

Callum The Circus Octopus

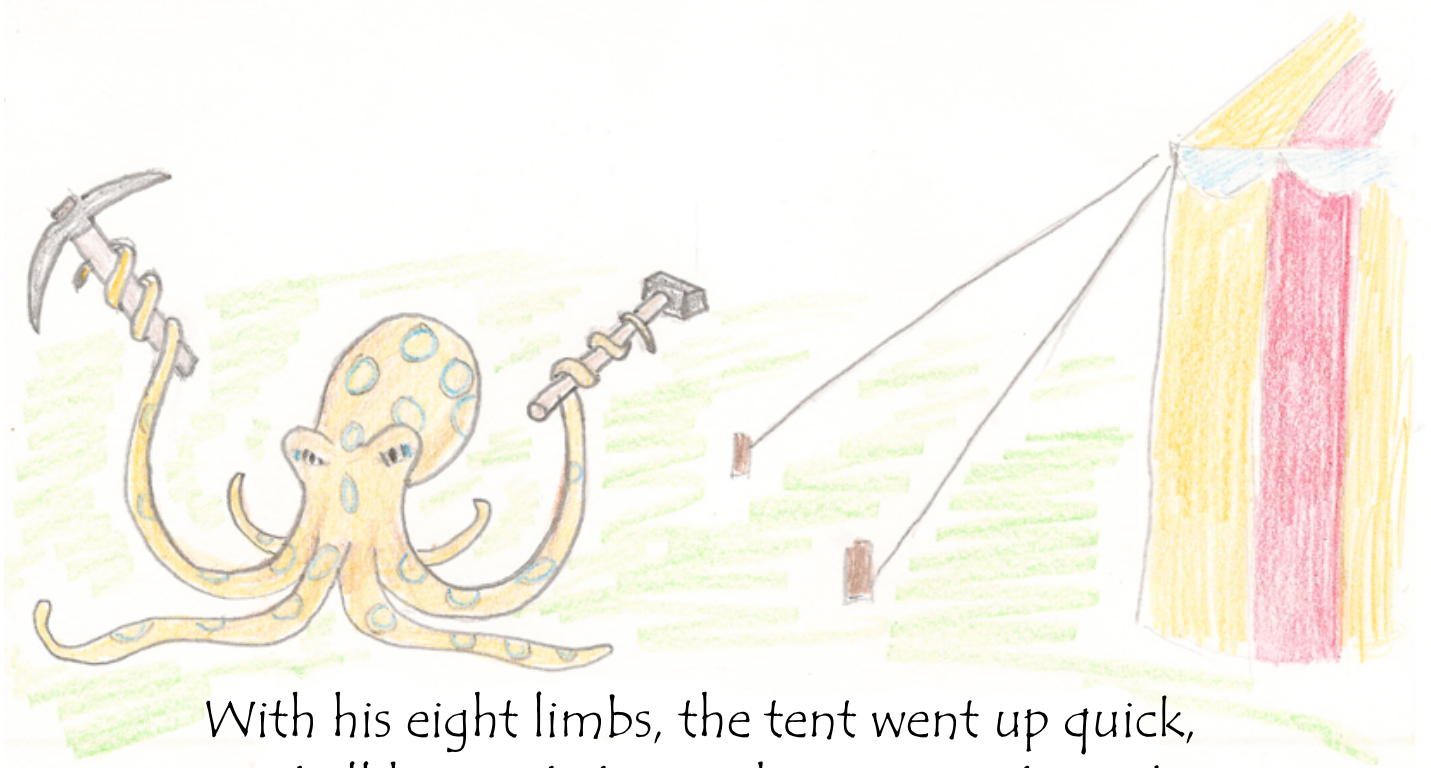


Written
&
Illustrated
By

Stephen Turner

Now here is a story of a little known octopus,
His name was Callum, and he worked for the circus.





With his eight limbs, the tent went up quick,
And all he needed was a hammer and a pick.

