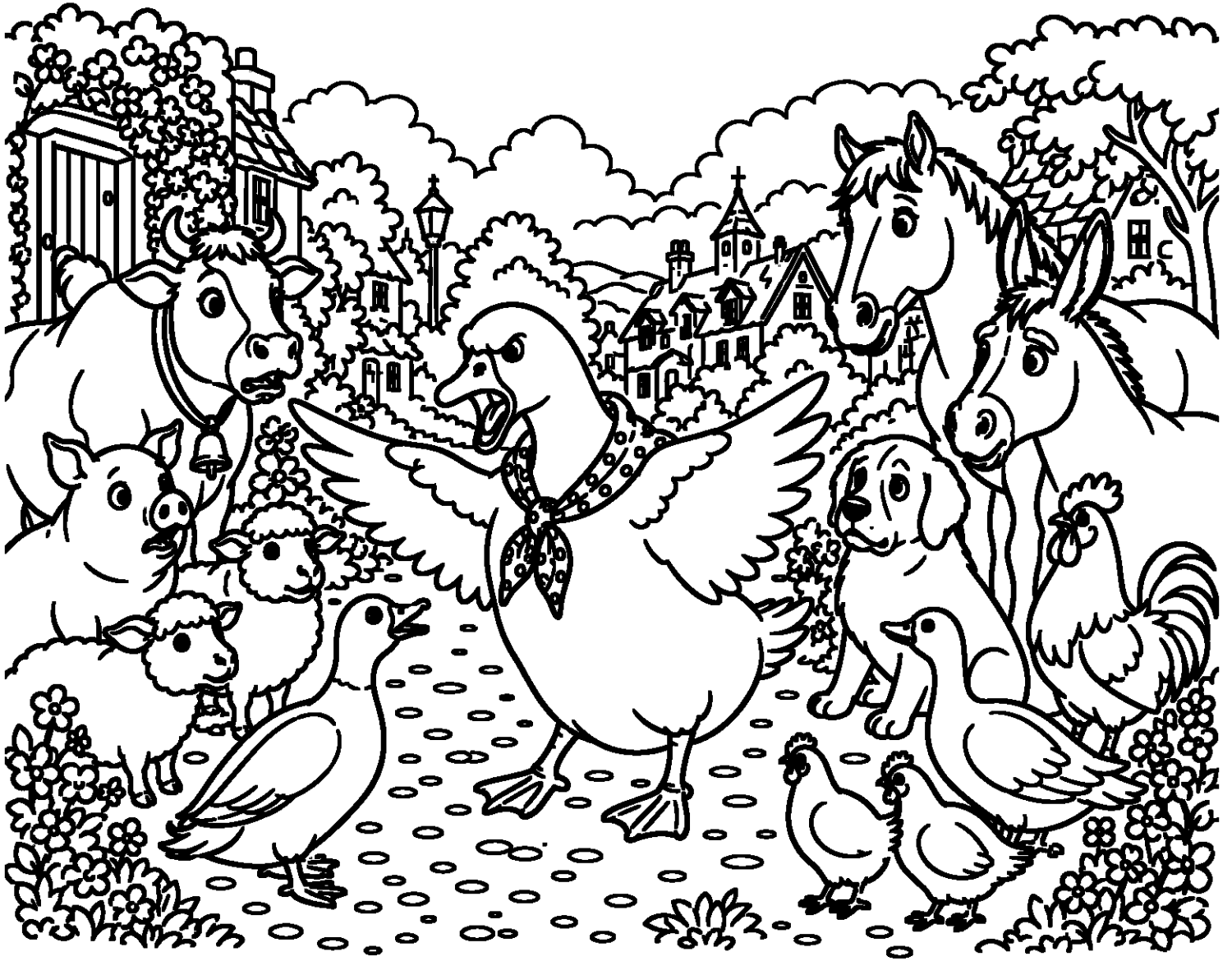


# Nagging

## The Nagging Goose

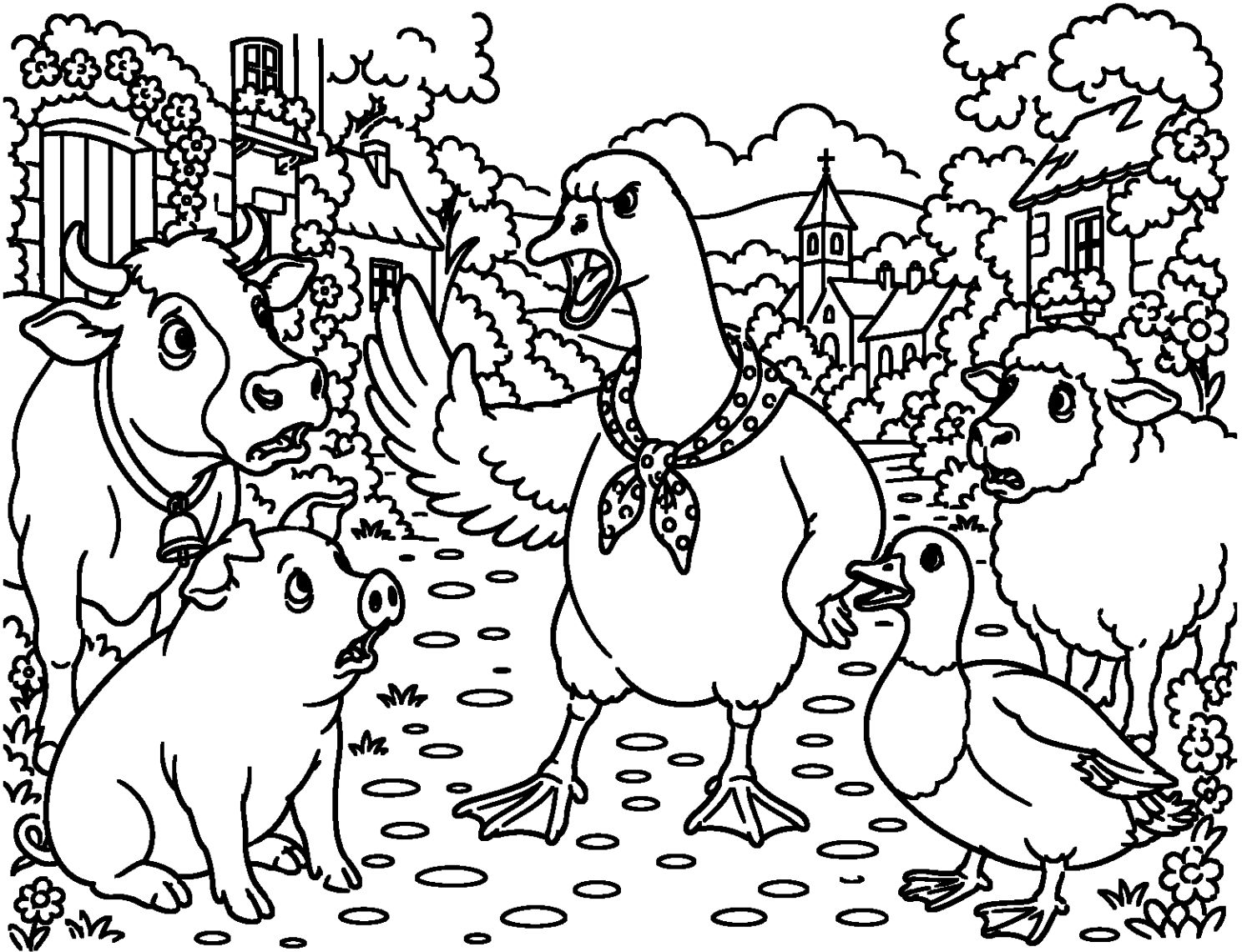


