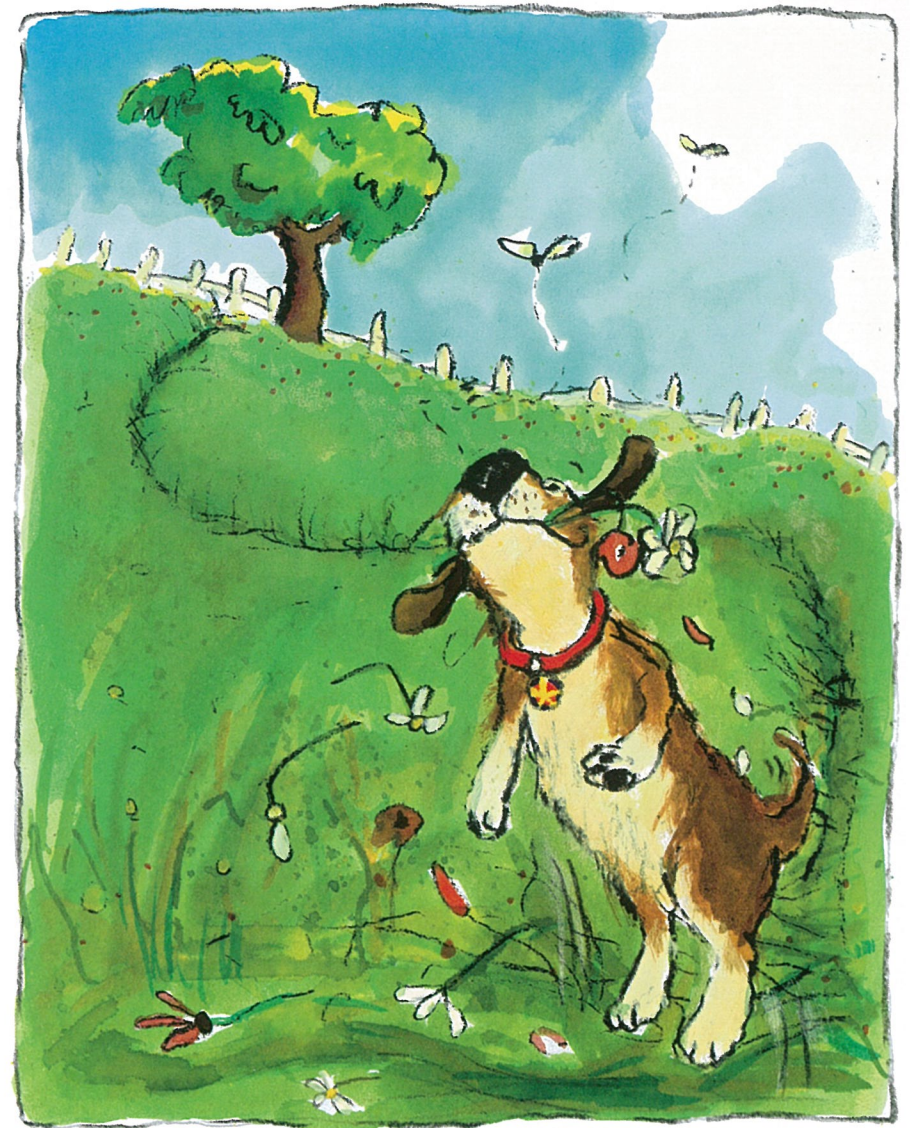
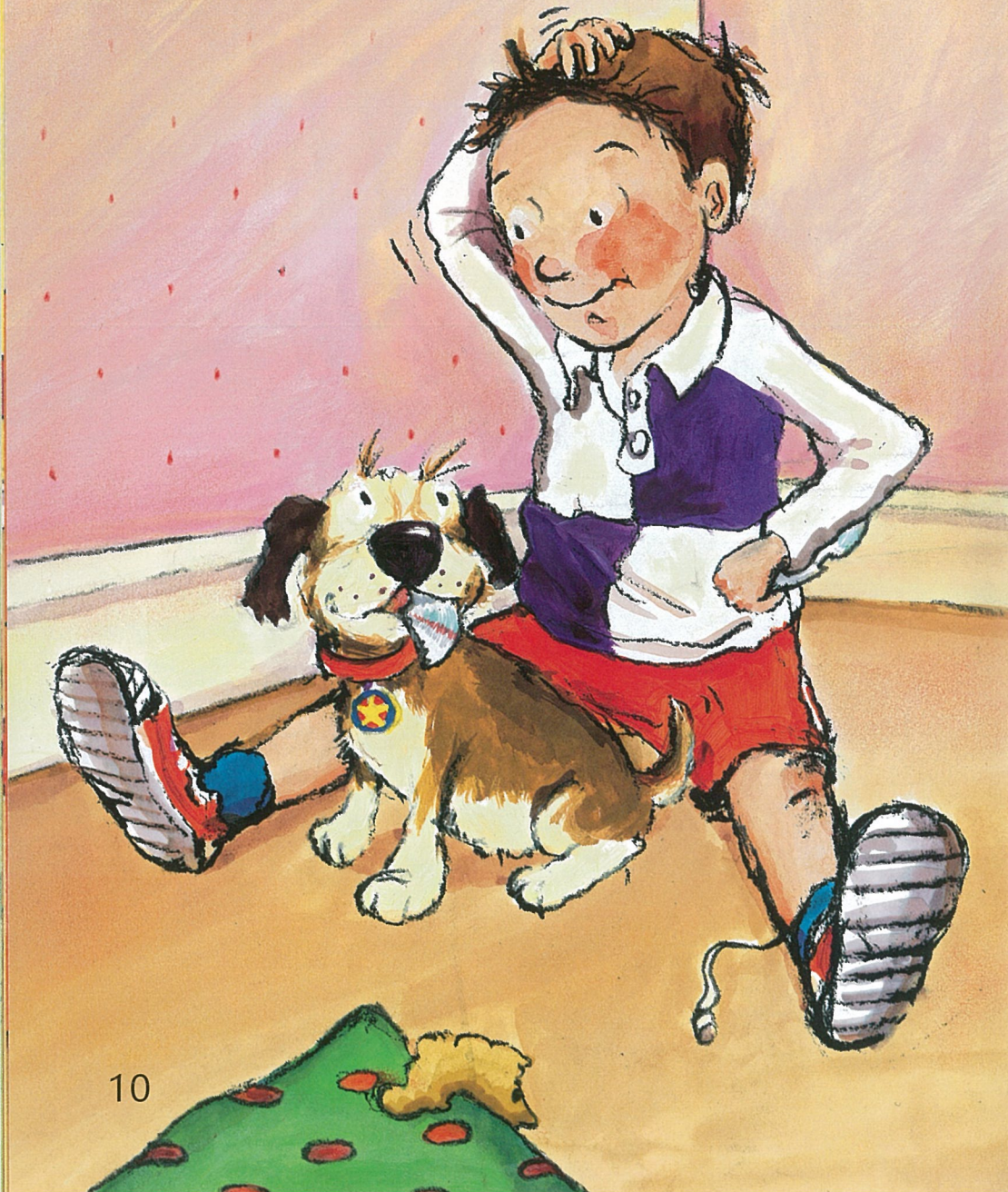


He chews the chairs and both settees.  
He chews our books and DVDs.  
He chews the carpets and the doors.  
Nothing's safe from Hughie's jaws.



Whatever are we going to do?  
All Hughie does is chew, chew, **chew**.



Outside, he chews up grass and trees,  
flowers, flies and bumblebees.