

# Billy Booglesworth

and the

## Road to Muffinville

And Other Stories



Kids Books Should Be Fun

By David Whitney

Billy Bogglesworth  
And The Road to Muffinville  
And Other Stories  
2013 Volume Two  
Written and Illustrated by David Whitney  
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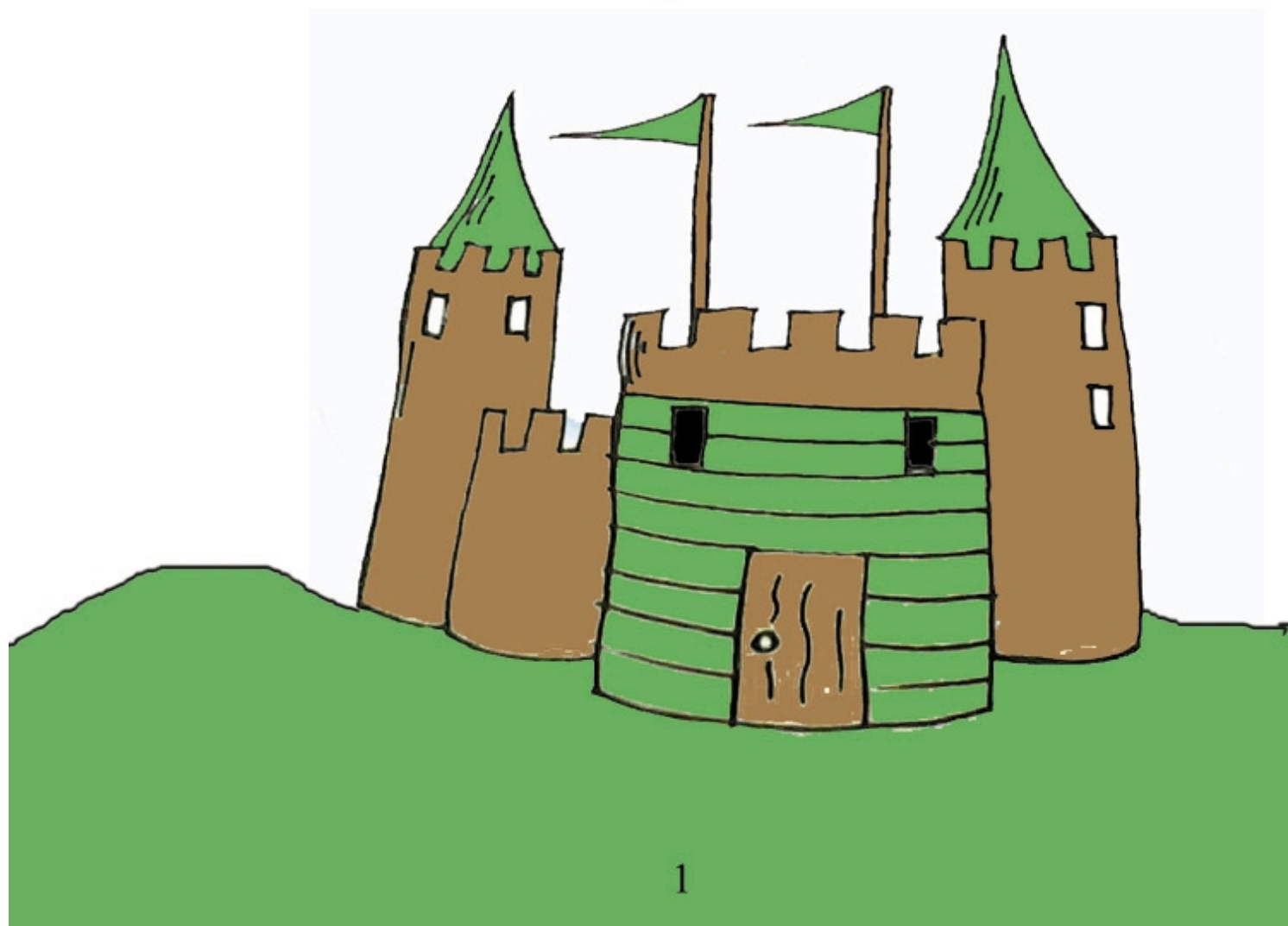
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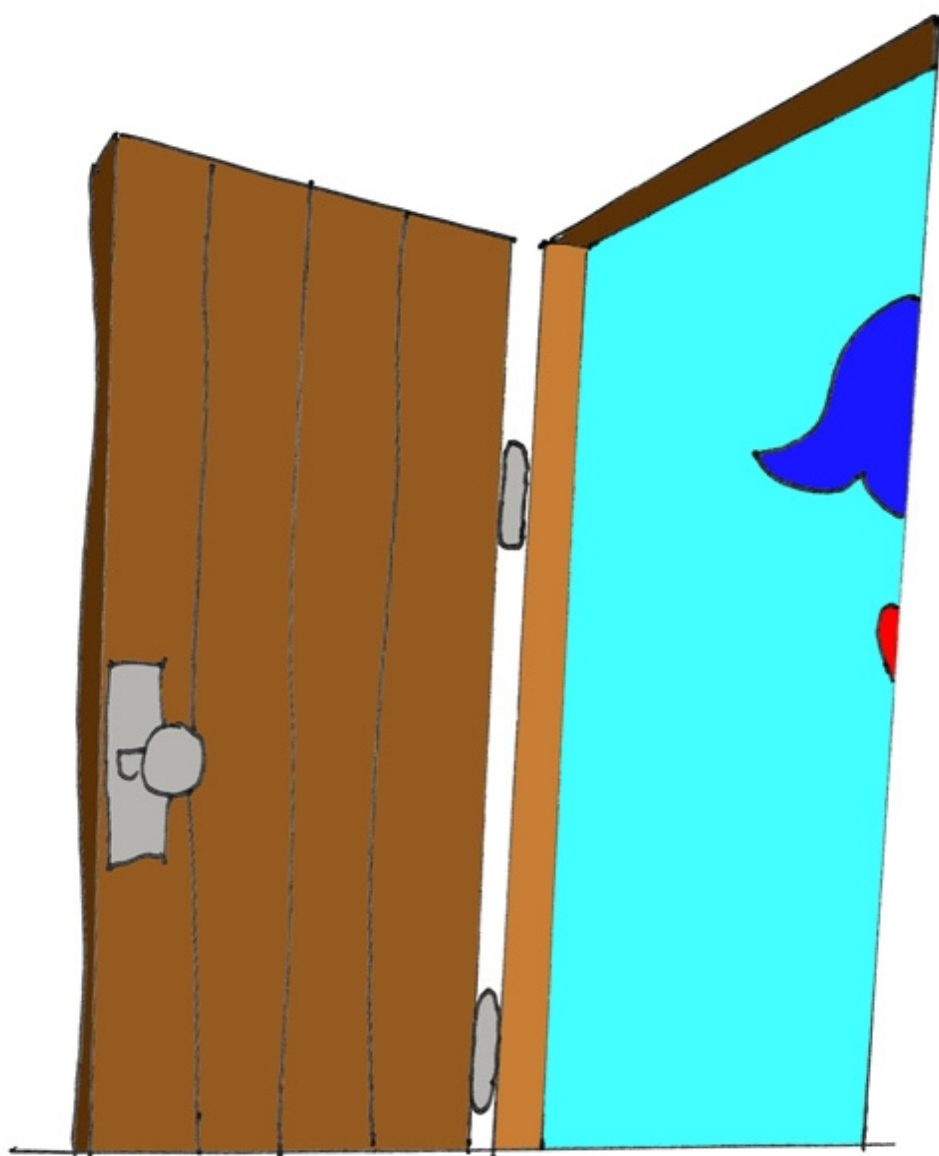
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# Billy Bogglesworth

One fine morning, at a quarter to two  
The sun came up on Kalamazoo  
All the Kings horses were prancing about  
When suddenly Billy Bogglesworth came out

He came out of his house on Farnwiggles Street  
And he looked so proud as he marched on his feet  
He marched up the street just as fast as he could  
And he walked all the way to the castle of Wood





Now the castle of Wood was made of wood and some jade  
Where the Queen and her maid liked to make marmalade  
But then Billy Bogglesworth knocked on the door  
He knock-knock-knocked, then he knocked once more

So the Queen let him in, but she was afraid  
Because Billy Bogglesworth liked marmalade  
And she knew he would eat just as much as he could  
He would eat all he could in the castle of Wood





Well he took a big plate and put it right on his head  
He piled on biscuits and he piled on bread  
He grabbed a big cup full of marmalade jam  
He took a big bite and he said, "Thank you ma'am."

