

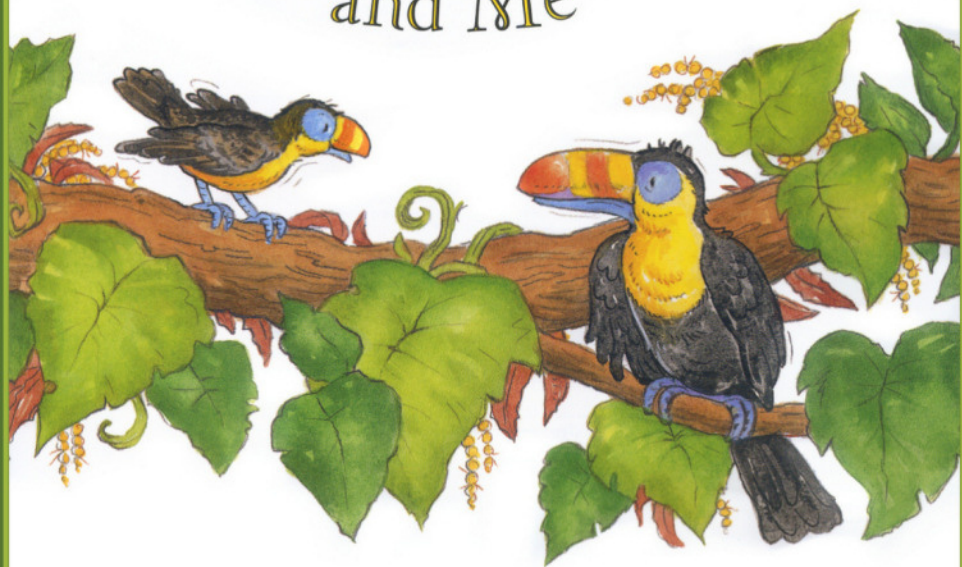
Just Mommy and Me



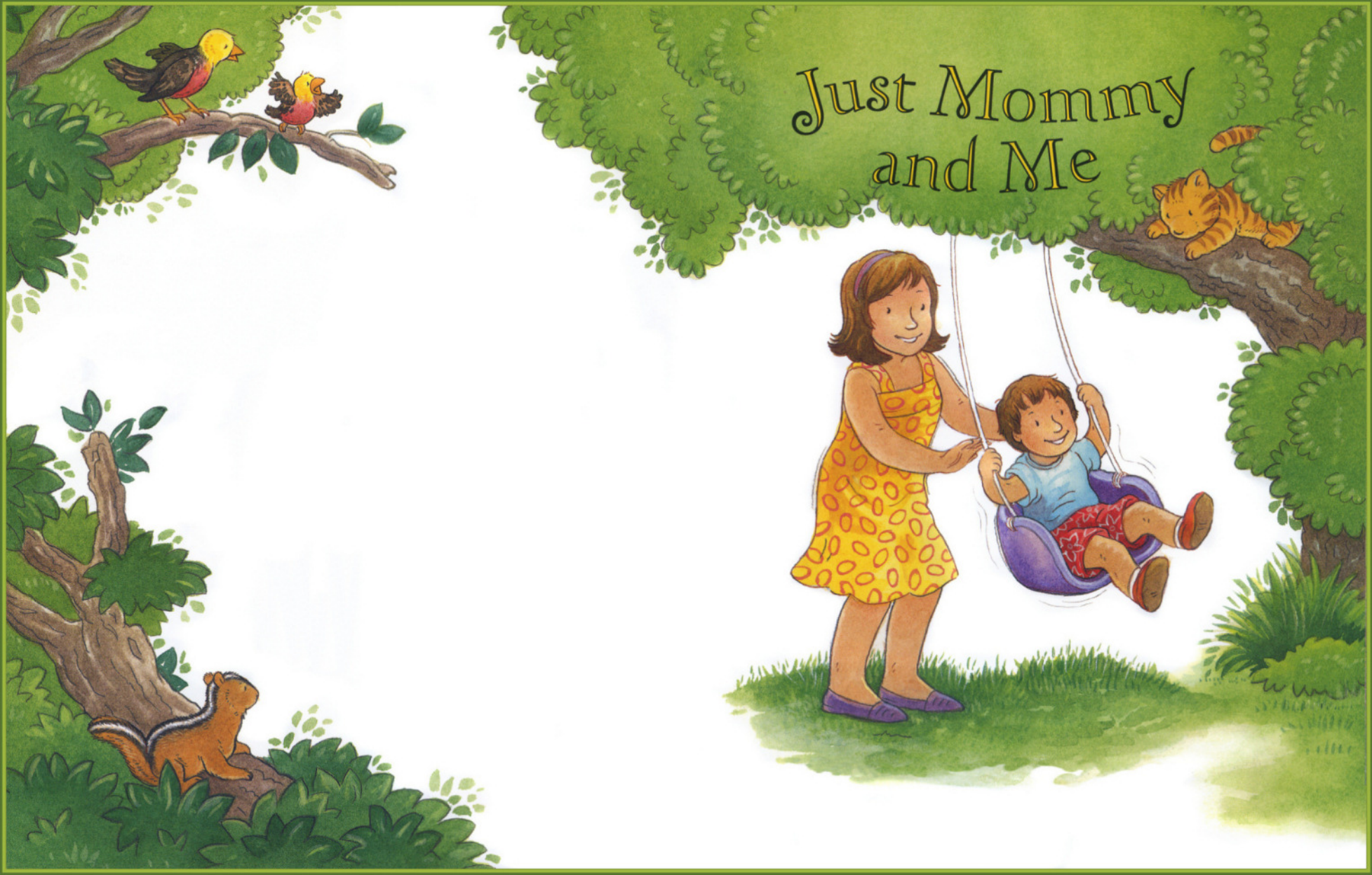
by Tara Jaye Morrow
illustrated by Katy Bratun