# The Nagging Goose



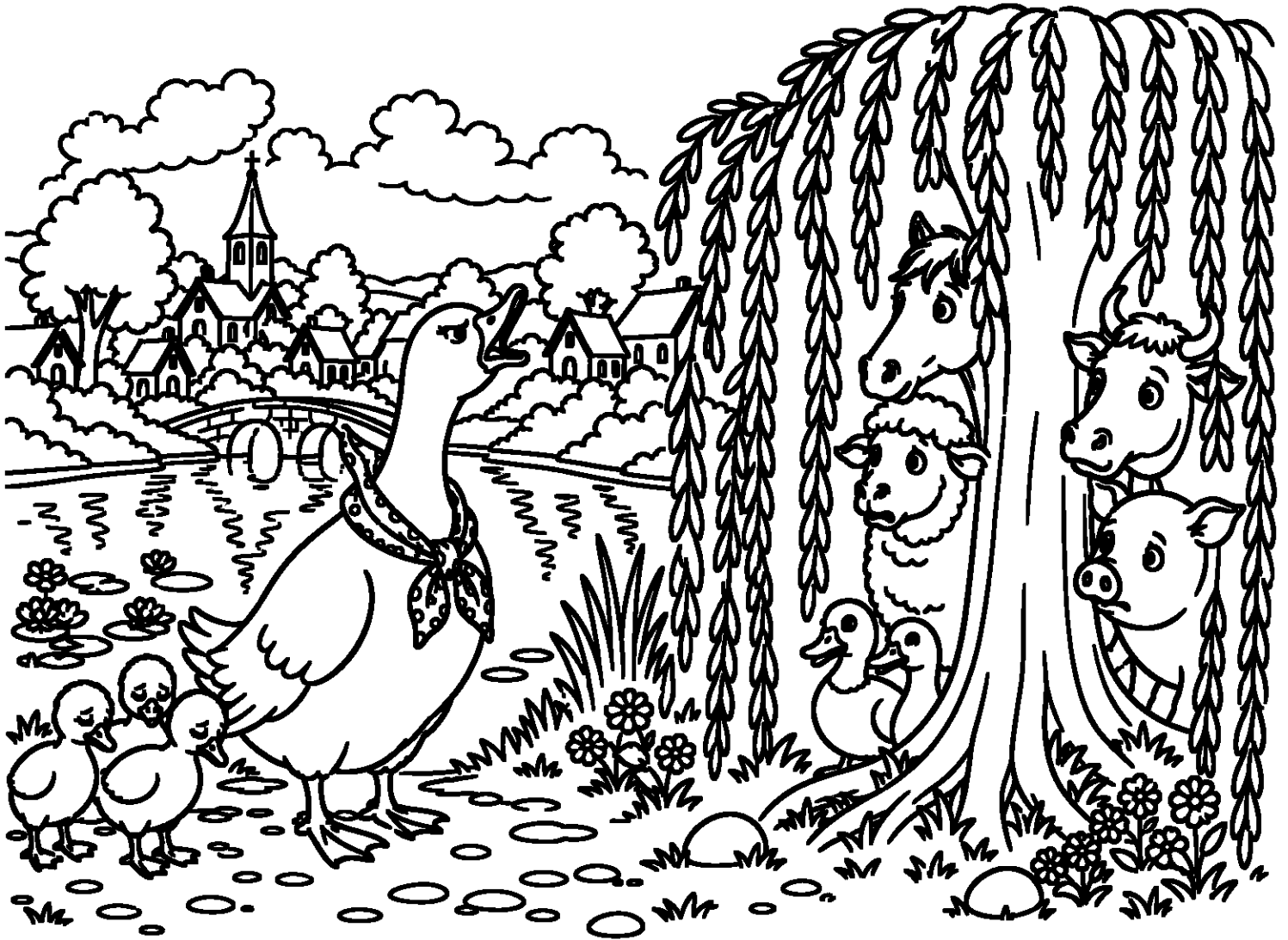
A goose would grumble, fuss, and frown,  
at everyone throughout the town.  
She'd scold and nag from morn to night,  
and nothing ever felt quite right.

