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- "My Favorite Things" by Rodgers and Hammerstein and a reference to...
- "Over the Rainbow" by Harburg and Arlen

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Alphabet Swoop (Abie's Theme)

OK kids! Time for a new... alpha-ma-bet!

A B

C D (Goldfish!)

E F

G H (Goldfish!)

H I (Hi!)

J K (Goldfish!)

L M

N O (Goldfish!)

Hey!

Abie!

How `bout some...

Alphabet soup!

Alphabet poop!

Loop-ah-dee-loop!

Nin-ah-com- *whoop!*

P Q

R S (Goldfish!)

T U

V whee! (W?)

X Y

Z Z (Goldfish!)

X Y

Zed Zed (Goldfish!)

Hey!

Abie!

How `bout *more...* (alpha-ma...)

Alphabet soup!

Alphabet poop!

Loop-ah-dee-loop!

Nin-ah-com- *whoop!*

E Z P Z!

Y? Y? Y?

Y goldfish?

A B C D goldfish?

L M N O goldfish!

O S A R goldfish!

I C M P N! (Not to mention poop-poopin'!)

Whoopee goldfish!

Whoopee goldfish!

Whoopee goldfish!



Elephino

What do you get when you cross an elephant with a rhino?

elephino elephino elephino elephino
elephino elephino elephino elephino
elephino elephino elephino elephino

E-L-E-P-H-I-N-O
Ell if I know

ele ele
phino phino
ele ele
phino phino
elephino
elephino

elephino elephino elephino elephino
elephino elephino elephino elephino
elephino elephino elephino elephino

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E-L-E-P-H-I-N-O
Ell if I know

ele ele
phino phino
ele ele
phino phino
elephino
elephino



Haute Diggety

Mastiff, Sheepdog, Malinois
Shih Tzu, Keeshond, Komondor
German Shepherd and Chihuahua-hua

Whippet, Beagle, Rottweiler
Pointer, Borzoi, Doberman
Irish Setter and Akita

Aussiedoodle, Bergamasco,
Weimaraner, Xölöitzcuintli,
Affenpinscher and Pug!

Westie, Löwchen, Pekingese
Chow Chow, Bloodhound, Schipperke
Boston Terrier and Dalmatian

Kuvasz, Vizsla, Bullmastiff
Clumber, Husky, Otterhound
Border Collie and Retriever

Aussiedoodle, Bergamasco,
Weimaraner, Xölöitzcuintli,
Affenpinscher and Pug!

Schnauzer, Ridgeback, Labrador
Brittany, Bulldog, Malamute
Shiba Inu and Saluki

Corgi, Puli, Newfoundland
Collie, Lapphund, Pyrenees
Irish Wolfhound and Ovcharka

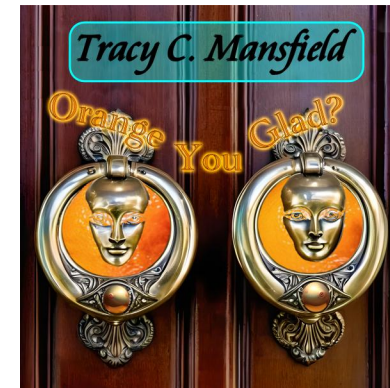
Aussiedoodle, Bergamasco,
Weimaraner, Xölöitzcuintli,
Affenpinscher and Pug!

Poodle, Scottie, Saint Bernard
Dachshund, Greyhound, Samoyed
Cocker Spaniel and Hokkaido

Boxer, Airedale, Beauceron
Shar Pei, Great Dane, Afghan Hound
Aussie Shepherd and Basenji

Aussiedoodle, Bergamasco,
Weimaraner, Xölöitzcuintli,
Affenpinscher and Pug!

Puggety-puggety Pug Pug Pug!



Orange You Glad?

Knock knock.
(Who's there?)

Roach.
(Roach who?)

Roach you this song.

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Tank.
(Tank who?)

You're welcome!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Cash.
(Cashew?)
You're nuts!

Knock knock.
(Who's there?)

Amish.
(Amish who?)
You are not!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Europe.
(You're a poo?)
I am not!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Ketchup.
(Catch a poo?)
I will not!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Dude.
(Dude who?)
Don't step in it!

Knock knock.
(Who's there?)

Etch.
(Etch who?)
Gesundheit!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Tish.
(Tissue?)
Here ya go!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Cow says.
(Cow says who?)
Cow says mooooo!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Impatient cow.
(Impatie...)
Moo moo moo moo mooooo!

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Abby.
(Abby who?)
Abby normal! (Buh-room-chee!)

