**Us Two**

**A. A. Milne**

Wherever I am, there's always Pooh,  
There's always Pooh and Me.  
Whatever I do, he wants to do,  
"Where are you going today?" says Pooh:  
"Well, that's very odd 'cos I was too.  
Let's go together," says Pooh, says he.  
"Let's go together," says Pooh.  
  
"What's twice eleven?" I said to Pooh.  
("Twice what?" said Pooh to Me.)  
"I think it ought to be twenty-two."  
"Just what I think myself," said Pooh.  
"It wasn't an easy sum to do,  
But that's what it is," said Pooh, said he.  
"That's what it is," said Pooh.  
  
"Let's look for dragons," I said to Pooh.  
"Yes, let's," said Pooh to Me.  
We crossed the river and found a few-  
"Yes, those are dragons all right," said Pooh.  
"As soon as I saw their beaks I knew.  
That's what they are," said Pooh, said he.  
"That's what they are," said Pooh.  
  
"Let's frighten the dragons," I said to Pooh.  
"That's right," said Pooh to Me.  
"I'm not afraid," I said to Pooh,  
And I held his paw and I shouted "Shoo!  
Silly old dragons!"- and off they flew.  
  
"I wasn't afraid," said Pooh, said he,  
"I'm never afraid with you."   
  
So wherever I am, there's always Pooh,  
There's always Pooh and Me.  
"What would I do?" I said to Pooh,  
"If it wasn't for you," and Pooh said: "True,  
It isn't much fun for One, but Two,  
Can stick together, says Pooh, says he. "That's how it is," says Pooh.

**I Am A Rock Lyrics**

**Paul Simon**

A winter's day   
In a deep and dark December;   
I am alone,   
Gazing from my window to the streets below   
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow.   
I am a rock,   
I am an island.   
  
I've built walls,   
A fortress deep and mighty,   
That none may penetrate.   
I have no need of friendship; friendship causes pain.   
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain.   
I am a rock,   
I am an island.   
[ Lyrics from: http://www.lyricsfreak.com/s/simon+and+garfunkel/i+am+a+rock\_20124809.html ]   
Don't talk of love,   
But I've heard the words before;   
It's sleeping in my memory.   
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died.   
If I never loved I never would have cried.   
I am a rock,   
I am an island.   
  
I have my books   
And my poetry to protect me;   
I am shielded in my armor,   
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb.   
I touch no one and no one touches me.   
I am a rock,   
I am an island.   
  
And a rock feels no pain;   
And an island never cries.