They take off their top hats and peel off their gloves
And, waving their wands, produce dozens of doves;





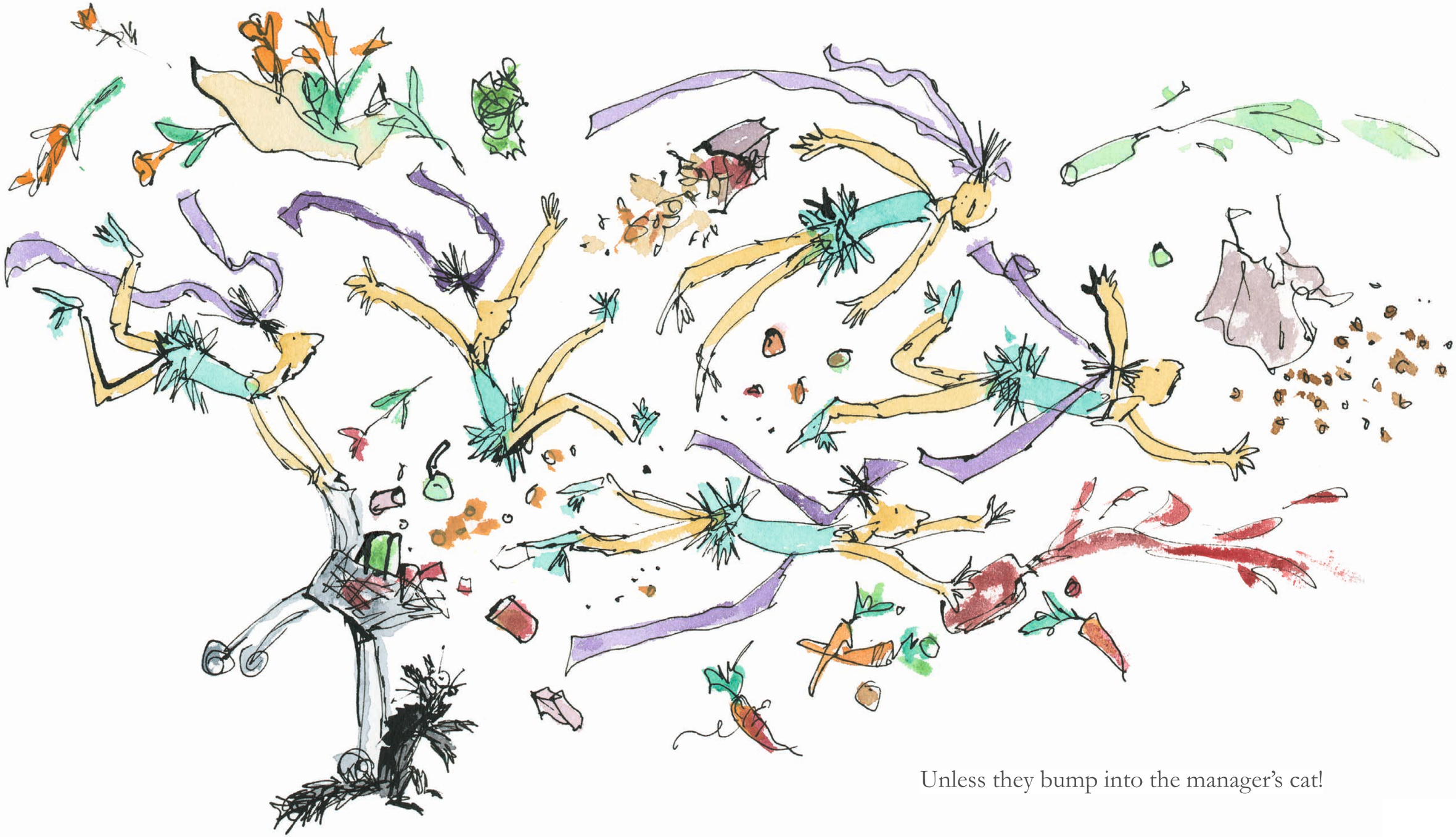
They conjure up flowers, and rabbits, and spoons,
And fill the whole room up with dancing balloons.

Secure on their trolley they juggle with bread;
The youngest piles seventeen cans on her head.

They scoop up bananas and cartons of cream,
This prize-winning Superstore Balancing Team.



They do a week's shopping in ten minutes flat –



Unless they bump into the manager's cat!