Knock knock.
(Who's there? Who's there?)

Some bunny.
(Some bunny who?)
Some bunny who loves you!

Knock knock.
(Who's there?)

Banana.
Knock knock.
(Who's there?)

Banana.
Knock knock.
 (Who's there?)
Banana.
Knock knock.
 (Who's there?)
Orange.
 (Orange who?)
Orange you glad I didn't say banana?

Knock knock.
 (Who's there?)
Knockers.
 (Knockers who?)
What knock-knockers!
 (What knock-knockers!)

Knock knock
 (Who's there?)
Eternal knockers!
 (Knock-knockers for all time!)

What a joke.
What a joke.
What a joke.
Oh, what a joke.
Orange you... orange you glad I didn't say banana?



Feel This

Our feelings keep us company. Let me introduce you.

This is my friend.
Her name is Curiosity.
Sometimes there aren't enough answers
 and I need to need to need to know.
I feel curious.
Inquisitive
Wondering

When I feel curious
 I explore.
When I feel curious
 I implore.

It's curious to feel curious.

Meet my sweetie-pie.
His name is Gigill.
Sometimes there's crazy-making cuteness
 and I gotta gotta gotta *squeeze*.

I feel gigill.
Superstimmed
Aggressive

When I feel gigill
I excite.
When I feel gigill
I incite.

It's perplexing to feel gigill.

Here's my comrade.
Their name is Overwhelm.
Sometimes there's just too much everything
and I lose my lose my lose my control.
I feel overwhelmed.
Swamped.
Wrecked.

When I feel overwhelmed
I explode.
When I feel overwhelmed
I implode.

It's okay to feel overwhelmed.

Say hi to my buddy.
Her name is Wabi-sabi.
Sometimes there's some nice imperfection
and I love my love my love my freedom.
I feel wabi-sabi.
Satisfied
Appreciative

When I feel wabi-sabi
I extrospect.
When I feel wabi-sabi
I introspect.

It's calm to feel wabi-sabi.

Here's my soulmate.
His name is Mudita.
Sometimes you are doing well
so I get so get so get so happy.
I feel mudita.
Warmth
Amiability

When I feel mudita
I exhale.
When I feel mudita
I inhale.

It's kind to feel mudita.

Here's my ally.
Their name is Pride.
Sometimes I am happy with myself
and I find my find my find my self-respect.
I feel proud.
Confident
Authentic

When I feel proud
I exclaim.
When I feel proud
I inclaim.

It's fierce to feel proud.

Our feelings keep us company.

Curiosity
Gigill
Overwhelm
Wabi-sabi
Mudita
Pride!

Feel them all with me
and my best friend, Empathy.

Empathy.

You and me!

We!



In the Land of Wake Believe

(quote from "Just One Person" - Hackady and Grossman)
(refers to "My Favorite Things" - Rodgers and Hammerstein)
(refers to "Over the Rainbow" - Harburg and Arlen)

I am just one person, and where there is one person,
there are more, more people,
people who believe in you
deep enough, and strong enough.

This I know,
for the Muppets tell me so
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Everyday wonders abound,
mountains and forests and lakes,
movies and paintings and books.
And there are miracles all around,
bright sounds and soft sights
and places where hope can be found.

We treat bites and stingers and sadness of moodles
with doorbells on kittens and bright copper noodles,
something `bout ponies and... oodles of poodles?

Paradise wishes and sweet candy fishes,
singing and dancing and musical dishes,
standing our ground with our empathy wishes
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Rainbows smell like ink on your fingers.
Troubles taste like lemon drops.
Moonbeams feel like silk as it lingers.
Bubbles sound like weathered rocks.
Daydreams look like petrichor singers.
Senses love to be mismatching socks
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Fuzzy baby animals and drowsy baby babies
hear rustled saffron wind in grass,
stirred up by rhythmic theydies.
Smoky floaty featherkin and wispy floaty fluffies,
feel whispered silly waves in glass
wash over sleepy stuffies.
Fancy rightful wierdnesses make open rightful truthies
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Simplicity and freedom
Complexity and quidam
Fruit-flavored teas an'
Far-out snacks when we need `em

Cinnamon laughter
Velvety kindness
Lavender stories
Brave out-of-your mindness

Bold gardens
Long naps
Close friends

Song facts
Deep loves

Ymagination

And you...

Who you are,
who you love,
who you dream...
I believe in all of you
in the Land of Wake Believe.

So *curious*.
You.
You are my miracle,
every day of my life.

In the Land of Wake Believe,
I believe in you.

In the Land of Wake Believe,
I believe in you.



What Color is Your Zero?