But he didn't stop there, for Billy was starvin'  
He knew he could eat much more than his pal Marvin  
So he gobbled up jellies and briskets and puffins  
Which make very good late-night gooseberry stuffins

He ate salads and carrots and broccoli and peas  
He ate strawberry bric-a-brac hoot-toot with ease  
He ate pizzas and pumpkins and banana zucchini  
He made them all disappear just like Houdini

And then the good Queen finally got mad  
For Billy Bogglesworth was being quite bad  
For he was never invited and he never said please  
And he never had asked for the marmalade cheese

And to her surprise Billy held out a can  
He had the very last marmalade can in his hand  
Then the Queen had enough of this terrible feast  
She didn't like it one bit, not in the least

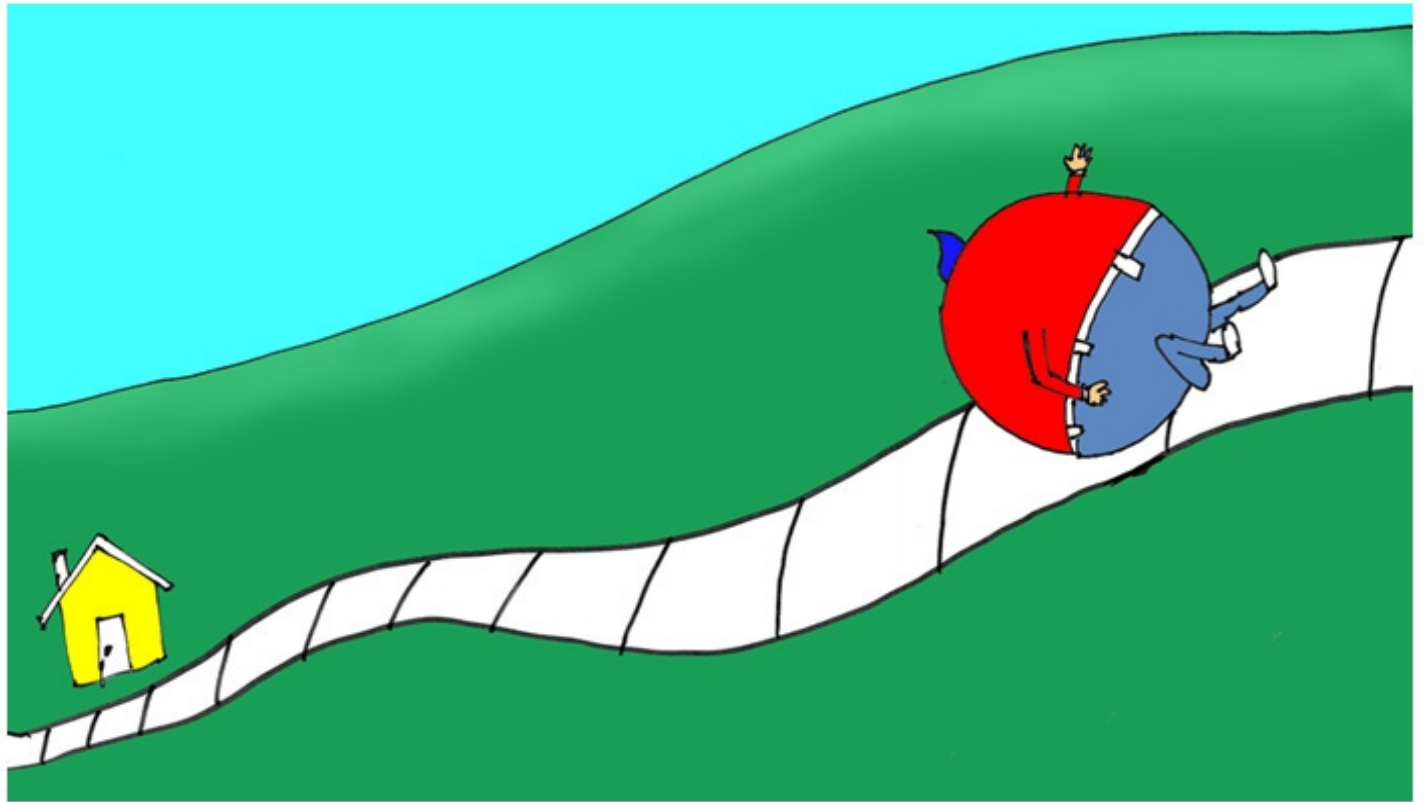




But to her surprise Billy stopped and he stared  
He stopped and he stared while the Queen and maid glared  
He looked at the can and he started to frown  
And without making a sound he put the can down

"I think I'm too full", Billy said with a peep  
And he looked at the dishes sitting high in a heap  
"I think that I'm done now," and he started to seep  
He seeped to the floor, and he fell fast asleep





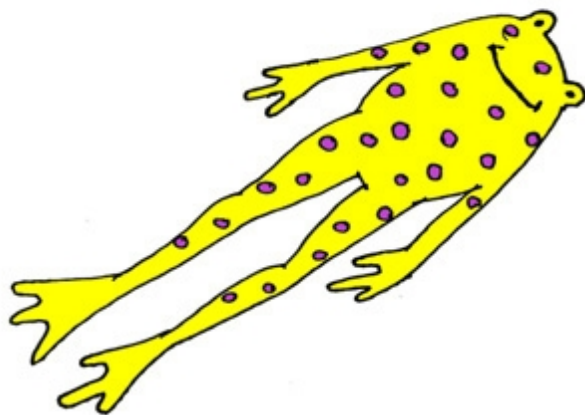
Then the King and the Queen and the maid and the men  
Rolled Billy all the way down the street to his friend  
Billy's friend Marvin was happy to see  
That Billy could never eat as much marmalade as he



# Cats and Dogs and Frogs



Scat was a cat who didn't like dogs  
He'd rather sit around having lunch with the frogs  
For frogs were good talkers, they'd ribbit and hum  
They'd talk all day long, but doggies were dumb



Dogs don't hop up and down like these frogs  
And they aren't very good at staying on logs  
They can't fling their tongues and catch flies with a flick  
The best they can do is bark and chase a stick

Frogs are green and spotted and yellow  
My friend mister Toad is a real handsome fellow  
Dogs are all hairy, they're practically rugs  
While frogs are all slimy and gooey like slugs

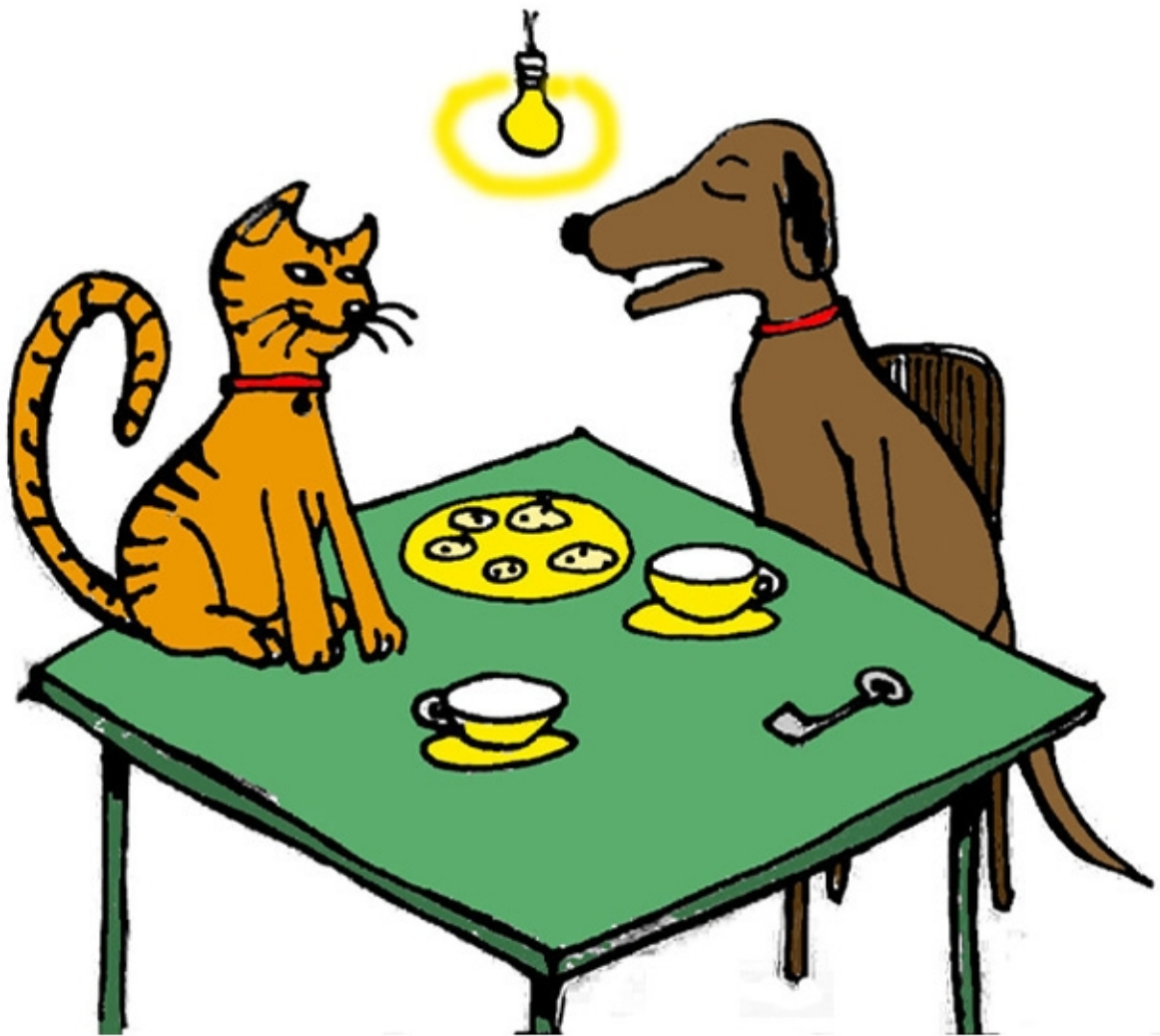
But Scat had to go, because the moon was arising  
And things that jump out at night can be a little surprising  
So he ran through the bushes and leaped through the trees  
But when he got home he'd forgotten his keys

So he bat at the door but no one was home  
How could they leave him here outside all alone?  
When suddenly Oscar the dog let him in  
And he scampered inside and he said with a grin



"Dogs aren't so bad, and they're not really too hairy,  
And they're good to have near  
when things are getting too scary.  
They can bark nice and loud so that no one comes near  
While frogs' only hide like a moose or a deer"

That's right," said Oscar, "And don't you forget,  
a dog that is faithful is the bestest dog yet."  
So off to the kitchen went the dog and the cat  
And they stayed up all night talking about this thing and that

