



Alone on my rock,
I'm so happy and free,
surrounded by sun, sky and sparkling blue sea.

It couldn't be better.

Perfection indeed.

What more could I possibly want, wish or need?

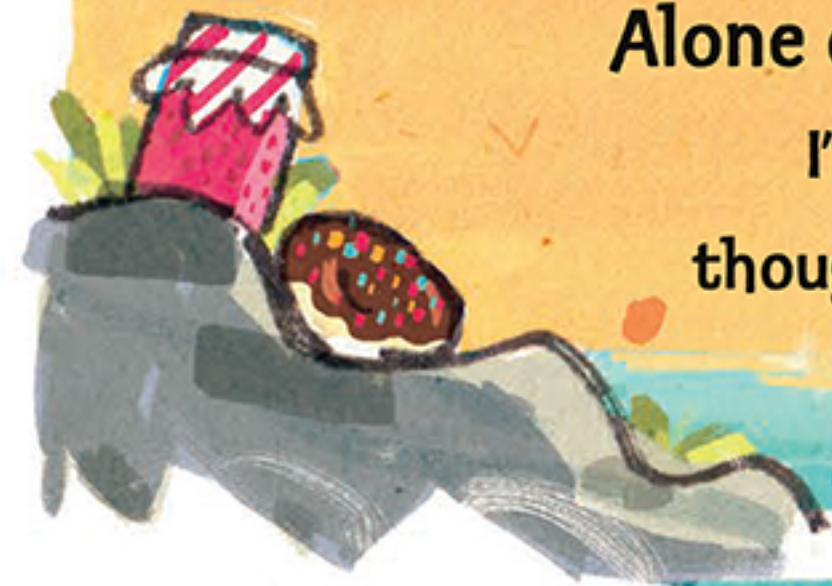
Alone on my rock,
it couldn't be better . . .
but I might just nip back for a warm woollen sweater.



Alone on my rock,
how happy I am . . .
though happier still with a doughnut and jam.



Alone on my rock,
I'm totally free . . .
though at this time of day, I would like some tea.



paddle,
paddle,
paddle . . .

Splash,
splash,
splash . . .



And now I am done.

That is ab-so-lute-ly it.

I don't need one single thing more.



Back in a mo . . .