One, two... one, two, three, four

If you wanna play it straight,
count just like you've always been.

One two three four five six seven,
eight nine eight nine eight nine... ten.

If you wanna little more,
count it down again for fun.

Ten nine eight seven six five four,
three two three two three two... one.

Let's subvert the status quo!
How far are you gonna go?
Shout it out so we will know...

What color is your zero? (Periwinkle?)

If you like a bit of strange,
count it out from five again.
Five six four seven three eight two,

nine one nine one nine one... ten.

If you like it outside in,
count in sideways overdrive.
Ten one nine two eight three seven,
four six four six four six... five.

Let's subvert the status quo!
How far are you gonna go?
One more time to make it grow...

What color is your zero? (Yellow?)

If you love your ABCs,
count a letter switcharoo.
Eight five four seven six nine one,
ten three ten-ten three ten three... two.

If you love to stretch your brain,
count back in a reverse row.
Net nine tay nevens skiss vife rofe,
eerth oot eerth oot eerth oot nuhw.

Let's subvert the status quo!
How far are you gonna go?
Hurl it like a hammer throw...

What color is your zero? (Turquoise?)

If you need to spin the start,
count however you get your kicks.
Seven eight nine ten one two three,
four five four five four five... six.

If you wanna roll dice again,

count from four back `round with me.
Four five six seven eight nine ten,
one two one two one two... three.

Let's subvert the status quo!
How far are you gonna go?
Whisper in the afterglow...

What color is your zero? (Rainbow?)

Some folks' zero is blue,
but for some that hue is two.
Black white brown pink jade teal gray,
cyan purple copper... cool!



Let's All Pee Before We Go!

Home is nice and cozy
and we'd love to stay inside.
But we're running out of stuff again
which means we must decide...

...to seize the spirit of exploration
and brave some wilderness navigation.

BUT... before we brave the sun and snow
the markets dense and valleys low
the warehouse deep and mountains high...

we must chant our Shopper's Cry
with voices raised up to the sky
so everyone inside will know...

Let's all pee before we go!

You don't have to?
I don't care!
Get your goldarn ass in there!
Aim real good and let it flow!

Let's all pee before we go!

We're out of milk and bread and jam.
We can't make Sam green eggs and ham.
You want all kinds of soda hues
in pinks and greens and reds and blues,
so browse some groceries we must do-z.

BUT... before we brave the sun and snow
the markets dense and valleys low
the warehouse deep and mountains high...

we must chant our Shopper's Cry
with voices raised up to the sky
so everyone inside will know...

Let's all pee before we go!

You don't have to?
I don't care!
Get your goldarn ass in there!
Aim real good and let it flow!

Let's all pee before we go!

No one wants to try on pants
or give white socks a second glance.
But you've outgrown your tennis shoes
and worn out all your Underoos,
so browse some clothies we must do-z.

BUT... before we brave the sun and snow
the markets dense and valleys low
the warehouse deep and mountains high...

we must chant our Shopper's Cry
with voices raised up to the sky
so everyone inside will know...

Let's all pee before we go!

You don't have to?
I don't care!
Get your goldarn ass in there!
Aim real good and let it flow!

Let's all pee before we go!

All the jumping broke the bed.
Well, that's what your sibling said.
The toilet is completely blocked.
We know because You-Know-Who talked.

So browse some toolies we must do-z.

BUT... before we brave the sun and snow
the markets dense and valleys low
the warehouse deep and mountains high...

we must chant our Shopper's Cry
with voices raised up to the sky
so everyone inside will know...

Let's all pee before we go!

You don't have to?
I don't care!
Get your goldarn ass in there!
Aim real good and let it flow!

Let's all pee before we go!
Let's all pee before we go!

Hey!

You heard me!
Get back here!
Right! I'm gonna count to three!

One...

Two...

Three!

(Okay! Okay! I'm peeing!)

Did you put on sunscreen!?



Welcome the World

You know all about your foods
like cheese and eggs and onion rings
and bread and squash and apples,
sprouts and fish and ginger snaps
and all those vittle staples.

But there's a whole wide world of other foods.

So, let's all try grasshopper,
crispy crunchy grasshopper.
Grasshopper is food
for our hungry brood.

Then, let's all eat some dumplings,
yummy stuffing dumplings.
A dumpling is food
for our hungry brood.

Then, let's all get some kimchi,
napa cabbage kimchi.

Kimchi will be food,
for our hungry brood.

Now, some folks won't join us.
They just want certain foods.
So how about clothes instead?

You know all about your clothes
like shirts and shoes and underwear
and hats and jeans and hoodies,
capes and gloves and overalls
and all those garment goodies.