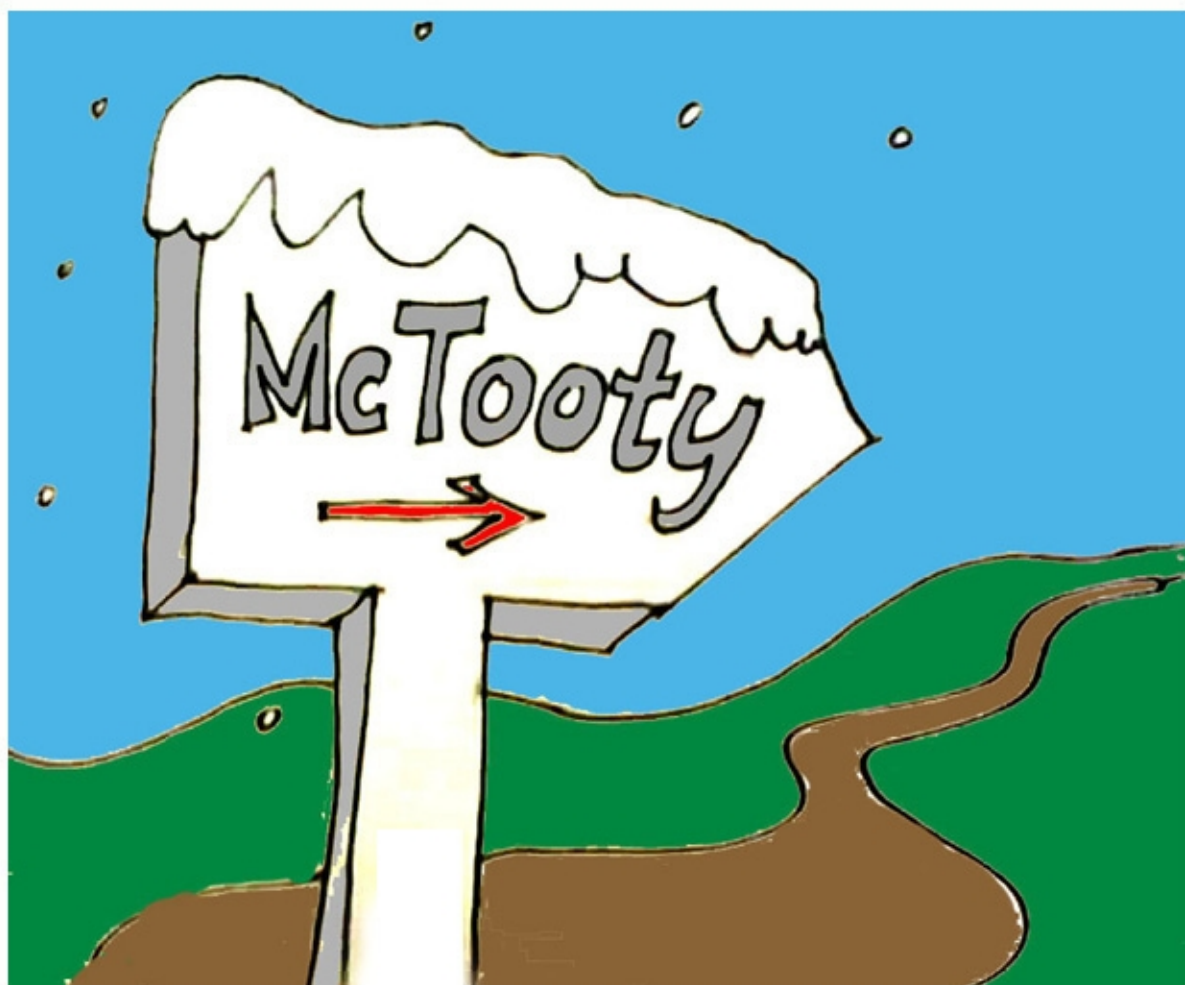




# Rudy Tooty

Once upon a time in the land of McTooty  
Lived a little old man three feet tall name of Rudy  
Who owned a poor donkey who was as slow as molasses  
And bumped into things so he got him some glasses

Now Rudy was happy but he wondered out loud  
If there was a reason he was sort of shortish and proud  
Proud of the way he could make certain things  
Like shoes without buttons, or kites without strings







He could take a small stick and make a small spoon  
He could take a big tree branch and make it a broom  
He could take wire and wood and make a toy train  
Any left over paper would make a nice plane

But people were mean and they said he was weird  
That he looked like an elf with a funny white beard  
The children would laugh and they'd gather and fidget  
They teased him whenever he made a new widget

The week before Christmas Rudy had enough joking  
He filled up his fireplace and started it smoking  
He got on his donkey and climbed on the roof  
If he was an elf then he would give them all proof



He pulled out his flute and played "Rooty toot toot"  
He played "Rooty toot toot" right on his flute  
He played several songs hoping Santa would hear  
He played "Silent Night", "The First Noel" and  
"It Came Upon a Midnight Clear"

Then all of a sudden, from out of the sky  
He saw nine little reindeer and one jolly guy  
The sleigh was all sparkly and covered with candy  
For when Santa was hungry it was really quite handy

He landed real smooth on the top of the house  
And the nine little reindeer were as quiet as a mouse  
He said, "Well Rudy, my friend, are you ready to go?  
I'm one elf short and I want you to know,

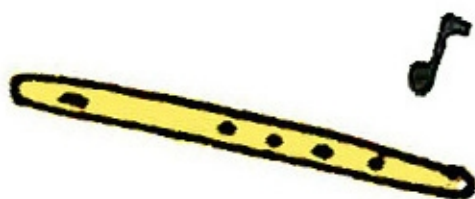






"That you've always been special, you've always been kind,  
You've helped out your neighbor, and never did mind,  
You're the finest of helpers, and I'm real pleased to say  
That you are coming with me to the North Pole to stay."

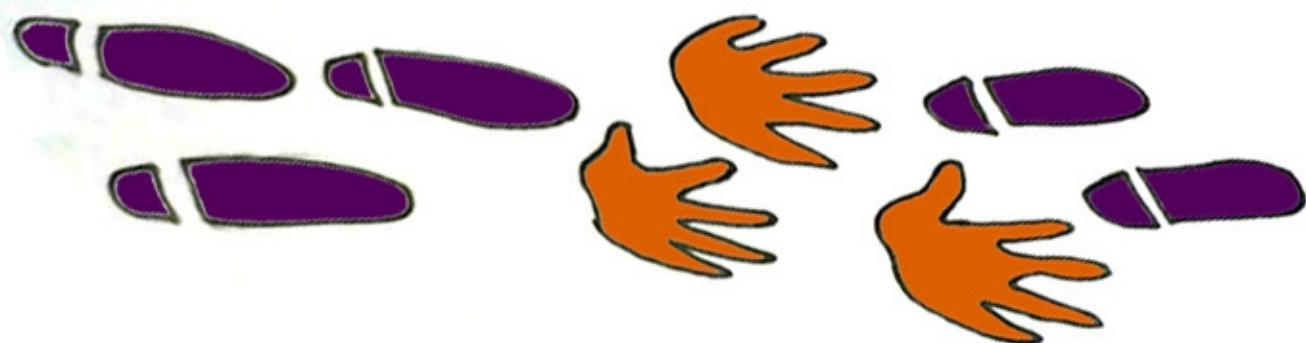
Now Rudy was glad, he knew just what to do  
He hitched up his donkey with some tape and some glue  
And Santa called out, "Onward Cupid, onward Blitzen,  
Onward little donkey, there are toys that need fixin'!"





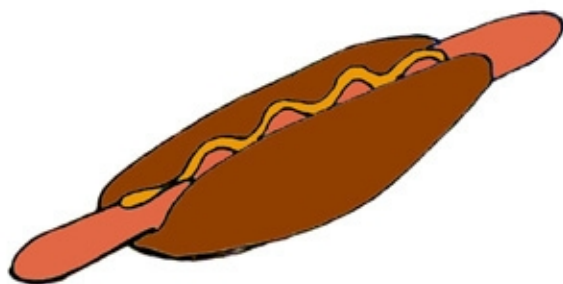
# Rumple Smilkscreen

Rumple Smilkscreen could never be seen  
His feet and his hair were invisible it seems  
And everything in-between



He used to walk down at the beach  
and makes footprints in the sand  
Sometimes he'd put his feet in the air and walk on his hands  
Leaving hand prints instead of footprints upon the land

He liked to play jokes on bullies and meanies  
He'd trip them and he'd trick them  
and pelt them with beanies  
He liked to cook dinner using mostly bun-length weenies



One day he was fishing with his invisible pole fisher  
When a really big fish jumped out of the swisher  
And it almost hit a lady but it barely just missed her



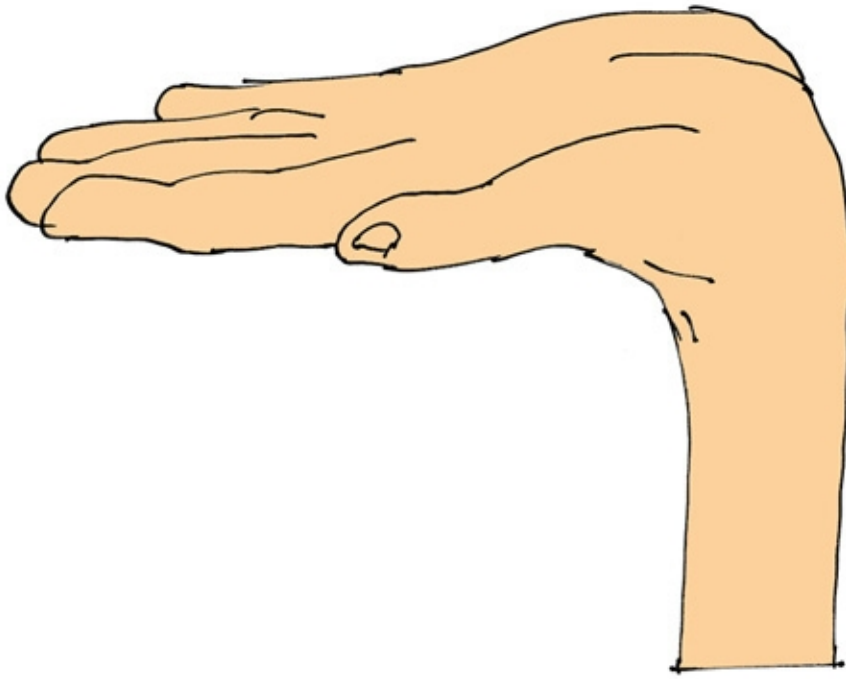
At last he was painting at Birkinstock out back  
When the paint can went falling off of the rack  
And Rumble became see-able in orange and black