# The Nagging Goose



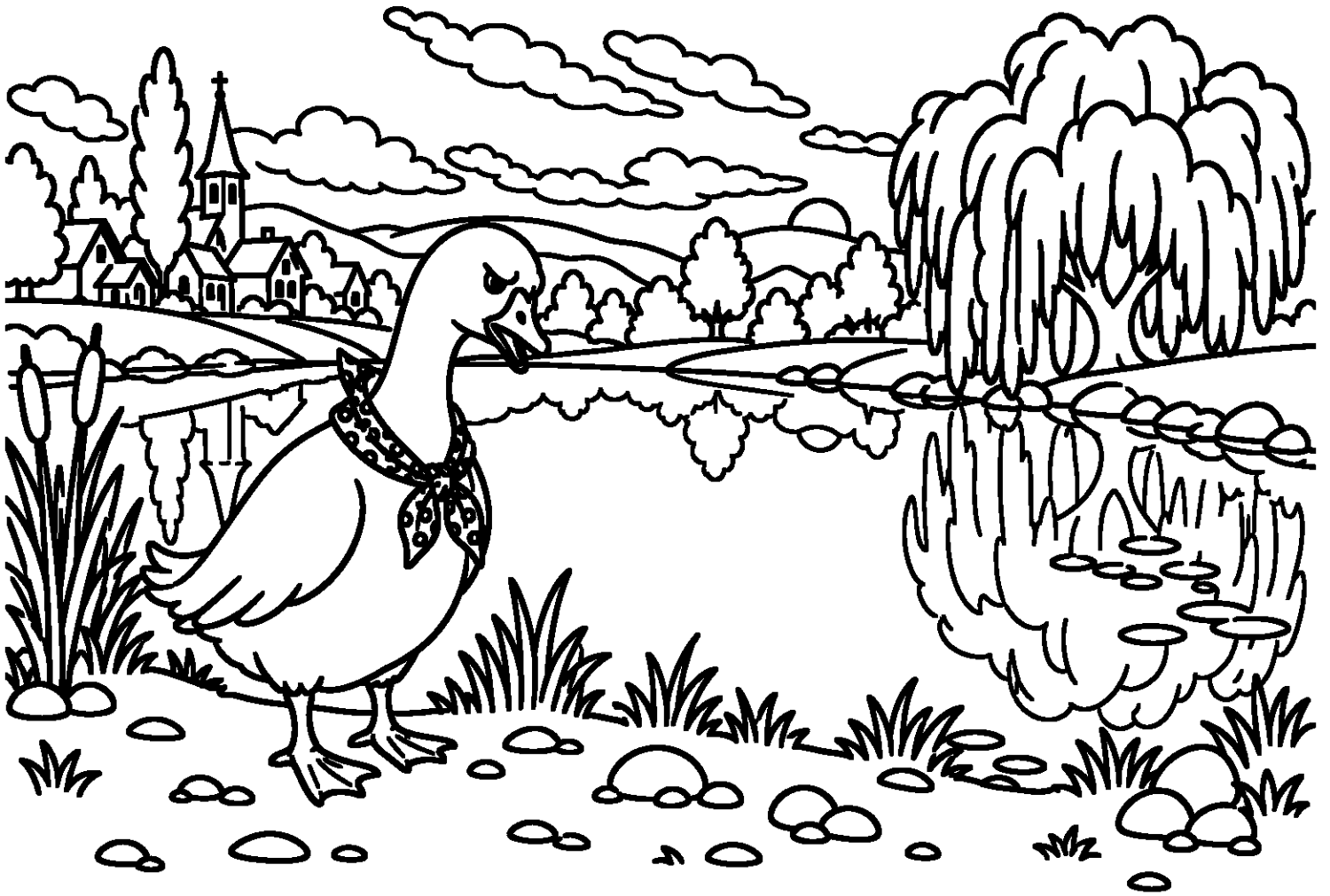
"You're much too late! You're much too slow!  
Your nest's a mess! It's wrong, you know!"  
From dawn to dusk her honking flew,  
correcting all the things they'd do.