But there's a whole wide world of other clothes.

So, let's all try pajamas,
nice and soft pajamas.
Pajamas are clothes
for our fashion shows.

Then, let's all wear a loincloth,
comfy homespun loincloth.
A loincloth is clothes,
for our fashion shows.

Then, let's all get our earmuffs,
noise protection earmuffs.
Our earmuffs are clothes,
for our fashion shows.

Now, some folks won't join us.
They just want certain clothes.
So how about shapes instead?

You know all about your shapes
like squares and lines and triangles
and hearts and curves and letters,
coils and cones and cylinders
and all those graphic figures.

But there's a whole wide world of other shapes.

So, let's all try squircles,
rounded square squircles.
Our squircles are shapes
for our image scapes.

Then, let's all draw lemniscates,
lovely loopy lemniscates.
Lemniscates are shapes
for our image scapes.

Then, let's all get cardioids,
bouncy beany cardioids.
Cardioids are shapes
for our image scapes.

Now, some folks won't join us.
They just want certain shapes.
So how about things instead?

You know all about your things
like stuff and foods and emotions
and thoughts and shapes and gonads,
clothes and parts and animals
and all those dingus doodads.

But there's a whole wide world of other things.

So, let's all try nantoka,
Japanese nantoka.
Nantoka are things
for our gatherings.

Then, let's all have dingseboms,
Norwegian dingseboms.
Our dingseboms are things
for our gatherings.

Then, let's all get imkutsihq,
Yup'ik imkutsihq.
imkutsihq are things
for our gatherings.

Now everyone can join us.
We all like certain things.
So let's put this song to bed.

You know all about your category words.

Foods
Clothes
Shapes
Plants
Emotions
Animals
Vehicles
and
Things!

Nobody has everything.
But everyone has some things.
And we can all try out each other's things... *now*.



Parasol Above and Crocodile Below

This whole family loves weirdness,
diverse personhood.
A rightful presence witness
in our neighborhood.
In loving bonding dearness,
you are understood.
A kind and caring nearness,
beyond livelihood.

Parasol above, and crocodile below...
Look out *stomach!*
Here we go!

None of us fit,
and yet we all belong.
None of us quit
because the weak are so so strong.
The strength of youth,
the poise of graceful age,
it's time to turn

another fluff-fluff-fluffy magic page.

We hold space for your sadness;
we are here with you.
A gentle hand in madness,
we will walk you through.
So clever and resourceful,
and compassionate,
support that isn't forceful...
Lift!
Don't *separate!*

Our life together grounds us;
we know *how* we were.
Our seeking heart compels us;
we feel *why* we are.
Our moral compass guides us;
we see *where* we aim.
Our family surrounds us.

Who needs to be the same?

Parasol above, and crocodile below...
Look out *stomach!*
Here we go!

None of us fit,
and yet we all belong.
None of us quit
because the weak are so so strong.
The strength of youth,
the poise of graceful age,
it's time to turn
another fluff-fluff-fluffy magic page.

Our path is clear, we find our way to 'yes'.
We won't be distract... *Hey!*
What?
Look!
A unicorn!
Oh, so fluffy fluffy unicorn!
Sooo fluffy!
What was I singing?
Oh, *who cares!?*

Fluffy fluffy unicorn!

I love you!

I love you!



Sing-ah Sang-ah Song-ah

Hey kids...
Hey kids...
Hey kids... what time is it? (Prime rhyme time!)

Yeah, it's prime rhyme time, so...

Let's sing a song!
la-la-la-sa-long
Rhyme away, you singety-song!
Rhyme a flypaper rhyme.
Hey - is a pian-ah cabana in-ah Montana?
Fo shizz-ah - it izz-ah

So - what next?
Can we fling a flong - flayfully, izzat wrong? (Nope.)
Wait - I got it! (What?)

Let's king a Kong!
loo-loo-loo-koo-long
Climb all day, you ape-etty-ape!
Climb a skyscraper climb.
Hey - can a banana pan Anna in-ah Havana?
Yo Nana - it can-ah

So - what now?
Can we ding a dong - playfully, twang its thong? (Yikes!)
No - I got it! (Tell us!)

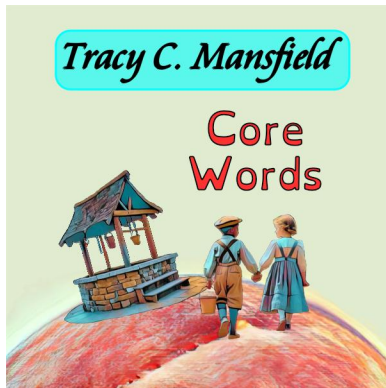
Let's bang a bong!
low-low-low-bo-long
Chime array, you gongety-gong!
Chime a thigh vapor chime.
Hey - will a tam-tam-ah ban Hannah in-ah Japan-ah?
You betcha - it will-ah

So - what ho?
Can we swing a swong - play with me, all night long? (Cool.)
Hey - I got it! (Oh yeah?)