At first he tried running but he slipped and he fell  
And he was surrounded by one hundred or more  
I couldn't really tell  
And some kid got excited and started to yell

The boy shouted out loud that all should come near  
The invisible man was standing right here  
So they came and they stared and it filled him with fear





But a funny thing happened, they started to cheer  
They smiled and they laughed and grinned ear to ear  
For they loved Rumple Smilkscreen and made it quite clear

They gave him a hat and a coat and a key to the city  
They thanked him for making their town very pretty  
And Miss Smurtle gave him an invisible kitty



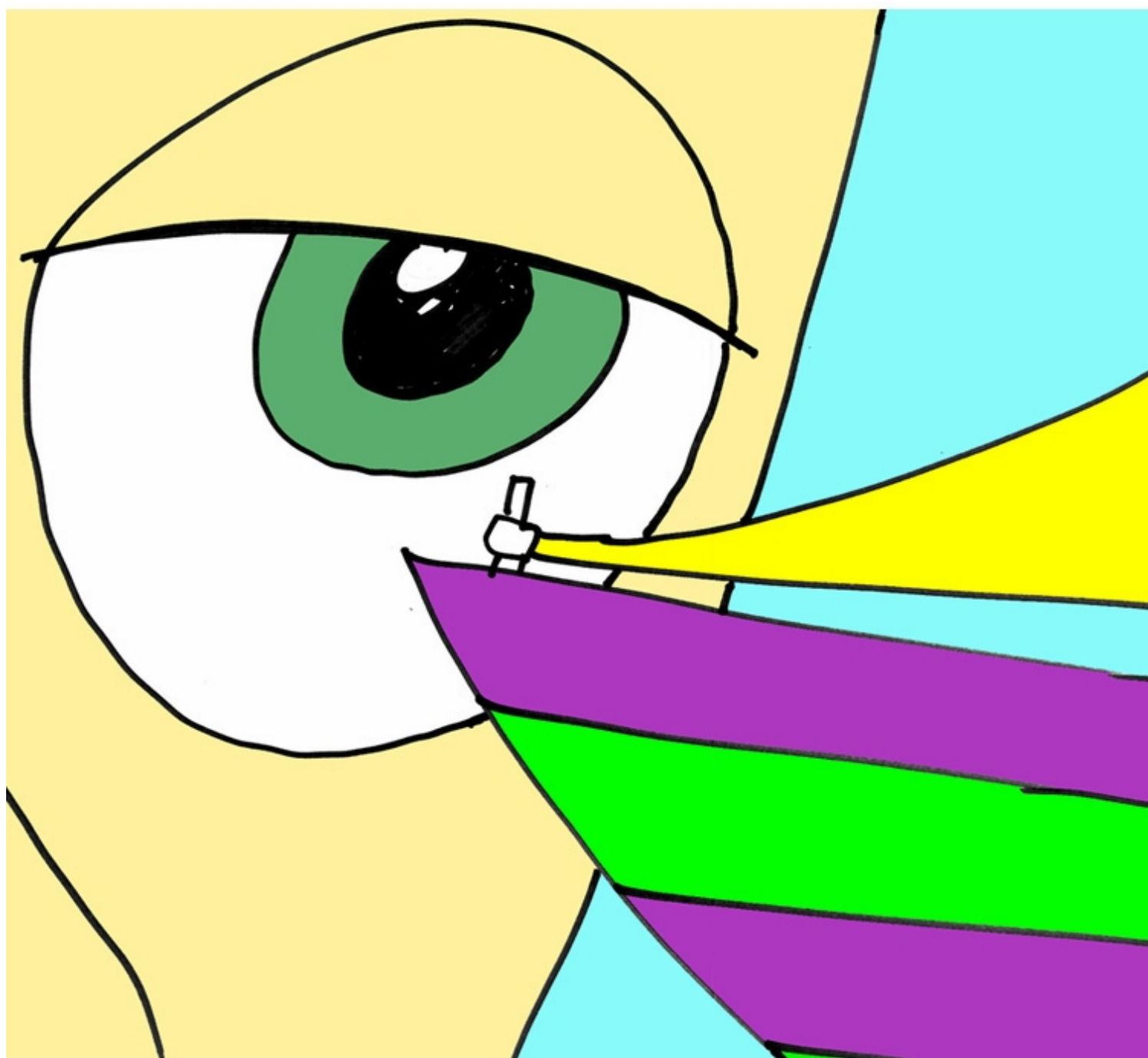


# *Commander Mic Flubbådub*

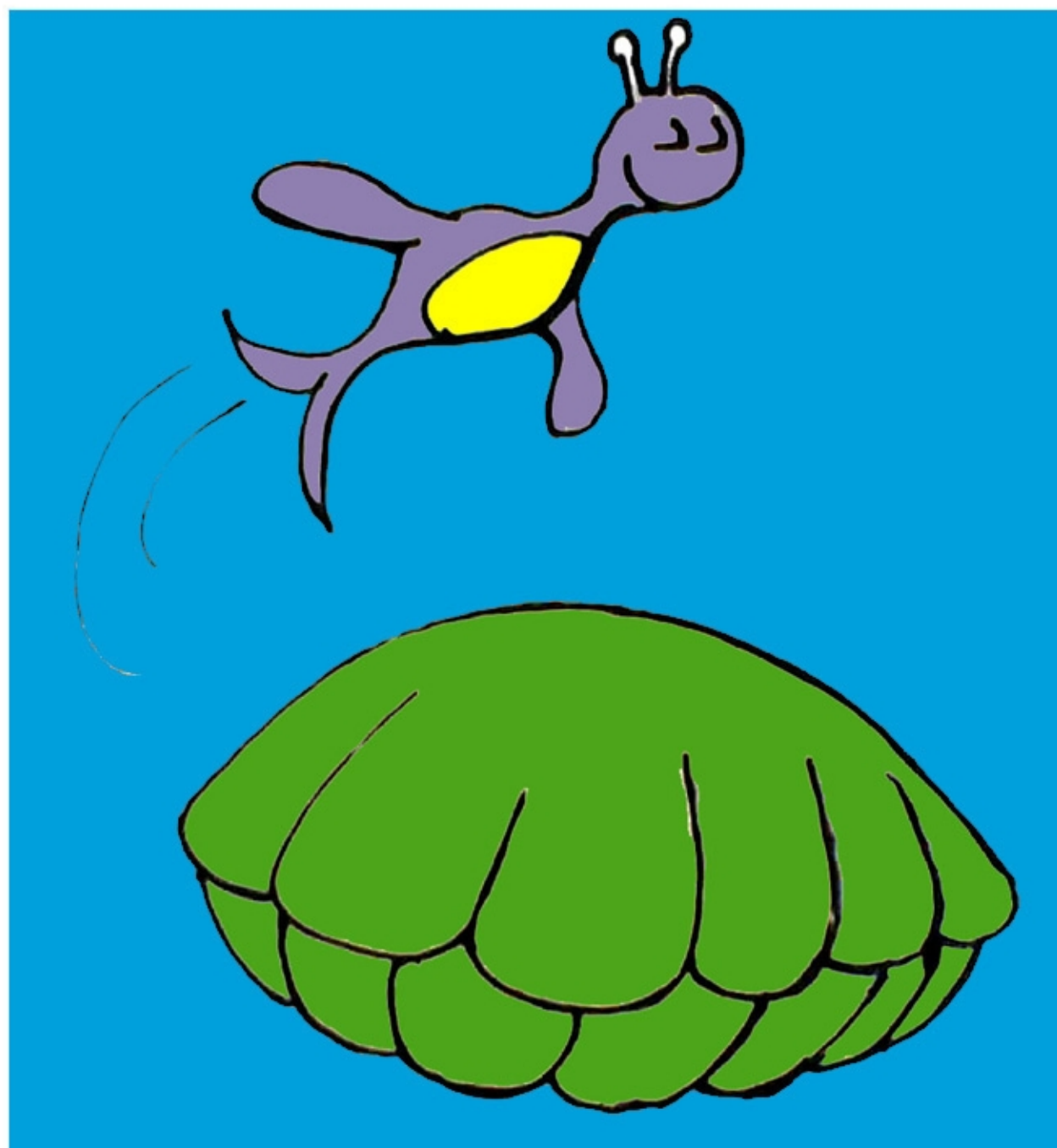
On a sea of blue near the island of Nots  
Commander Mic Flubbådub wore his pajamas with spots  
And he sailed on his boat that he named Miss Mandy  
And he drank purple fizzies with straws made of candy

To his surprise he saw a tiny ship sail  
It was maybe no bigger than a baby squirrel's tail  
So he slowed down his boat to get a closer peek  
And that's when he heard the funniest squeak

Somebody tiny down there on the deck  
Was singing a song like a singing song speck  
And he barely could hear what the little speck sang  
So he leaned even closer and the tiny voice rang



"I'm a little sailor on the Sea of Sandaree  
And I've got me a sea horse and a tail colored three  
I'm as happy as a Miff-Mitt that's just escaped from a clam  
I'm a brave little soldier yes that's what I am!"



So Commander Mic Flubbadub was delighted to find them  
And wondered how many miles had travelled behind them  
So he said to the little man down on the deck  
"Where are you going my little friend speck?"

The tiny sailor was startled but shouting he said  
"We've got many leagues to go mister Elephant Head  
The trip will takes years and some months I'm afraid  
All the way to the coast of Bim-Scatter-Ba-Raid"

"Bim-Scatter-Ba-Raid is not far for me at all  
I can get you there faster than someone so small"  
So he picked up the boat and placed it right on his shoulder  
And he turned to the west never hitting a boulder

In a few shorts hours he had sailed the whole way  
And the whole group of minature people shouted "Hooray!"  
But no gift they could give was large enough to be seen  
So they gave him their boat which was purple and green

So now the Commander sails with the boat on his hat  
And when other sailors see him they say,  
'Would you look at that?'