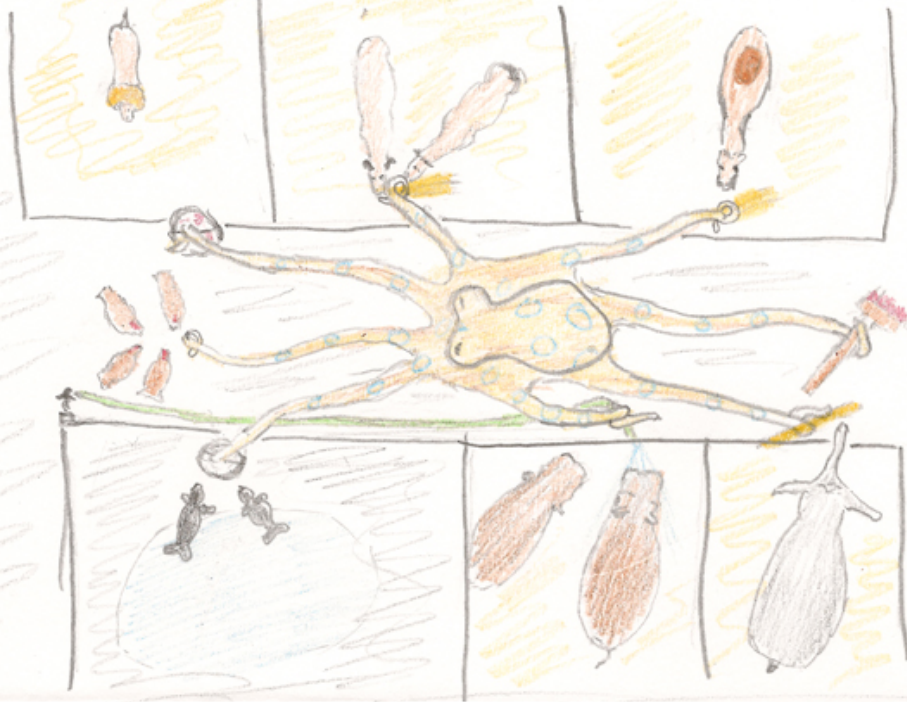
He'd feed the Horses, and even the Lions,
And give the Seals some fish, and the Chickens dandelions





He'd feed the Elephant and even the Camel,
Water the Hippos, and clean the stable as well.

He'd do all this, all at the same time,
Even though it was hard, to deal with the lion.



During the show, he did the trapeze,
He made it look, like he did it with ease.





He'd become a clown, and trip over his legs,
And for his encore, he'd juggle eight eggs.

He always dreamed, of being the star of the show.
He'd ride the white horses, around they'd go.



