

Sam & Sniffer Run Away

by

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Sam's mom said: "Do your homework,
And practice before play...
You grumble now, but I know how
You'll thank me some fine day."

Sam's dad was painting shingles.
"I'd like your help, my son.
It's good to know, when you are grown,
Just how such things are done."

Sam said: "All I hear is work.
First, school all day long...
And then at home...Leave me alone!"
Then Sam made up this song:

*I think I'll be a hobo
And heed adventure's call.
I'll run away,
And play all day,
And won't have to work at all, **at all**
AND **WON'T HAVE TO WORK AT ALL!***

Sniff said I'm coming with you,
To be your body-guard!
It's lots of fun to run and run...
I'm bored with this back yard.



Sue said: "I want to go too!"
But Sam said: "Girls can't go,
They get too scared, they're not prepared
For 'life' out on the road."

"There's a 'hollow' in the woods...
It's by the path to the school.
We'll stay tonight, until daylight,
...I'm NOT a working fool!"

We'll be a couple of hobos
And heed adventure's call.
We'll run away
And play all day
*And won't have to work at all, **at all***
AND WON'T HAVE TO WORK AT ALL!

"How Mom and Dad will **miss** us...
And fear we're lost or sick...
They'll **BEG** us to come home and do
Whatever we would pick."

Sam packed a little suitcase...
"I'll need some underwear,
A can of stew, an opener too,
My Blankie and my Bear.

A peanut butter sandwich
Is nice to take along...
"With a pocket of dog-biscuits!"
Said Sniff, "and a gnawing-bone!"

*We'll be two happy hobos
And heed adventure's call.
We'll run away
And play al day
And won't have to work at all, **at all**,
AND **WON'T HAVE TO WORK AT ALL!***



Sam's mother said: "We'll miss you."
Sam's father said: "Please write."
Sue didn't care, "I'll eat your share...
We're having PIZZA tonight!"

Their attitude surprised Sam,
Why did they not stop him?
(He'd change his mind, if they were kind)
What if they forgot him?

Second thoughts came as he walked.
He pushed them out of mind.
Sam felt so free, he did not see
Dad following behind.

*Well, now that we are hobos,
Where does adventure call?
I ran away
To play all day
And not have to work at all, **at all**..
AND NOT HAVE TO WORK AT ALL.*



The town policeman saw Sam,
His clothes hung on a tree.
He thought: "I'll talk to that young lad,
His game is history!"

"I say, good day, young hobo.
Did you just ride the rail?
If you camp there, beware the bear
...you're camping on his trail."

At that, Sniff's ears shot straight up.
His tail hid 'twixt his knees.
"I'd beat a 'bo', but not a bear...
Let's go home, if you please."

(Sniffer) Don't want to be a hobo,
Too much adventure palls.
I'd like to stay
Some other day!
But this is no fun at all, at all...
I think I just heard Dad call...!

Sam said, "If you go, I will."
The cop said: "There's the bear!"
Sam's eyes grew wide, he shook inside,
As he lit out of there...



They left the policeman standing.
They passed Sam's daddy too.
The trees 'flew' past, they ran so fast,
'Til they saw Mom and Sue.

Sam was already painting,
(Brave basset by his side.)
Before the cop could make his stop...
To tell Sam's mom he lied.

I think I'll stay at home now,
I've heard adventure's call.
I'll stay right here,
With family near,
'Cause work ain't so bad at all, **at all...**
AND WORK AIN'T SO BAD AT ALL.