Just Mommy
and Me



Just Mommy and Me





If I were a monkey who swung on a tree



and you were my mommy, who swung after me.

and we ate bananas until there were none



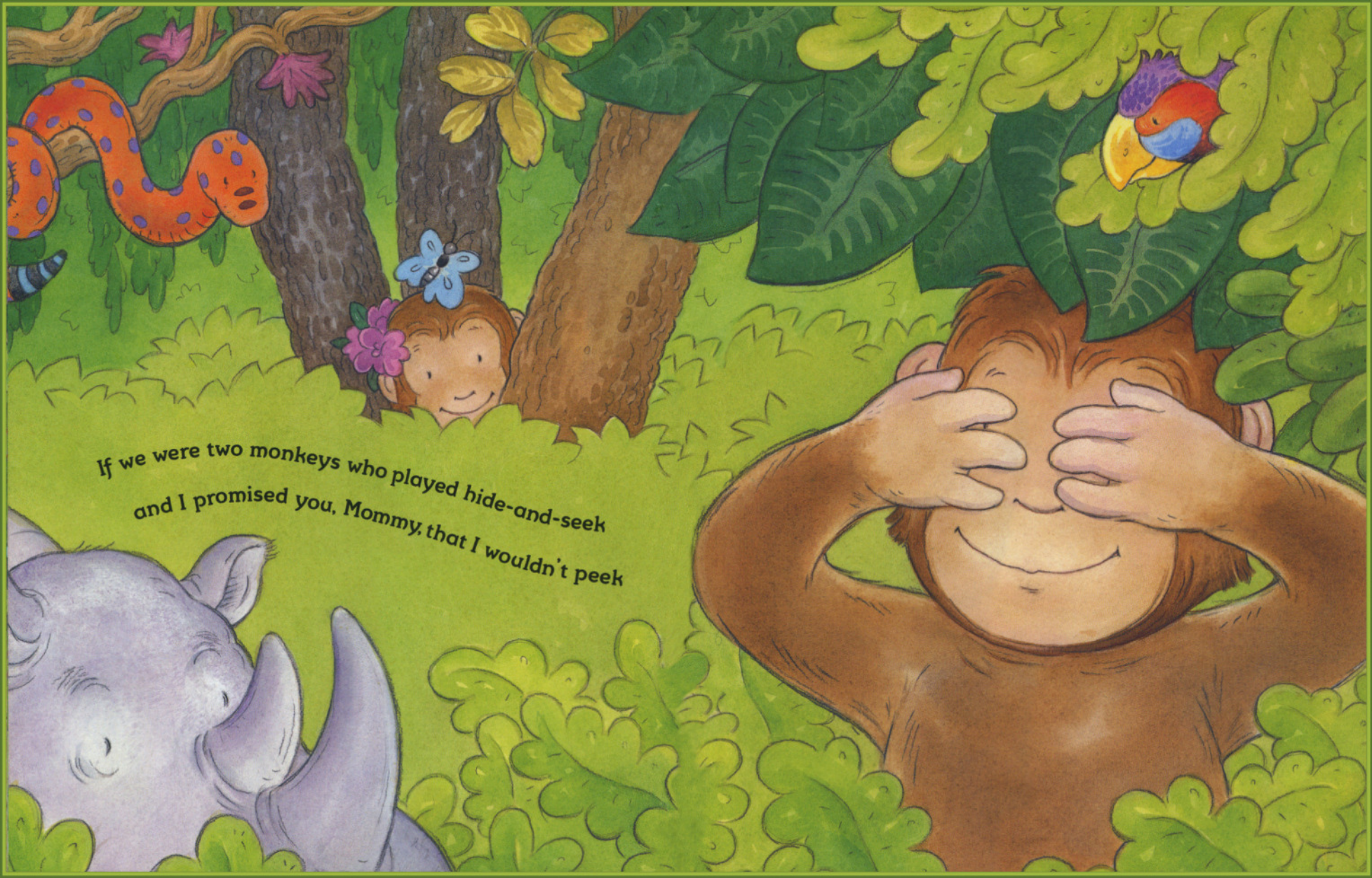
and then took a nap in the warm, cozy sun