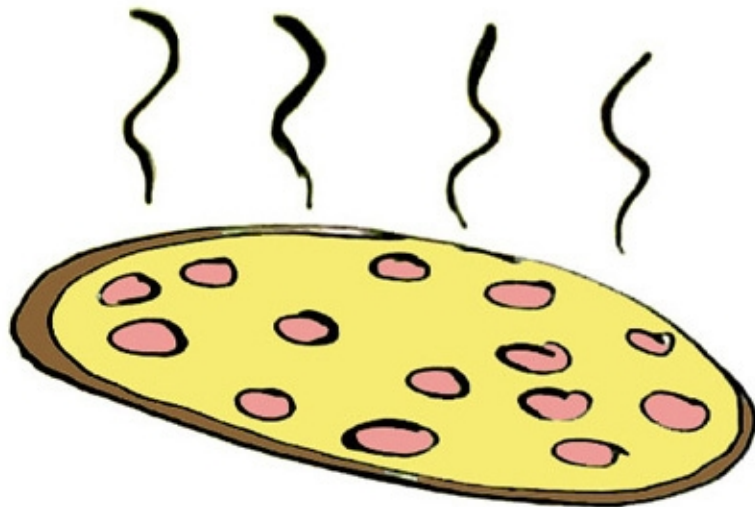
# *Pink Pepperoni*

There once was a girl named Heather Spumoni  
Who worked for her dad at the Parlor of Tony  
But she got tired of making pizza without any feeling  
So she stayed up one night and made something appealing

She added and stirred and she cooked and she baked  
She used every ingredient a chef ever made  
She chopped it and sliced it and served it up fine  
She was quite sure that her dad wouldn't mind

At lunch the next day the orders came in  
For pizza with sausage and cheese nice and thin  
But finally an order for pepperoni came through  
Heather Spumoni knew just what she'd do

She took out her special new original treat  
And she placed it right on the top nice and neat  
She hit the bell and the order went out  
She knew that the people would like it no doubt





Minutes went by and she waited with a smile  
When bang through the door came the waiter looking riled  
"You can't have a pizza with pink pepperoni!  
This isn't a pizza, this is a phony!"

And in walked the people and in walked her dad  
And they all looked at Heather who was looking quite sad  
"Try it you'll like it," said Heather, "If only  
you'll try just a bit of the pink pepperoni"

Slowly they all took a slice of the pink pepperoni  
Made by non-other than Heather Spumoni  
And opened their mouths and chewed it like mad  
And soon the whole restaurant was feeling real glad

For pink pepperoni is a wonderful treat  
And if you ever get a chance you really should eat  
Because it tastes like bubble gum and looks like baloney  
And now you know the tale of Heather Spumoni



# The Road to Muffinville

We had to climb Krazy Legs hill  
And jump the river of Nill  
And drink from a fountain that tended to spill  
On the road to Muffinville

We carried star fruit in our sacks  
And purple canaries on our backs  
While running down the railroad tracks  
On the road to Muffinville



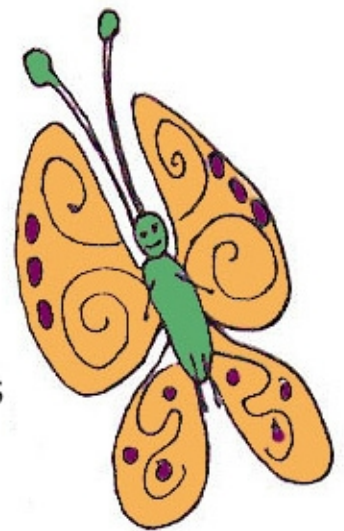


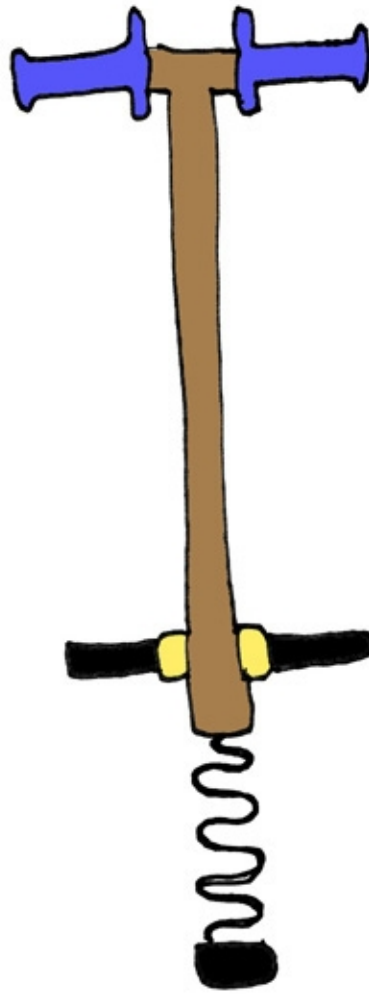


We swam across Lake Labrador  
And saw a thing we'd never seen before  
And passed a giraffe that was two foot four  
On the road to Muffinville

We got a little weak in the knees  
And the butter flies made us sneeze  
And we got tripped up by the sick-a-more trees  
On the road to Muffinville

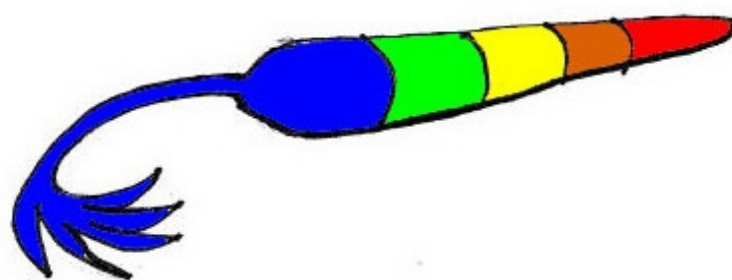
On the fifty third day  
Of the twenty second month  
Of the thirteenth year  
We were half way there  
So we all sat down on the orange grass  
And drank cherry pifters and took a nap  
On the road to Muffinville





We borrowed pogo sticks from a guy named Nick  
We rode in triple-file until we got sick  
Then we mailed the pogos to his cousin Vick  
On the road to Muffinville

We climbed the ladder that looks like a chain  
Above the cloud where they make rain  
Then they made us climb down but we didn't complain  
On the road to Muffinville



We rode a goat who rode a bear  
Who rode a car from here to there  
We took a bus from Festus Cove  
To the gossamer pools in which we dove



We found five-leaf clovers at pumpkin valley  
And clover-leaf fives in plimpkins alley  
We ate rainbow colored carrots at Careful Corner  
We fed striped and dotted parrots at little Jack Horner's



Finally the sign said there was one mile to go  
So we ran like mad and I stubbed my little toe  
We finally made it to Muffinville but wouldn't you know  
That Muffinville for the first time ever was closed



At first we all screamed at the top of our lungs  
Then we started to cry, we'd really been stung  
Then we started to laugh for there was nothing else to do  
Until the wind started in and we were glad that it blew

For it blew away a part of the sign  
And after we read it we were feeling fine  
For Muffinville was closed next week not tonight  
And that made everything all right



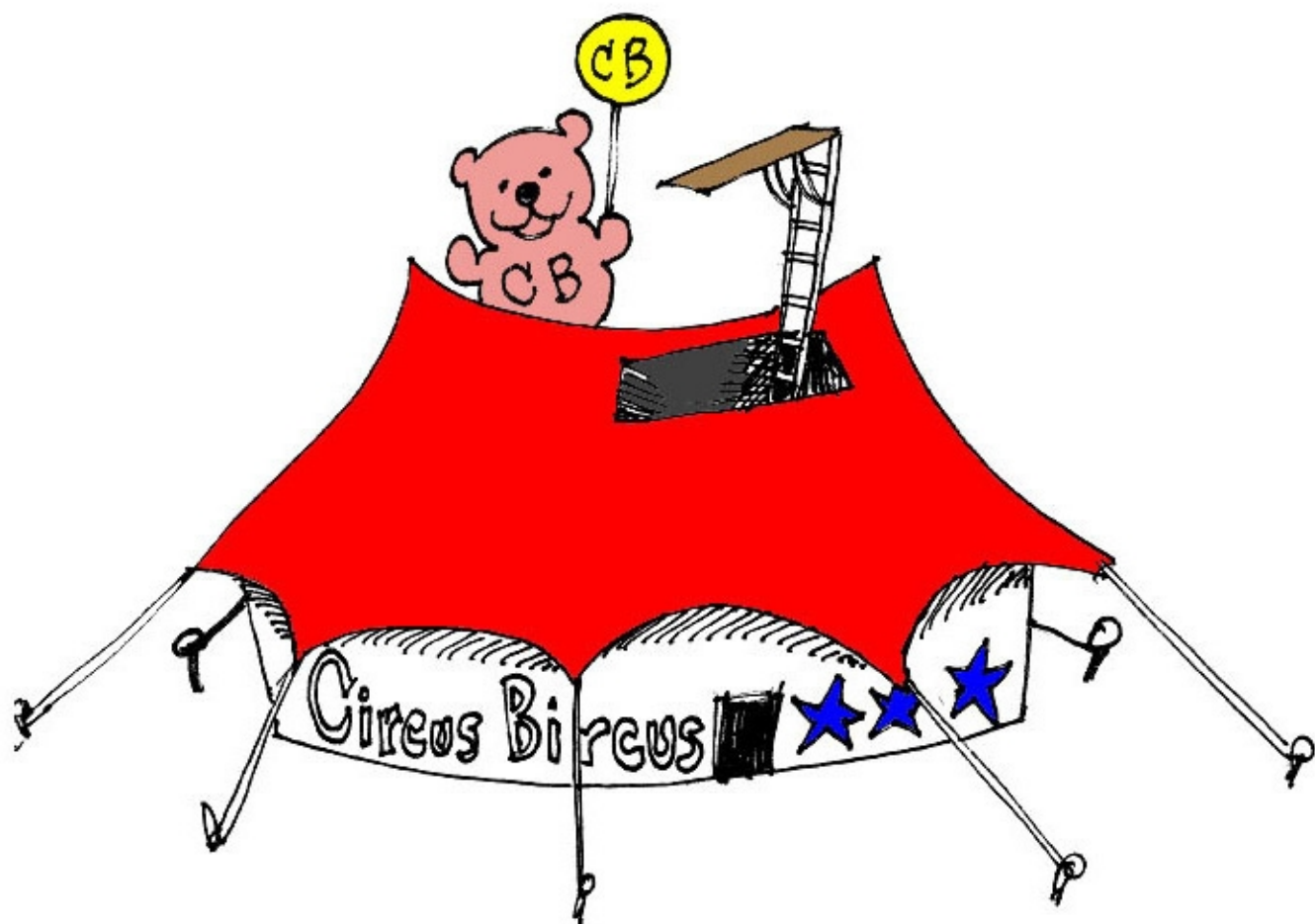
# *The Flying Zucchini's* **of Bim-Scatter-Ba-Raid**



Out in the forest of Bim-Scatter-Ba-Raid  
The Zucchini brothers grew up  
in the trees where they played  
They would swing from vines  
from the tallest of trees  
They would fly through the air  
with the greatest of ease

And children would come from miles around  
To watch the Zucchini's flip without touching the ground

For years they did all their tricks for free  
Until a man from the Circus Bircus dropped in to see  
He was convinced that the Zuchinis were great  
And could earn him big money he'd collect at the gate



So they dressed all in green and went to the tent  
And dazzled the crowds for the money they spent  
But one night at the show a child could not pay  
And he sat outside of the tent the whole day

Then Bernie Zucchini saw the kid and cried,  
"Why does this one have to sit outside?"