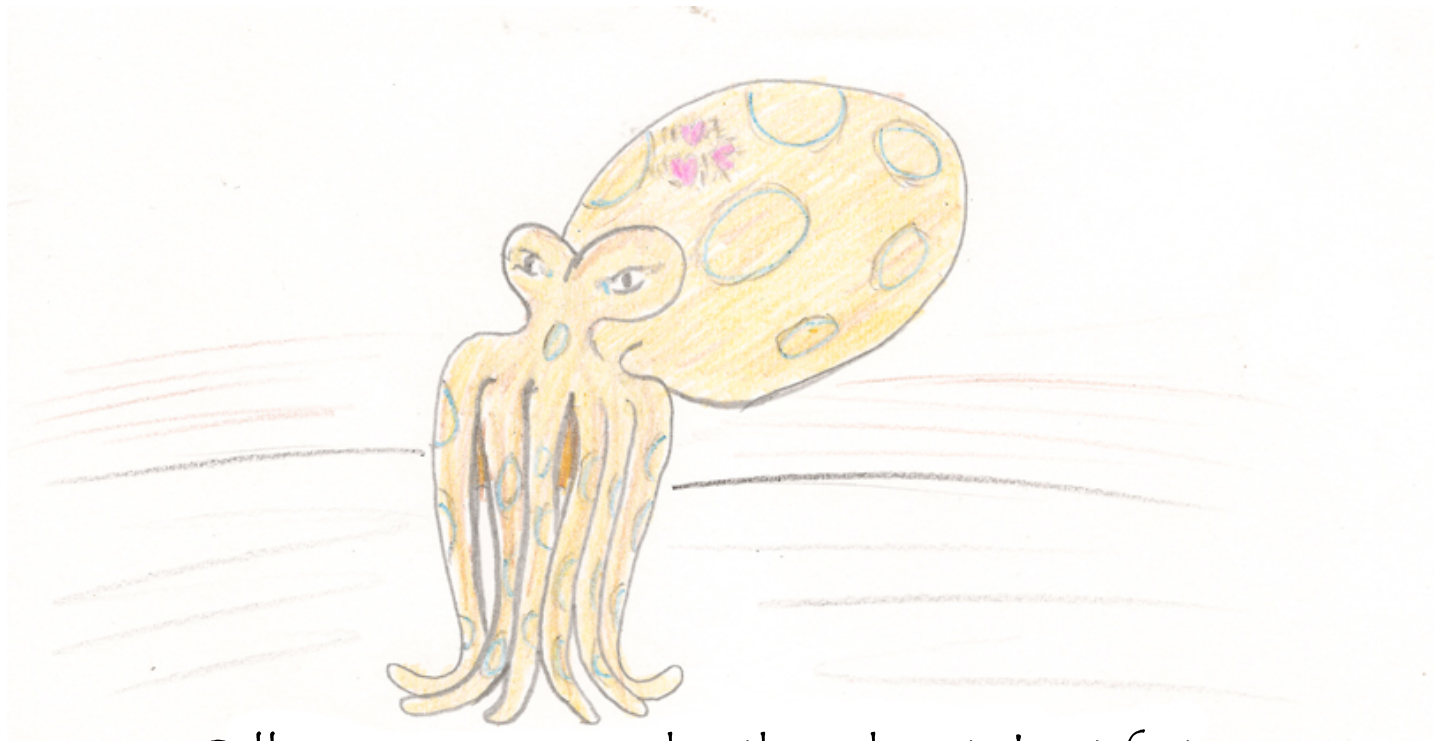


Handstands and back flips, he'd practice real hard,
But he always fell off, though he never got scarred.

His big night came, with his name in lights,
Callum Ary, on show tonight.