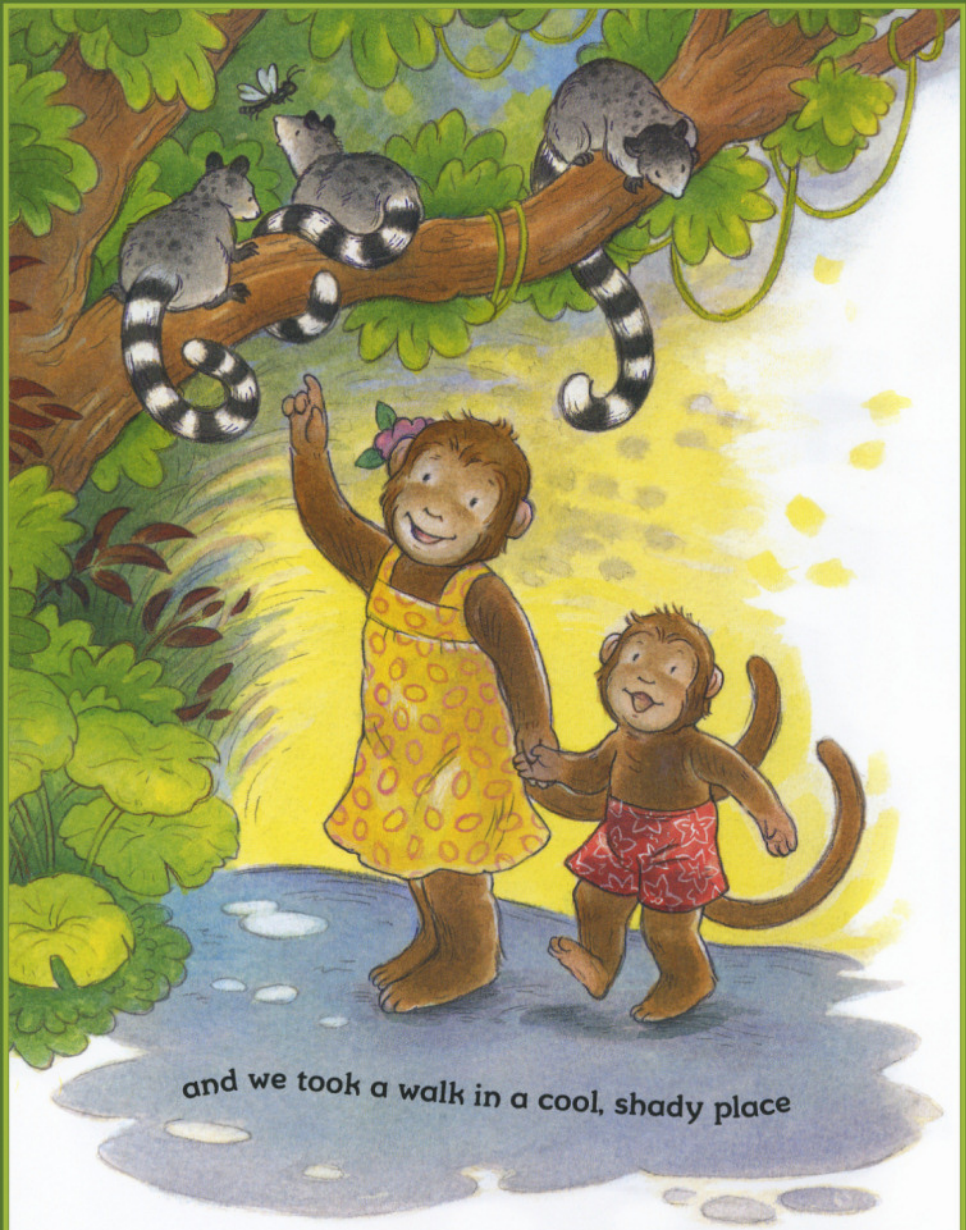


and when we woke up, sang our favorite song

while clapping and jumping and dancing along . . .