Then the man at the gate got very upset  
For if this child could not pay then he would have to get  
Then Beanie Zucchini looked down at the lad  
"This doesn't seem fair - he is looking so sad"

"I used to watch you swing in the trees,  
But now I can't watch you on the trapeze"  
So Bartie Zucchini tried to explain  
Just why it was that they had changed

"We had to get jobs so we could buy houses  
and cheese and small hats for our tiny pet mice  
So since you don't have enough money to pay  
Why don't you come swing as a Zucchini today?"

So he scrambled inside and dressed all in green  
And compared to the others was looking quite lean  
But since he didn't know how or what he could do  
He mostly rode on their shoulders and shouted "Whoo-hoo!"





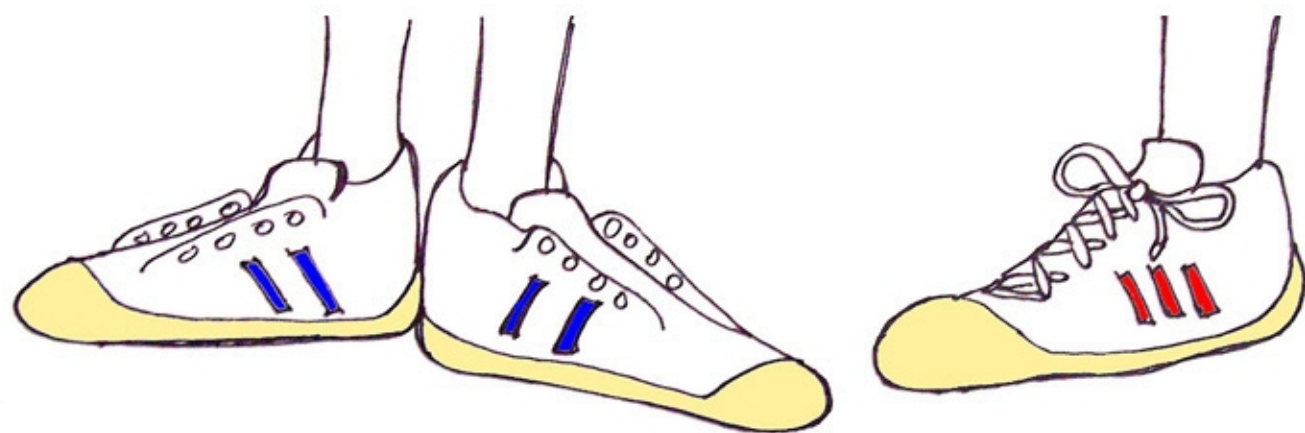


They threw him around  
like a football and then  
They spun him in circles  
and did it again  
The crowd cheered him on  
as he climbed in the cannon  
And good thing for him  
there was a soft place to land in

# What was I thinking?

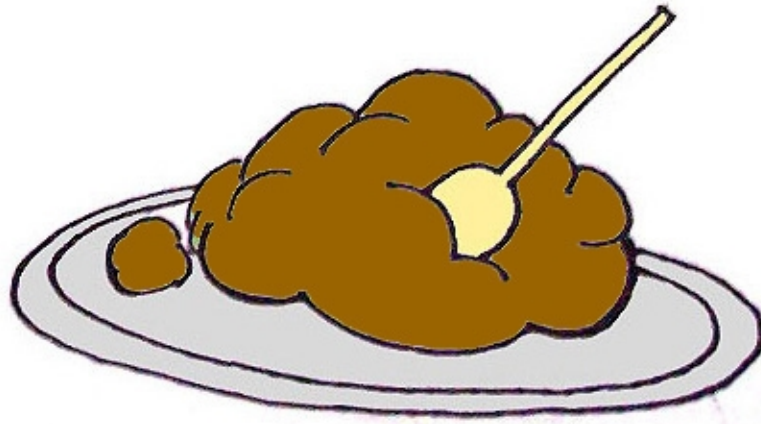
What was I thinking all the way to the bus?  
When I wore my pajamas instead of my tux  
We went on a field trip which was sure to be cool  
But I'd left my lunch way back at the school

What was I thinking that night in December?  
When it was snowing outside and I didn't wear my sweater  
And my mom told me to be careful of the weather  
I almost froze solid but I'm getting much better



What was I thinking when I went to the races  
I wore my new shoes but forgot to wear laces  
You should have seen the look on my friends faces  
They looked like someone who had just gotten braces

What was I thinking when I made Sandy dinner  
I'd used too much candy and not enough liver  
And the brown mashed potatoes made everyone quiver  
I ended up washing the plates in the river



What was I thinking when I fed that old raccoon?  
Who liked to steal things from our garbage at noon  
He smiled really nice but then chased me with a spoon  
I think maybe I woke up that day an hour too soon



What was I thinking when I dyed my hair green  
So green in fact that my mother made a scene  
And she made me take a bath so I would get clean  
But the hair on my head stayed green for a week or so it seemed



# LOST IN THE COUCH

On Sarah Bibbity Drive near Parker and Clive  
Stands a house that has been there since 1955  
And in the middle of the home sitting there all alone  
Is the puffiest couch that ever was sown

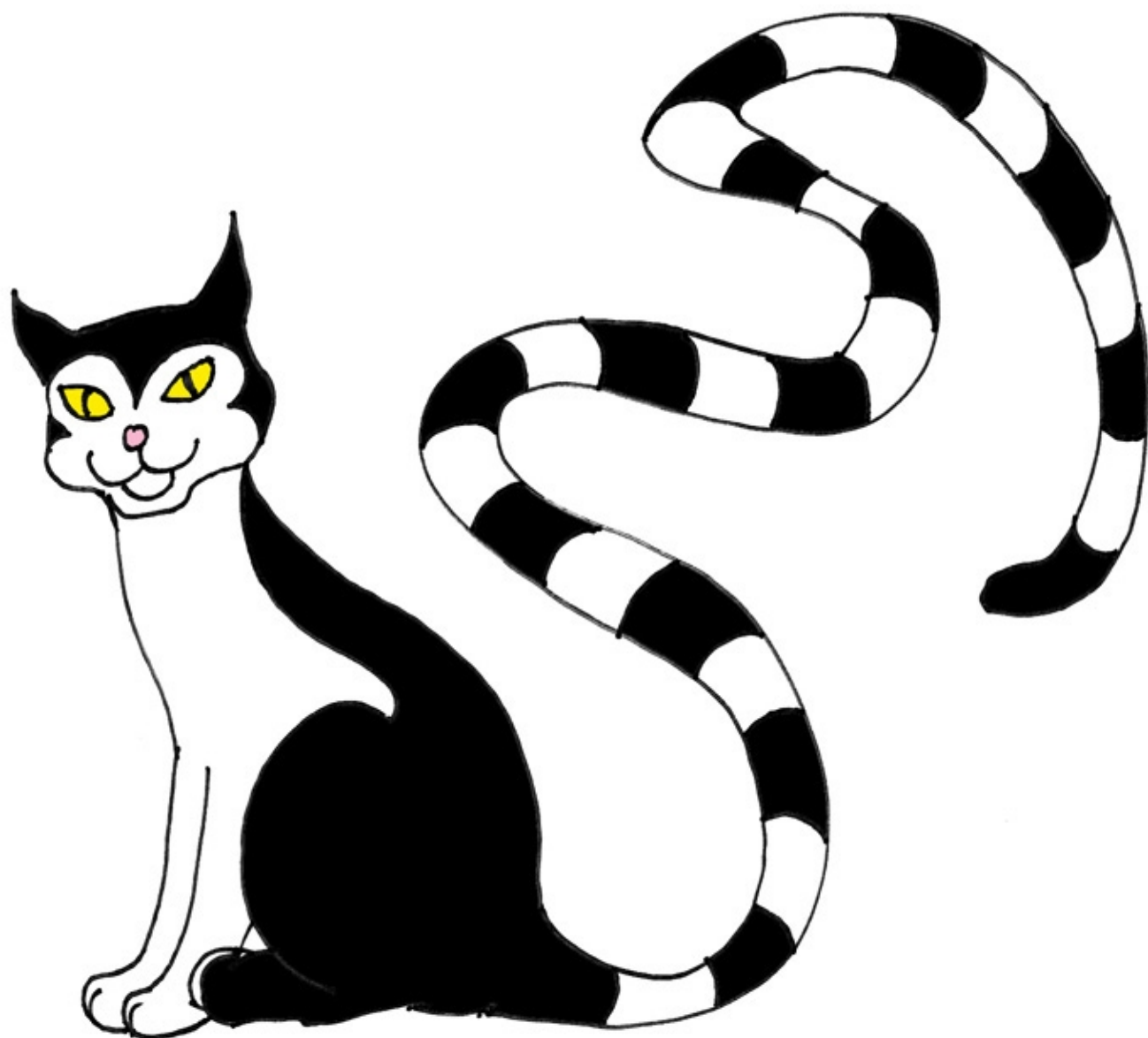
For when people come in to check out the house  
They always have a seat right there on the couch  
But they never can escape for the pillows are too puffy  
And then after awhile they no longer feel stuffy