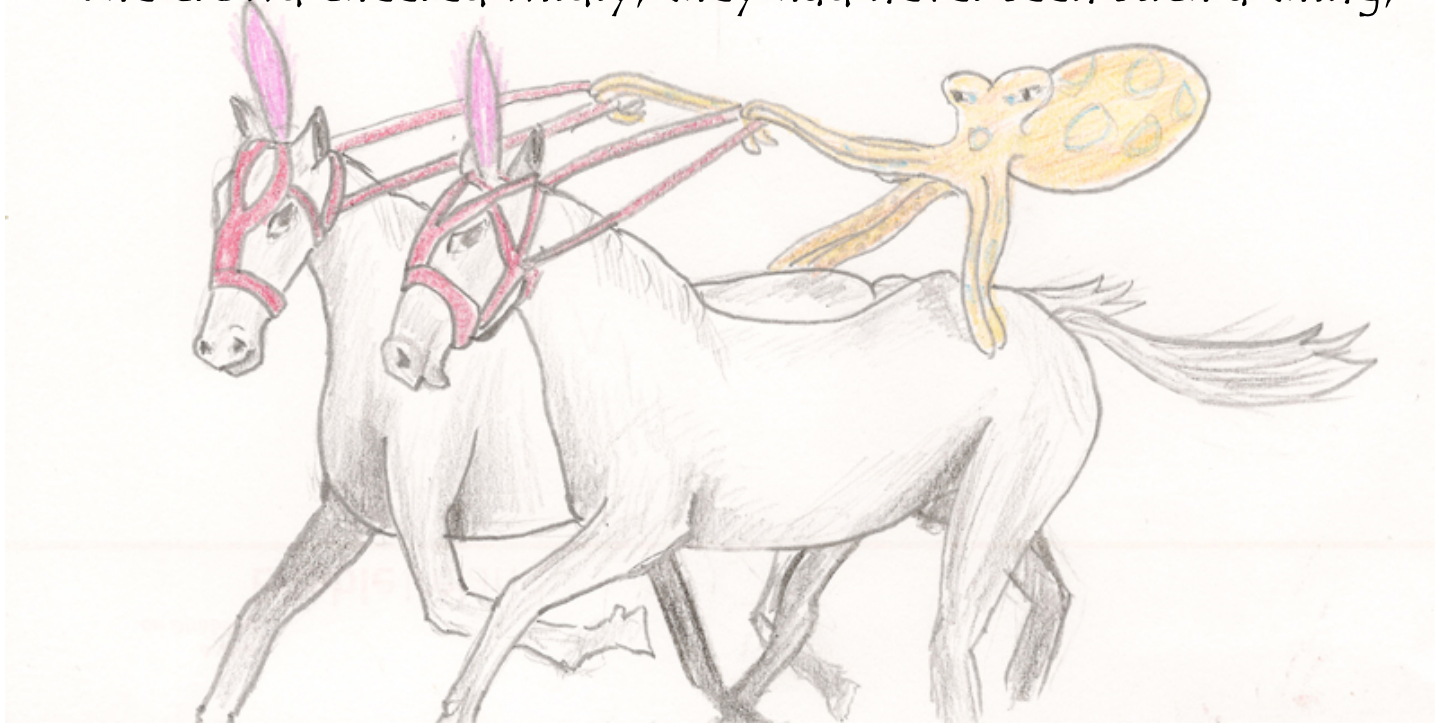


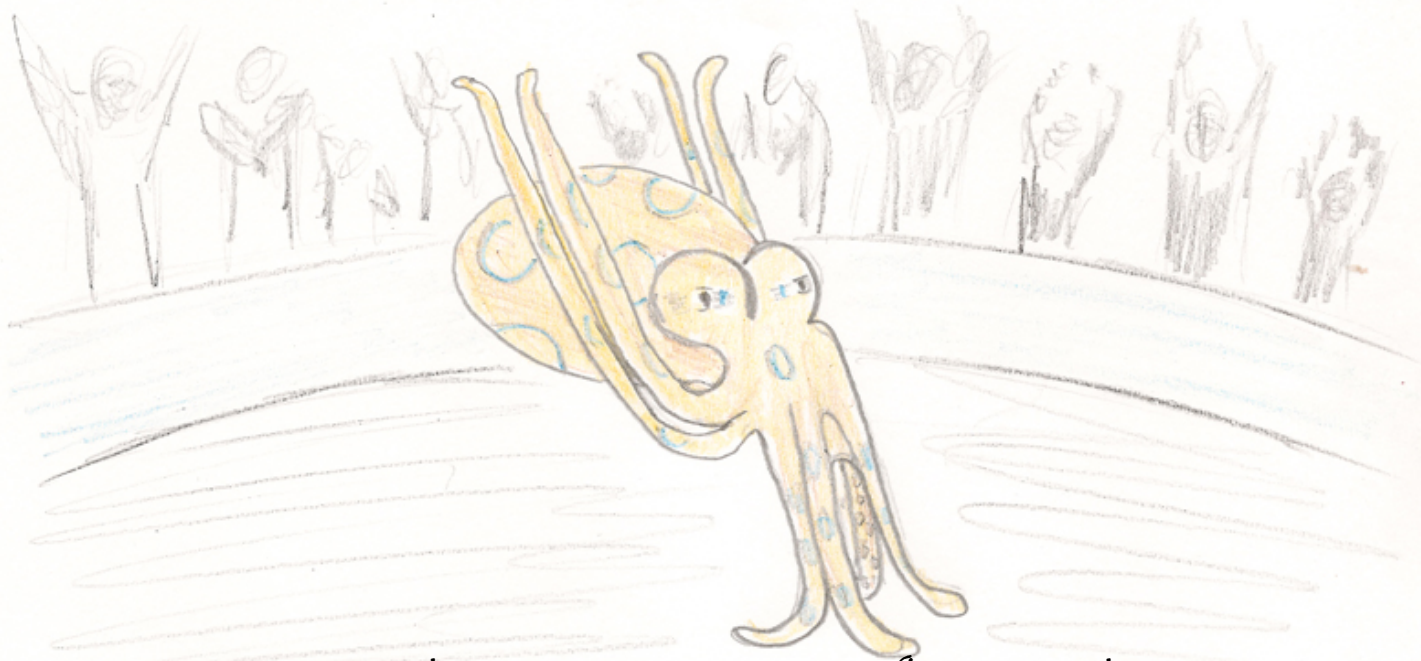
Now to save the confusion, he is not a squid,
It's just his name, that suggests he is.



Callum was nervous, his three hearts beat fast.
Because he didn't have, his cereal for breakfast.

He got up on the horses, and rode around the ring,
The crowd cheered wildly, they had never seen such a thing,





As an octopus on horseback, doing back flips and a handstand,
Then a triple somersault, and do a perfect land.

The audience went wild, "More" they cried.
The Ringmaster watched on, full of pride.





CALLUM
ARY ON
SHOW
TONIGHT

Now with his name, in bright lights,
Callum Ary is the headline show, every night.