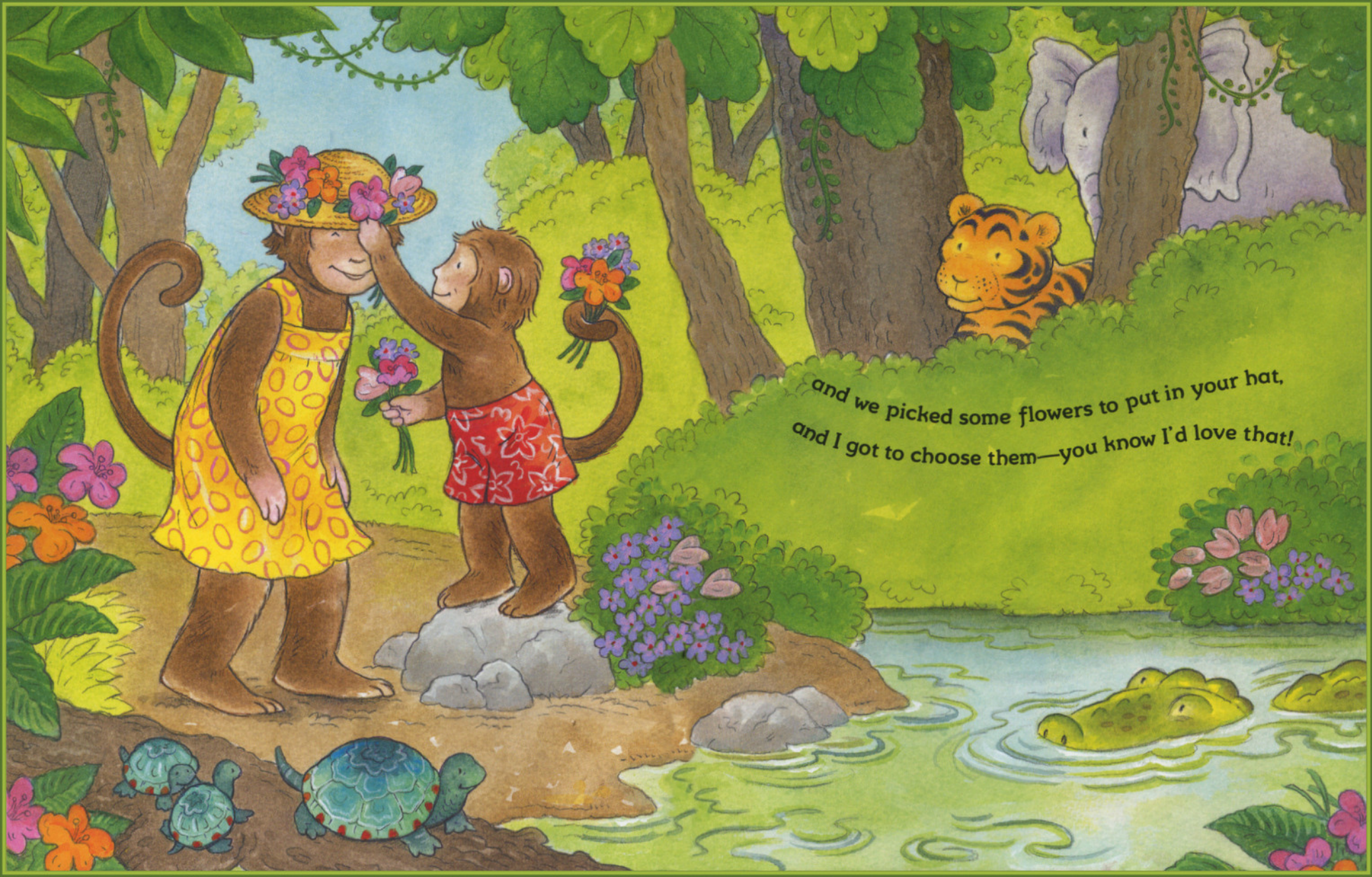
*If we were two monkeys who played hide-and-seek
and I promised you, Mommy, that I wouldn't peek*



