

**Blue text is where the information you  
provide will be placed.**

Jessica Marie Smith  
and Mother Goose ©Best

With love from,  
Mom and Dad  
2002

Old King Cole  
Was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he;  
He called for his pipe,  
And he called for his bowl,  
And he called for his fiddlers three.

One sunny day Jessica Marie Smith, age 7, lived in Saddle Brook, New Jersey was enjoying the afternoon with Laura, Christina and Liz. Suddenly, Mother Goose landed in front of her.

"Oh fiddle de de, fiddle de dum, I was visiting Old King Cole and I have lost my way home!" exclaimed Mother Goose.

There was An Old Woman,  
Who lived in a shoe.  
She had so many children,  
She didn't know what to do.  
She gave them some broth,  
Without any bread;  
She whipped them all soundly,  
And put them to bed.

"Please do not worry, Mother Goose. I will help you find your way home,"  
Jessie offered eagerly.

They soon came upon an old woman living in a giant shoe.

"Let's ask for directions," suggested Jessie.

There were so many children playing that Mother Goose and **Jessie** didn't know what to do.

Humpty Dumpty  
Sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty  
Had a great fall,  
Ann the King's horses  
And all the King's Men,  
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty  
Together again.

In the distance **Jessie** saw brightly colored balloons flying high in the air. So, they strolled down the cobblestone road toward Humpty Dumpty's house.

"Oh help, I'm falling!" yelled Humpty Dumpty.

"We will put you back together again," reassured the kind's men.

Everyone was very busy helping Humpty Dumpty, so **Jessie** and Mother Goose decided to ask someone else for directions.

Little Miss Muffett  
Sat on a tuffet,  
Eating her curds and whey;  
Along came a spider,  
Who sat down beside her  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

"Up ahead I see Little Miss Muffet sitting on a tuffet. I'll bet she can help," said **Jessie**.

But everyone was frightened away by a huge spider wearing a little brown hat. **Jessie** was so scared she wished **Laura, Christina and Liz** could have been there to help.

Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary,  
How does your garden grow?  
With silver belles and cockle shells,  
And pretty maids all in a row.

They wandered a while and came upon a beautiful garden of colorful flowers with smiling faces.

"The blossoms are beautiful, Mary, Mary! How does your garden grow?" inquired [Jessie](#).

"With silver bells and cockle shells, and pretty maids all in a row," answered Mary, Mary, quite contrary.

Star Light, Star Bright,  
First star I see tonight,  
I wish I may, I wish I might,  
Have the wish I wish tonight.

[Jessie](#) and Mother Goose followed the path and heard pretty music from a distant fiddle. As they strolled closer, [Jessie](#) saw a cow jump over the moon and a dish run away with the spoon. Everybody laughed so much to see such a sight that [Jessie](#) forgot to ask for directions.

Hey Diddle, Diddle!  
The cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The little dog laughed  
To see such sport  
And the dish ran away  
With the spoon.

[Jessie](#) looked up and saw a huge pumpkin house with windows in a lovely garden.

"Let's ask Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater, for help" suggested [Jessie](#).

"Can you help Mother Goose find her way home?" [Jessie](#) asked Peter, Peter.

"I would love to help, but I am busy eating pumpkins," replied Peter, Peter.

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater,  
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;  
He put her in a pumpkin shell,  
And there he kept her very well.

A merry melody caught the attention of **Jessie** and Mother Goose. Everyone was skipping in a circle and playing ring around the rosies.

"Come on, let's join the fun!" giggled **Jessie**.

So, Mother Goose and **Jessie** played until they all fell down.

Ring Around The Rosies,  
A pocket full of posies.  
Ashes! Ashes!  
We all fall down.

**Jessie** turned around and heard the tic-toc, tic-toc of hickory, dickory, dock.

"I see a giant clock with a happy face," announced **Jessie**. The clock struck one and a small, grey mouse ran down.

**Jessie** remarked, "Gee whiz, it's getting late. I must return to my home in Saddle Brook, New Jersey. **Laura, Christina and Liz** will be worried."

Hickory, Dickory, Dock,  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one,  
The mouse ran down,  
Hickory, dickory, dock.

**Jessie** told Mother Goose, "Twinkle, twinkle little star will guide us to your home."

Mother Goose thanked **Jessie** for helping her return home. **Jessie** waved good-bye and promised to visit Mother Goose again.

**Jessie** thought, "I can't wait to tell **Laura, Christina and Liz** about my wonderful adventure."

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star,  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.