were swimming in the river,
Where not so long ago there'd been eight—nine—ten.
And so ends the story of those foxy little fishes—



Unless you'd like to hear it told the same way again.