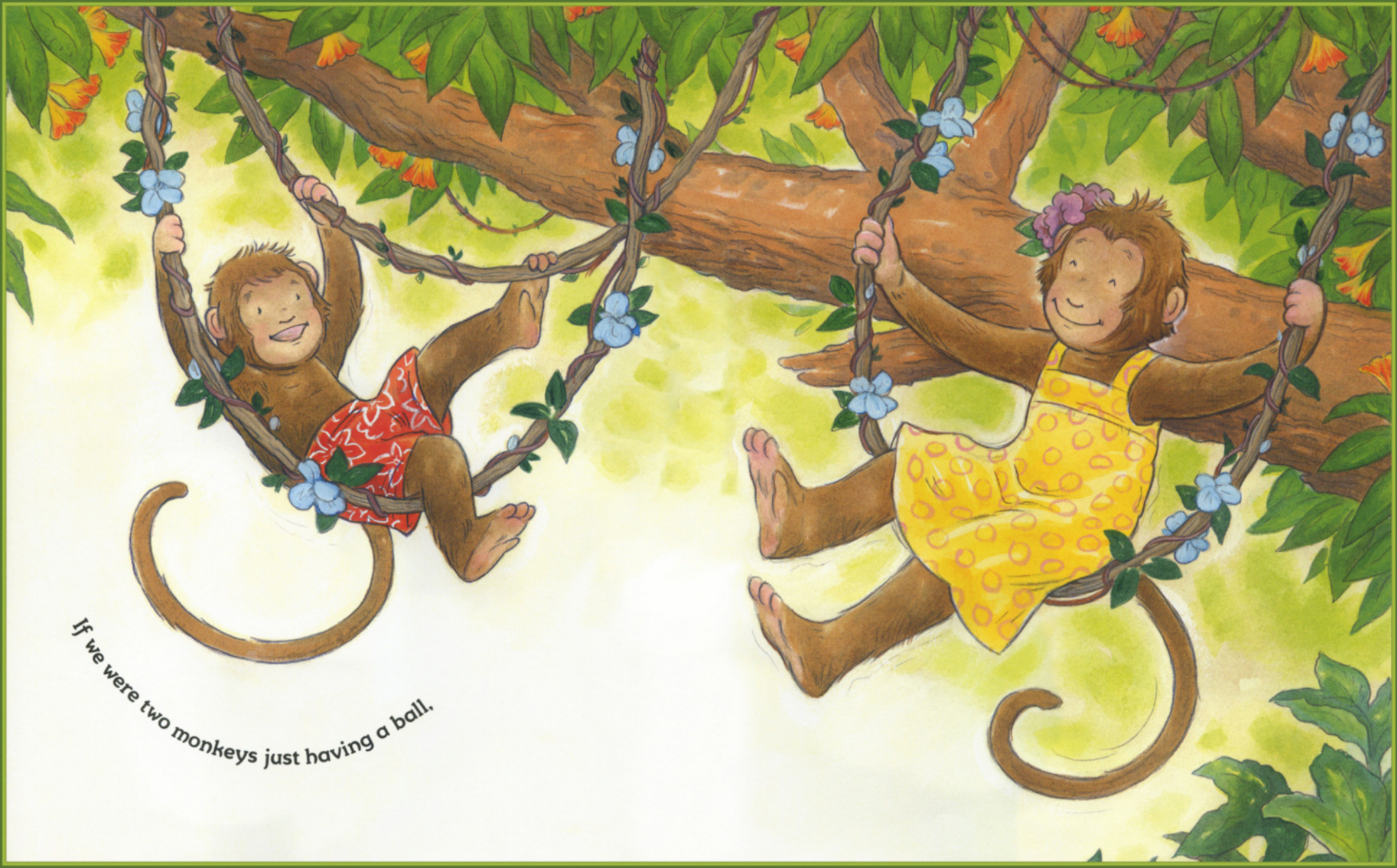
and we took a walk in a cool, shady place