There's the Turstons from Texas and the Kipers from Melloy  
And their twin boys Frank and Fred with their popper-gun toys

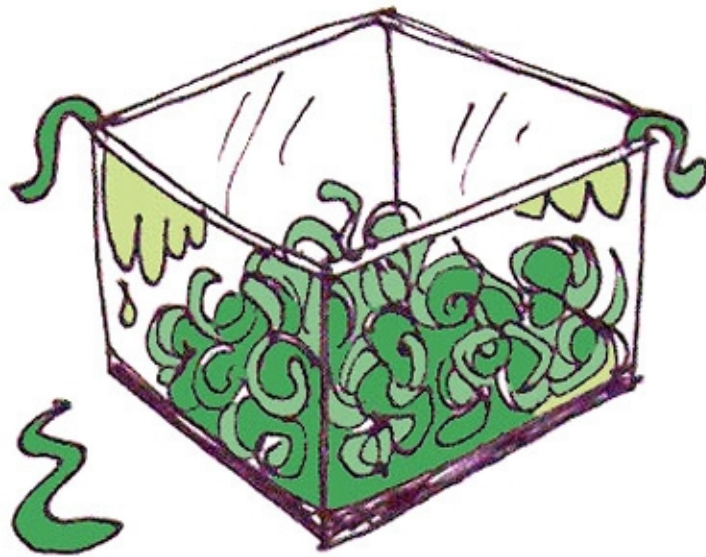


There's Miss McFlurry who was in such a hurry  
Just how she got sucked in is still a little blurry

There's a cat they call Long-Tail, who is white and black  
And a policeman named Jack who says he has to get back  
The painter who came to paint the house is named Mike  
And somehow he managed to bring in his bike



Peter and Paul look for coins on the floor  
But after so many years they can't find any more  
The baker bakes pies made out of the stuffing  
And believe it or not they taste good I'm not bluffing



There's a Zarsur and a Markle bean and a thing that can scream  
There are Miff-Mitts and apricot pits and bowls of ice cream  
There's a tank full of worms that are all gooey and sticky  
There's an annoying young mule that's all angry and kicky



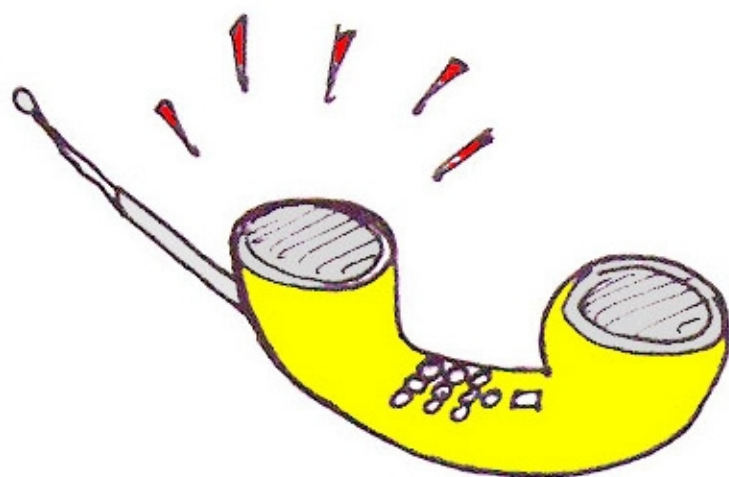
And no one ever  
can leave from the couch  
Even though we wish  
at least Mister Grouch  
Could crawl out the top  
and go back to his pad  
Maybe he needs to spend  
more time with his Dad

Then all of a sudden a strange package came down  
And it made a noise like a clock winding down  
The baker shouted that everyone better duck  
For the package would explode and hit like a truck



When the dust was all gone everything was just fine  
We all stood in the couch and we waited in line  
For the baker made cookies that were jasper and clear  
So if you ever need to find us we are still here

If you ever want to chat better call on the phone  
And don't sit on the couch or you'll join our strange home  
But don't call us on Sundays 'cause that's when we sing  
We don't answer the phone we just let it ring

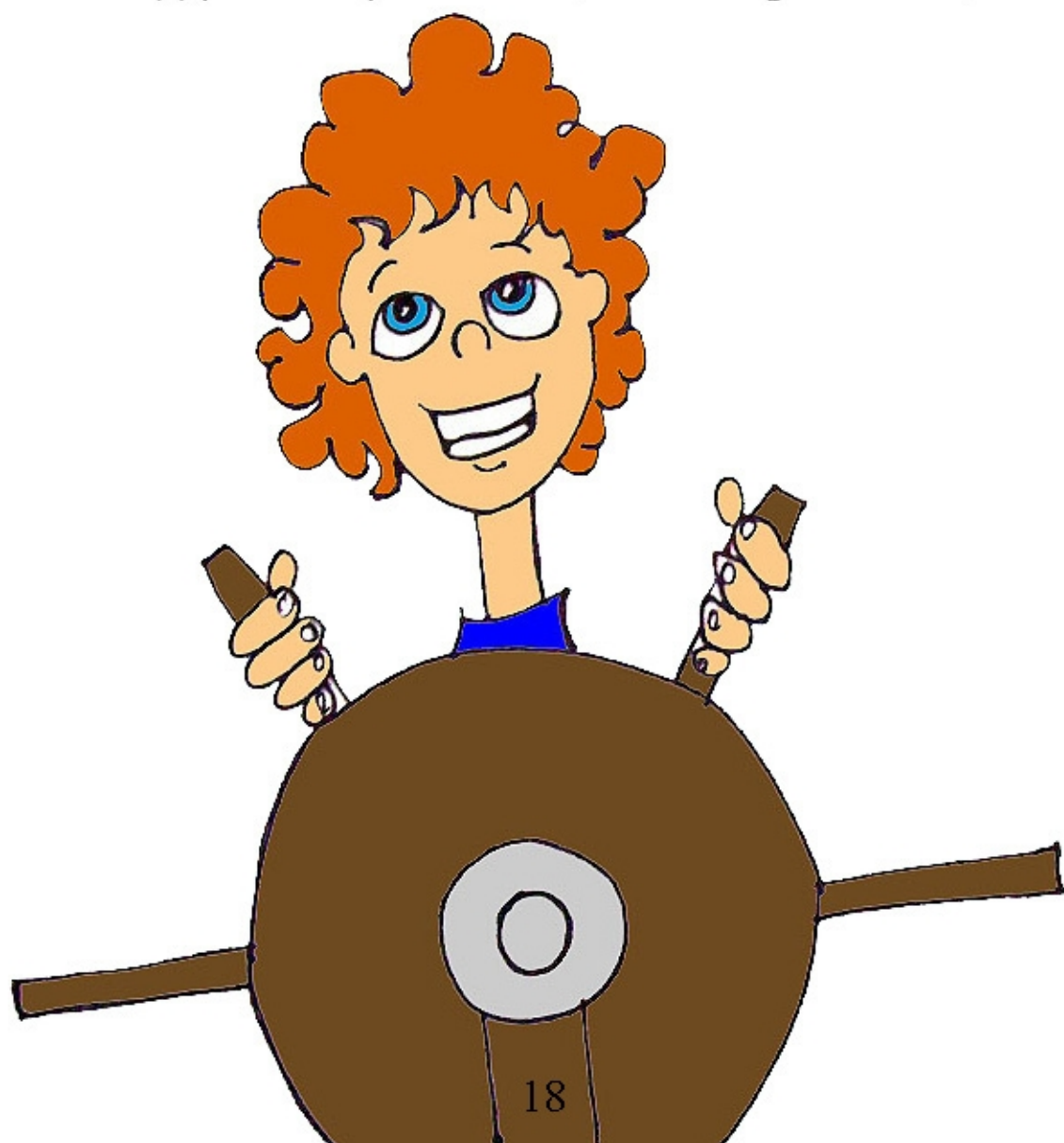


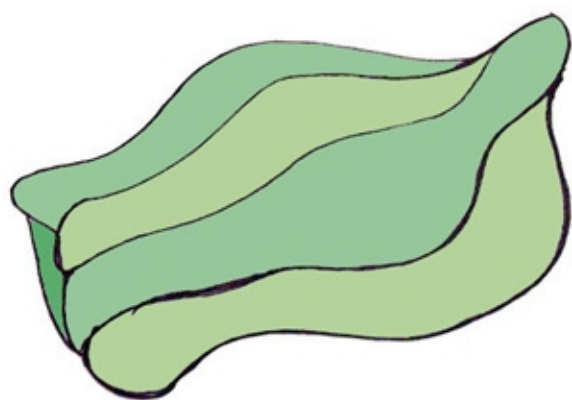


# Sea Shell Suzie

Suzie collected sea shells on the shore  
She had lots of shells but she wanted some more  
She rented a boat and sailed all around the isle  
She collected quite many and she made a huge pile

After so long they called her Sea Shell Suzie  
She had so many shells she even filled her jacuzzi  
"Sea shells are pretty," Suzie said as she carried,  
I'm happy with my shells and I'll never get married"