Let's ching a chah- oops! (Dang!)
Uh-uh-no
oh-no-no-so-long
On second thought - let's not "ching" anything!

Sing song (fling flong)
King Kong (ding dong)
Bing bong (swing swong)
"Ching" nothing!

[Refrains]



Core Words

London Bridge is falling butt!
Falling butt, falling butt!
London Bridge is falling butt!
My fair theydee.

Harmless vocab for your seat,
Stuffy rhymes are now a treat.

Don't be such a lumpy grump!
Fanny!
Backside!
Buttcheeks!
Rump!

Row, row, row your butt!
Row your butt, row your butt!
Row, row, row your butt!
My fair theydee.

Mary had a lamby butt!
Lamby butt, lamby butt!
Mary had a lamby butt!
My fair theydee.

Harmless vocab for your seat,
Stuffy rhymes are now a treat.
Don't be such a lumpy grump!
Fanny!
Backside!
Buttcheeks!
Rump!

Jack and Jill went up the butt!
Up the butt, up the butt!
Jack and Jill went up the butt!
My fair theydee.

And so ends our happy song,
Happy song, happy song.
And so ends our happy song,
My fair theydee.

(It's not like we said 'ass'.)



Colorful Language

Whenever it was time
to dismiss our grandma
and amuse his well-belovéd son
our grampa would proclaim:

“Talk to my ass, my head hurts.”

He dazzled the senses with colorful language
and no accounting for taste.

Whenever it was time
to refuse our grandma
and delight his well-belovéd son
our grampa would insist:

“I wouldn’t have it up my ass if I had room for a sawmill!”

He dazzled the senses with colorful language
and no accounting for taste.

Whenever it was time

to obey our grandma
and tickle his well-belovéd son
our grampa would declare:

“I’m gonna strap on a tin bill and pick shit with the chickens.”

He dazzled the senses with colorful language
and no accounting for taste.

Whenever it was time
to annoy our grandma
and regale his well-belovéd son
our grampa would command:

“Get a lot while you’re young... *real estate!*”

He dazzled the senses with colorful language
and no accounting for taste.

Whenever it was time
to offend our grandma
and crack up his well-belovéd son
our grampa would remark:

“Old Italian women don’t need a bra – just a sturdy belt!”

He dazzled the senses with colorful language
and no accounting for taste.

Whenever it was time
to cherish our grandma
and treasure his well-belovéd son
our grampa he would say:

“I love you, my marvelous dears.”

He valued emotions with terms of endearment,
his warmth with which we were graced.

And when it was time
to bury our grandma
our grampa howled out of his mind.
Stark mad for a week,
he worshiped her with all of his soul.

And when it was time
to bury our grampa
his well-belovéd son got locked away.
Stark mad for a week,
he adored him with all of his heart.

They dazzled our senses with colorful language
showing love for their children's taste.

And when it was time
to cremate our father
we were his well-belovéd sons
deciding we would write...

A dazzling obituary in colorful language
with no accounting for taste.

Plus, ya know, we planted a tree.



No More Masking

O, I'm Autistic. (So what?)
I see envy in your eyes. (Jealous of this!)
Don't I look Autistic enough
for goodness' sake? (How `bout now?)
Your rules just didn't take! (Conform to this!)

No more masking!

No more masking! (Mask, my royal ass!)

I am who I am! (Are you?)
Autistic is me! (So true!)
Ain't no disease! (Not a boo-boo!)
It's my shiny ID! (You're a choo-choo!)

So I'm Autistic. (What about you?)
I say I don't wanna hide. (Are you sick!)
I can't follow hollow rules
for heaven's sake. (How `bout you?)
That would just be fake. (Inauthentic)

What do we want?

(Not to be abused!)

When do we want it?

(Sometime this century might be nice!)

No more masking!

No more masking! (Mask, my noble ass!)

I am who I am! (Are you?)

Autistic is me! (So true!)

Ain't no disease! (Not a boo-boo!)

It's my shiny ID! (You're a choo-choo!)

You're a choo-choo!

(So true!)

Ain't no disease!

(Not a boo-boo!)

It's my shiny ID!

(You're a choo-choo!)

So, I'm Autistic.

What about you?