# The Nagging Goose



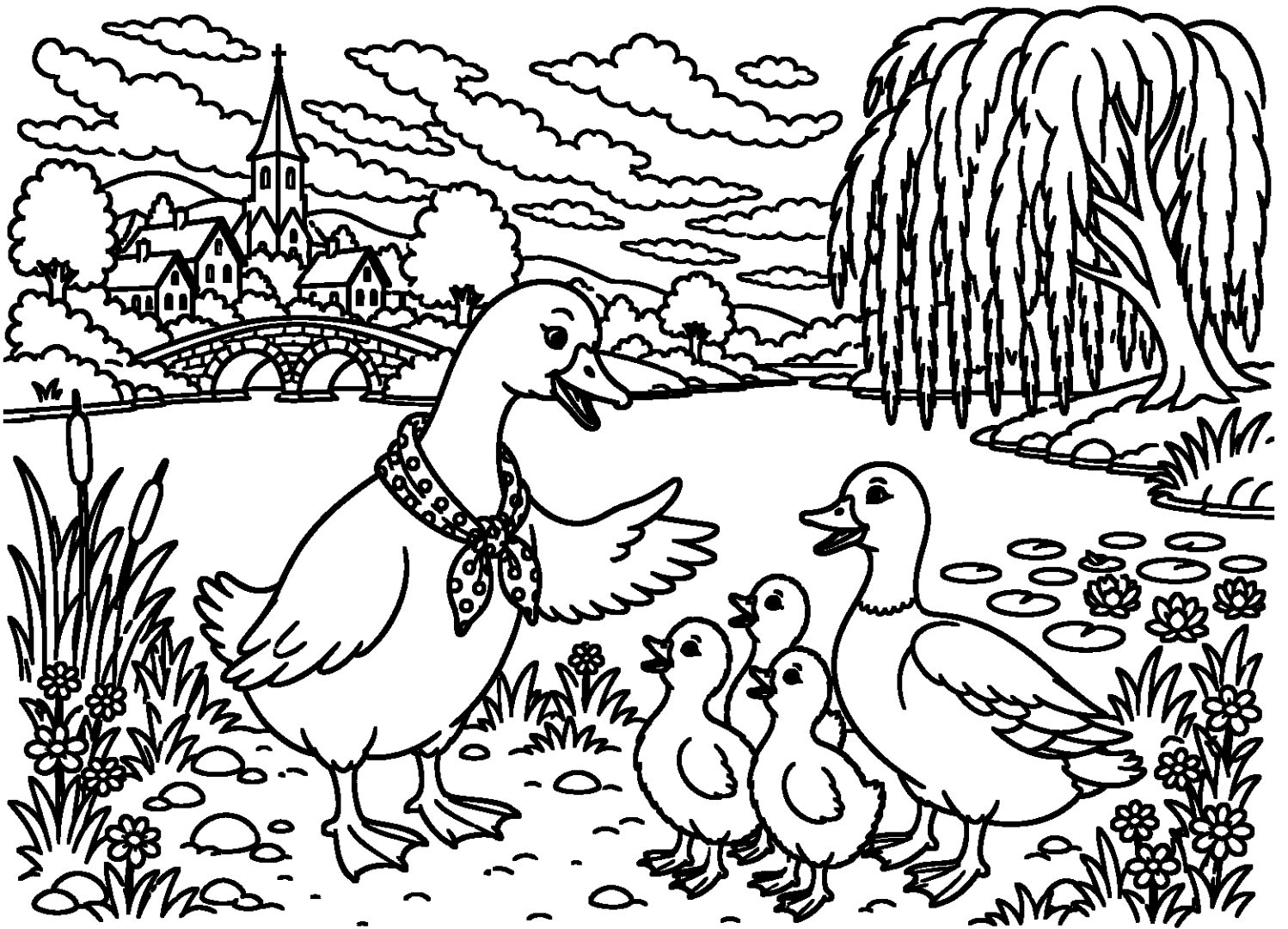
Her goslings sighed, her friends would flee,  
they hid behind the willow tree.  
For no one likes to hear every day  
a voice that scolds in every way.

# The Nagging Goose



The pond grew quiet, still, and bare —  
she honked, but no one else was there.  
And in that hush she came to see  
how lonely all her fuss could be.

# The Nagging Goose



## Moral

The more you scold, your friends will flee;  
kind words will keep them close, you'll see.