and saw who could make the silliest face



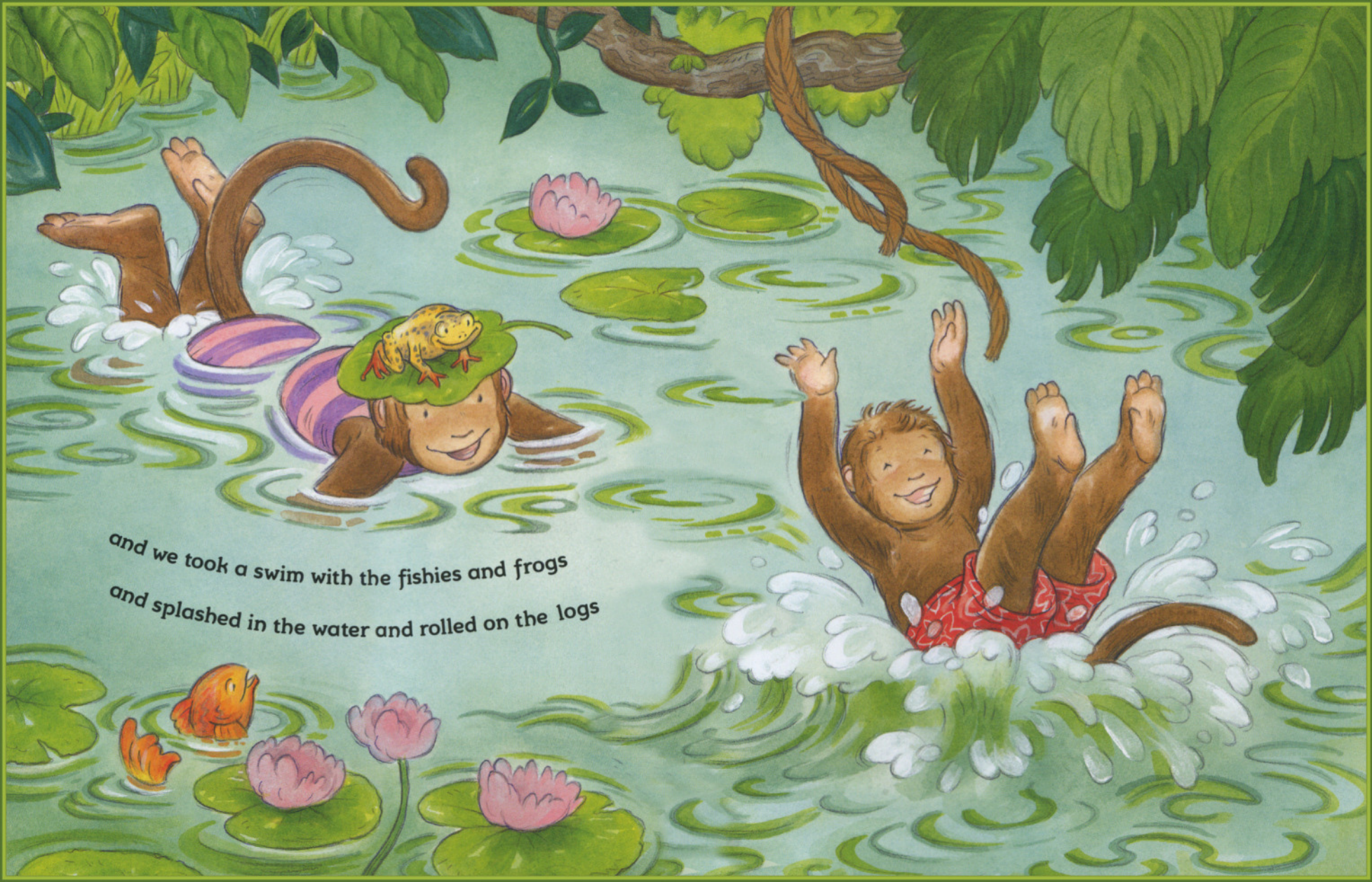
and we picked some flowers to put in your hat,
and I got to choose them—you know I'd love that!



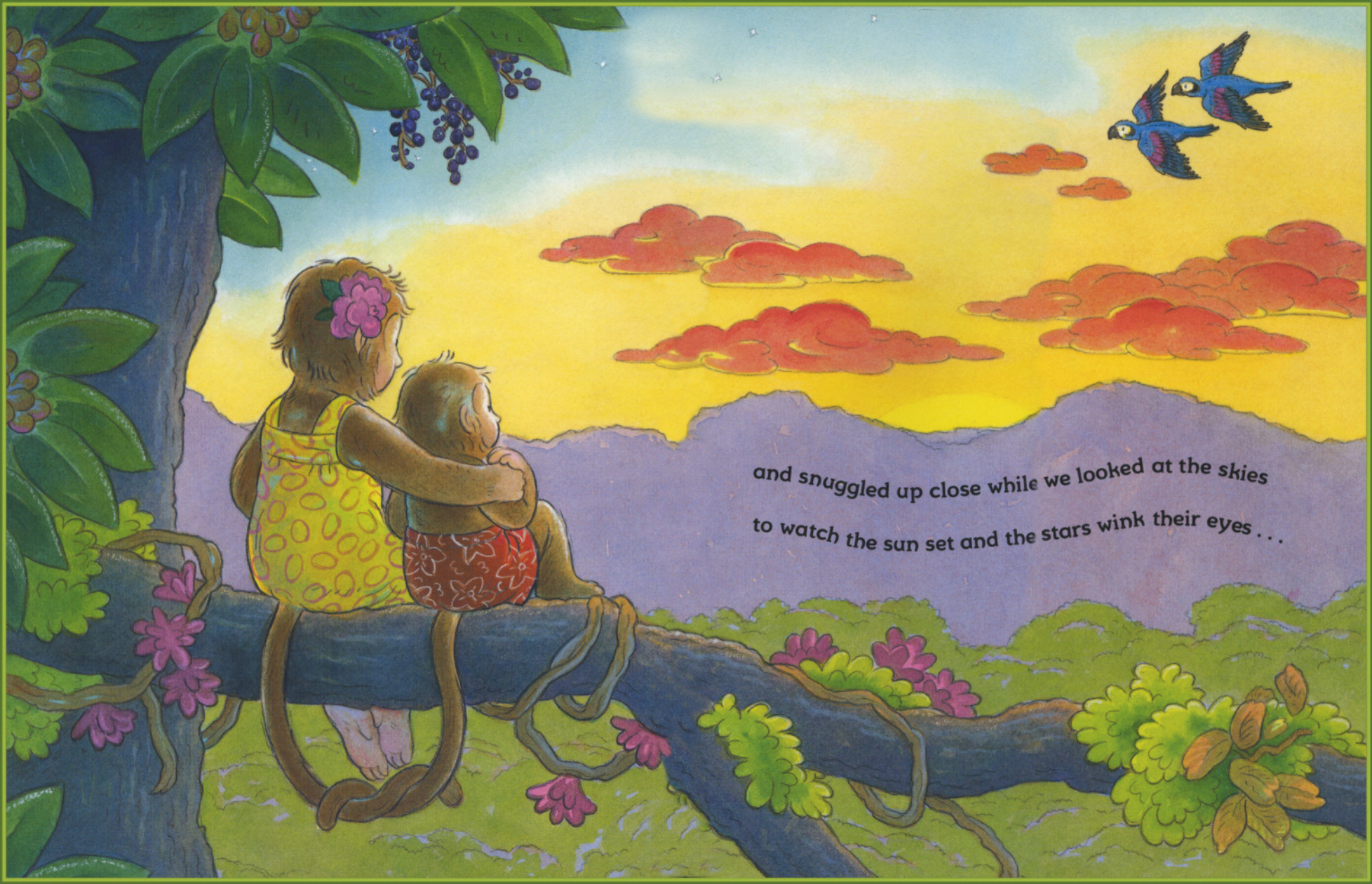
If we were two monkeys just having a ball.



