

A RIDE ON THE SEA

Words by
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Music by
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O—for a ride on the deep, blue sea, With a cloud for a boat that's
built for me, I'd dance o'er the waves, the bub-bles I'll chase, I'd play with,
fishes and the gold sun's rays, I'd sail till I know where the God Sun
lives Or where the moon comes from at each twi-light, I'd ga-ther the stars that
bloom in the deep, For playmates I'd leave when I make the trip.

A GIFT FROM THE JUNGLE fight.

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doesn't he run away? He wanted to go back to the jungle where bigger trees and more luscious fruits could be found. He thought that if he traveled through this forest in which he found himself, he would end by getting to the jungle where he had come from.

Unggoy swung from tree to tree until he reached the edge of the garden. There he stopped by the wall, uncertain what to do. Suddenly, he heard a low growl. Unggoy shivered with fear.

"That's a lion!" he thought. "I must be very near."

Very carefully, he crawled upon the wall. The growl was nearer and more fierce than before. Unggoy chattered with fear. He carefully clambered down the wall, then he stopped. A huge animal was waiting for him at the foot of the wall.

"A tiger!" he thought, seeing that the big animal had no heavy mane. He quickly climbed up the wall, his teeth chattering with fear. Below, the growling had turned into a sharp bark, as the neighbor's dog cried after the strange little monkey to come down and

Unggoy ran as fast as he could. He did not know that the huge animal was only a dog. Unggoy swung from tree to tree till he got to the low santol tree which he had discovered that morning. There he paused, tired and frightened. He heard the rustle of broad leaves, a sound that was familiar to him. Looking to where the sound came from he gave a shout of joy, for there, before him, was his old friend, the banana tree.

"I'm so glad to see you here," he cried.

The banana said not a word, but it ruffled its leaves with pleasure. Unggoy swiftly ran up the smooth trunk and embraced the big bunch of ripening fruit which hung down the trunk. He seized the first fruit that shone gold in the sun. He started to eat.

The children woke up. They ran to the dining room and looked at the top of the cupboard. It was empty!

"He is gone!" Ben cried, and got ready to cry. The others searched all about the room for Unggoy. Babing looked out of the window. "There he is!" he cried pointing to the banana tree that stood in the orchard.

The others put their heads out of the window and, sure enough, there was Unggoy, grinning and eating to his heart's content. A mound of banana leaves had formed on the ground, and the children wondered at the number of bananas he could eat.

"He is going to eat all the bananas!" cried Babing.

"Come down!" shouted Ben. "COME DOWN!" the others shouted.

Unggoy slowly went down the banana tree. He patted his fat stomach and grinned at the children. Then, on all fours, he returned to the house.

"I don't suppose you need any breakfast," said Mother.

"Curacura," replied Unggoy. But he accepted the piece of bread that Ben handed to him. He ate this as fast as he could, then he put out his hand for more. The children watched him with fear while he ate. What if his stomach should burst! But Unggoy merely patted his big stomach and went on eating whatever was given him. He drank a cup of milk, then grinning and screeching, he jumped up and down.

"Life is good," he thought, "this is a fine home."