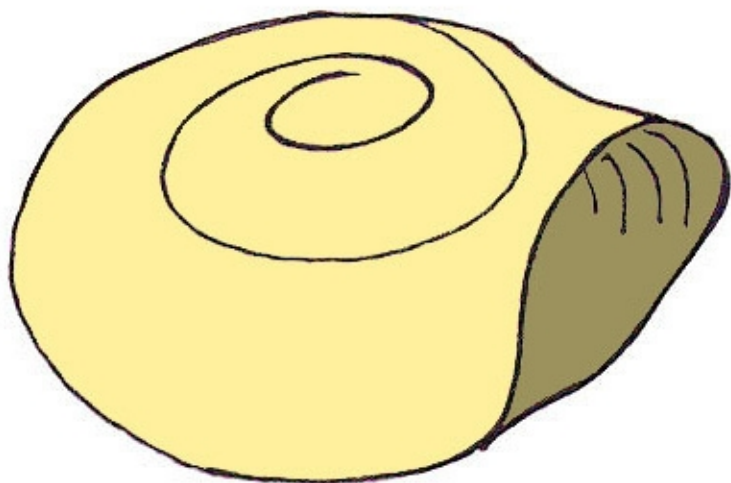
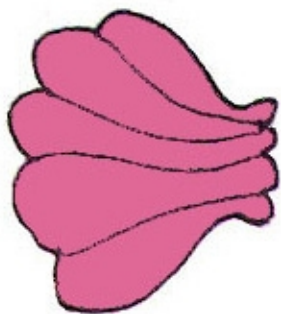




There were pink shells and white shells and shells that were blue  
There was one shell that looked a lot like a shoe  
There was a trumpet type shell that made a nice tune  
So she blew it in the morning and the evening and at noon

But the shellfish were sad Suzie did what she'd done  
And they all got together one day in the sun  
They crawled back into the shells and walked back to the ocean  
Making sure not to wake Suzie with any loud motion

When Suzie woke up she was surprised to find  
That all of the shells were gone and left her behind  
But she found the small footprints of the shellfish and said,  
"Maybe I'll take up painting instead."



# Miss Mandy's Candy

Miss Mandy is handy  
at making fine candy  
Everyone from all over  
the world finds it dandy  
They want to know her secret  
to everything yummy  
But she never tells them  
she just rubs her tummy

"Is it sugar or cinnamon or spice?"  
Miss Mandy says, "No"  
and just smiles really nice  
"What about oatmeal or flour or rice?"  
Miss Mandy says, "Nope"  
and gives them this advice

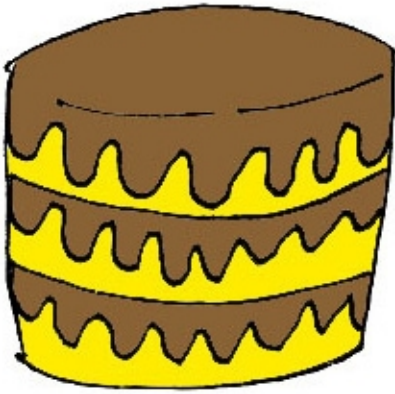
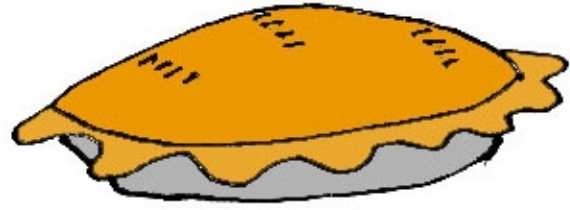
"Just be happy that  
you can have sweets  
That don't taste like cardboard  
or liverwurst beets  
Or make you grow hair  
On the bottoms of your feet

I can make anything taste better  
than when it started out  
And the fruitcake I make  
won't make anyone pout  
I can make vegetables  
taste just like honey  
And my blueberry syrup  
is never too runny

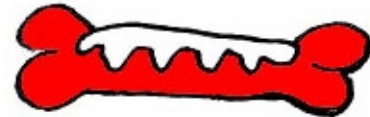




At Thanksgiving time  
I use my pumpkin pie ovens  
To make perfect pies  
now that's what I call lovin'  
At Christmas time  
I make cookies by the ton  
And wrap them in  
edible paper for fun

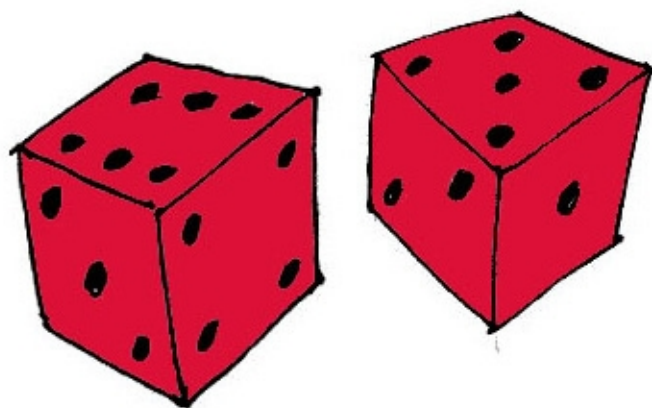


I send forty cakes  
to the Bogglesworth house  
To feed Billy's family  
and his pet mouse  
I send marmalade  
to the Queen in the Castle  
Who can make it herself  
but it's really a hassle



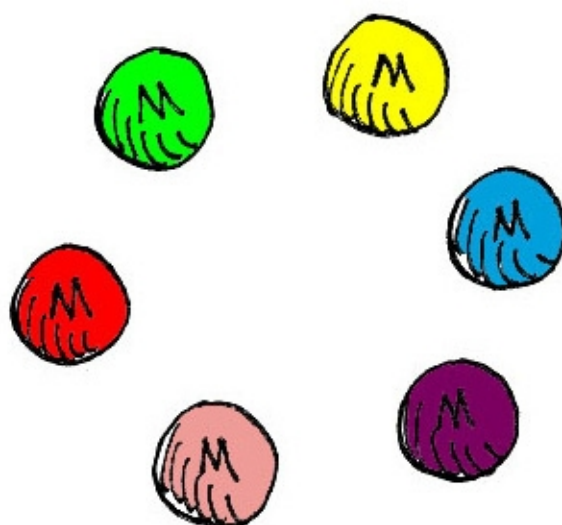
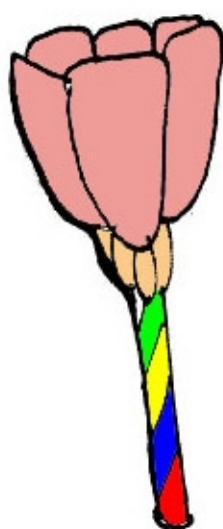
To the pet shops I send pet food that pets really like  
Like strawberry dog bones and raspberry dice  
To the sailors I send purple fizzies with straws  
That are made of ice candy until it all thaws



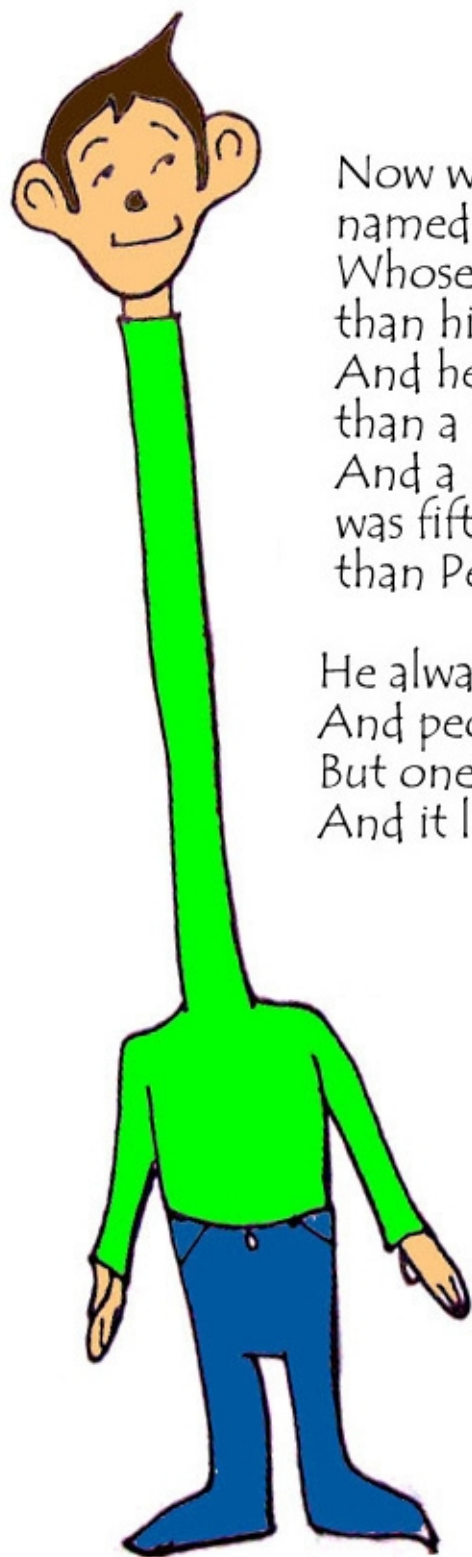


Yes eating my candy will make you get stronger  
And giraffes with short necks will even grow longer  
My Snappy-Do's will make you stay awake for hours  
Unless you need some sleep so try the pink flowers

And after a full day of sweet candy making  
I lie down in my bed not long after baking  
It's made out of cream puffs I eat while I'm sleeping  
And snuggle my bear who looks worn but I'm keeping"



# Pencil-Neck Steve



Now would you believe there once was a man  
named Pencil-Neck Steve  
Whose collar was even longer  
than his shirt sleeve  
And he was nearly fifteen feet taller  
than a Bengala Ba-Reeve  
And a Bengala Ba-Reeve  
was fifteen feet shorter  
than Pencil-Neck Steve

He always wore bright colors so he could be seen  
And people would not think he was scary or mean  
But one night he wore black when he went to the Fair  
And it looked like his head was floating in mid air





So he found some string and tied it under his chin  
So it looked like a balloon with a really real grin  
And everyone laughed and gave him their candy  
Which they bought at the Candytown store  
from Miss Mandy

Miss Smyrtle gave Pencil-Neck Steve a new coat  
That had words stitched on the back that she wrote;  
"Thanks for saving my invisible kitty  
I've given it to the invisible man in the city"

Billy Bogglesworth  
and The Road to Muffinville  
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# Children's Books Should Be Fun



Billy Bogglesworth and  
The Road to Muffinville



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