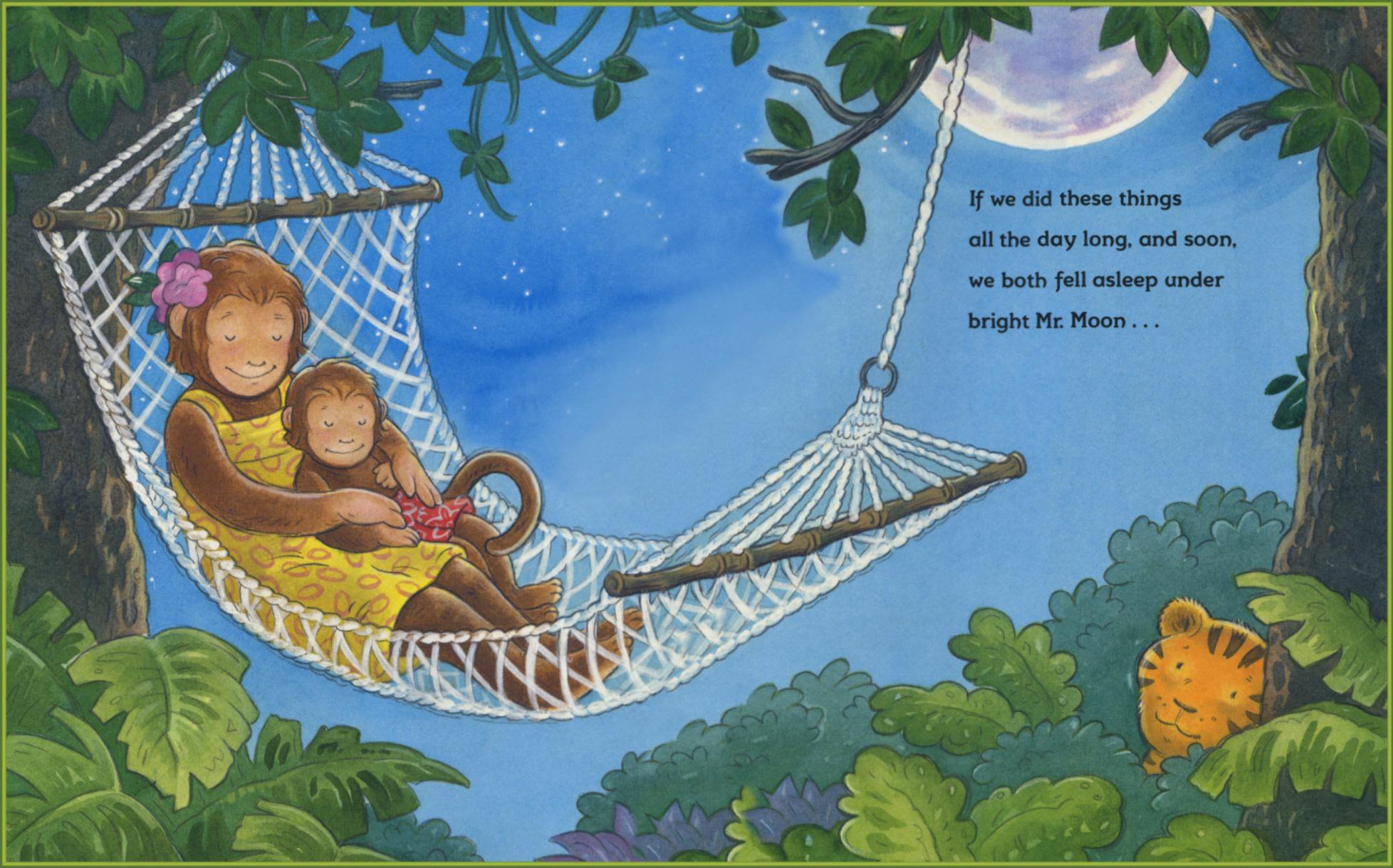
and you told me stories
of when you were small



