

Gertrude McFuzz

Option 1:

There once was a girl bird named Gertrude McFuzz
And she had the smallest, plain tail ever was.
One droopy-droop feather, that's all that she had.
And oh, that once feather made Gertrude so sad.
She curled it, she dyed it, she gave it a puff--
She decked it with flowers, but it wasn't enough.
For no matter what, it just was what it was...
A tail that simply wasn't meant to catch the eye of an elephant.
The ONE-FEATHERED tail of Ms. Gertrude McFuzz.

Or Option 2:

I'm Poor little Gertrude! A sorry sight. Mayzie took me under her wing and now I'm all right! I had only 1 feather, hardly a tail, but Mayzie shared her plan and I knew it couldn't fail. You see I flew to the doctor, the doctor named Dake whose office was high in a tree by the lake. I cried, Mr. doctor, oh please do you know of some kind of pill that will make my tail grow? Now I'll cut to the chase, see the tail I'm sportin'? Amazing huh, do you think it will impress Horton?