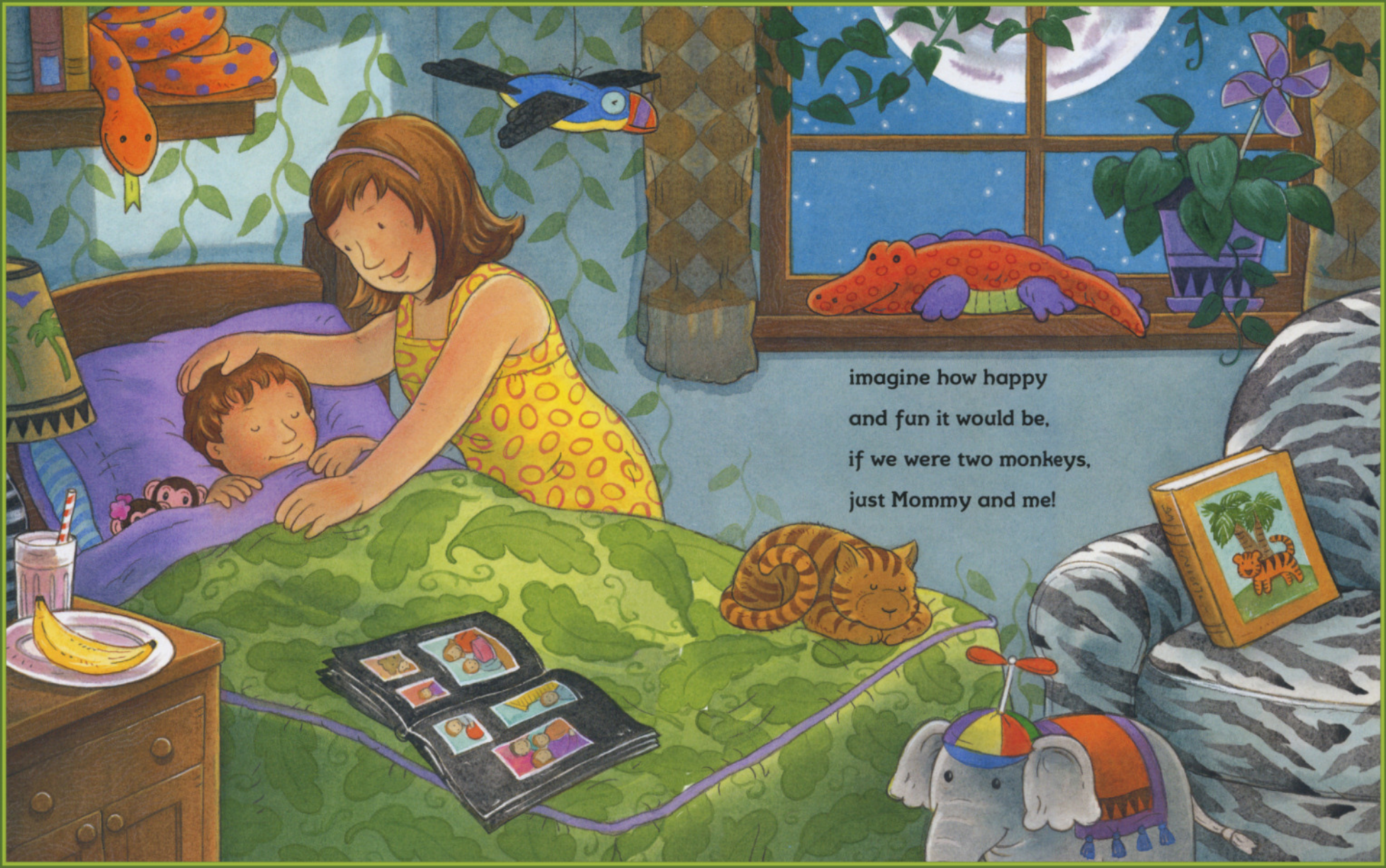
and we took a swim with the fishies and frogs
and splashed in the water and rolled on the logs



and snuggled up close while we looked at the skies
to watch the sun set and the stars wink their eyes . . .



If we did these things
all the day long, and soon,
we both fell asleep under
bright Mr. Moon . . .



imagine how happy
and fun it would be,
if we were two monkeys,
just Mommy and me!



