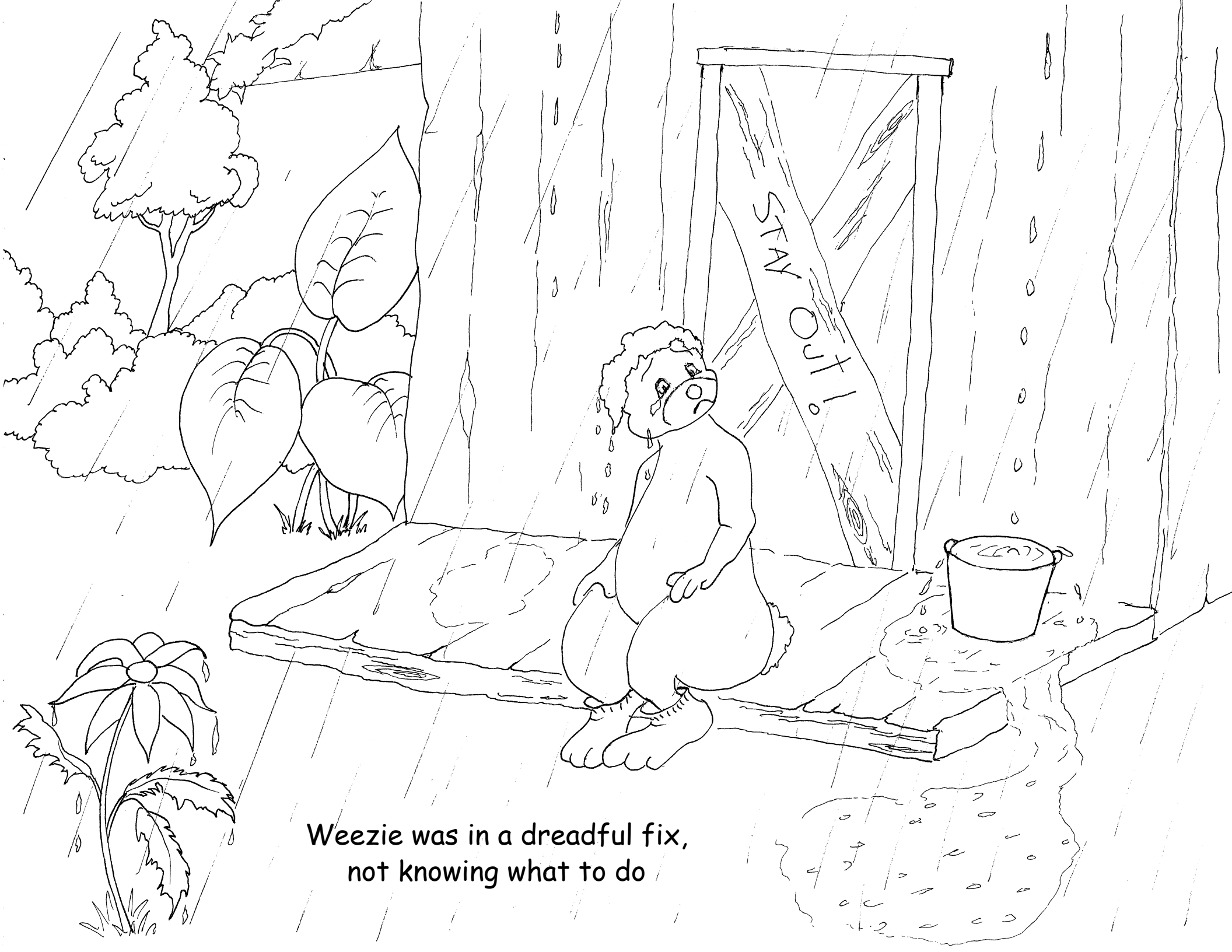


Weezie Sleazle

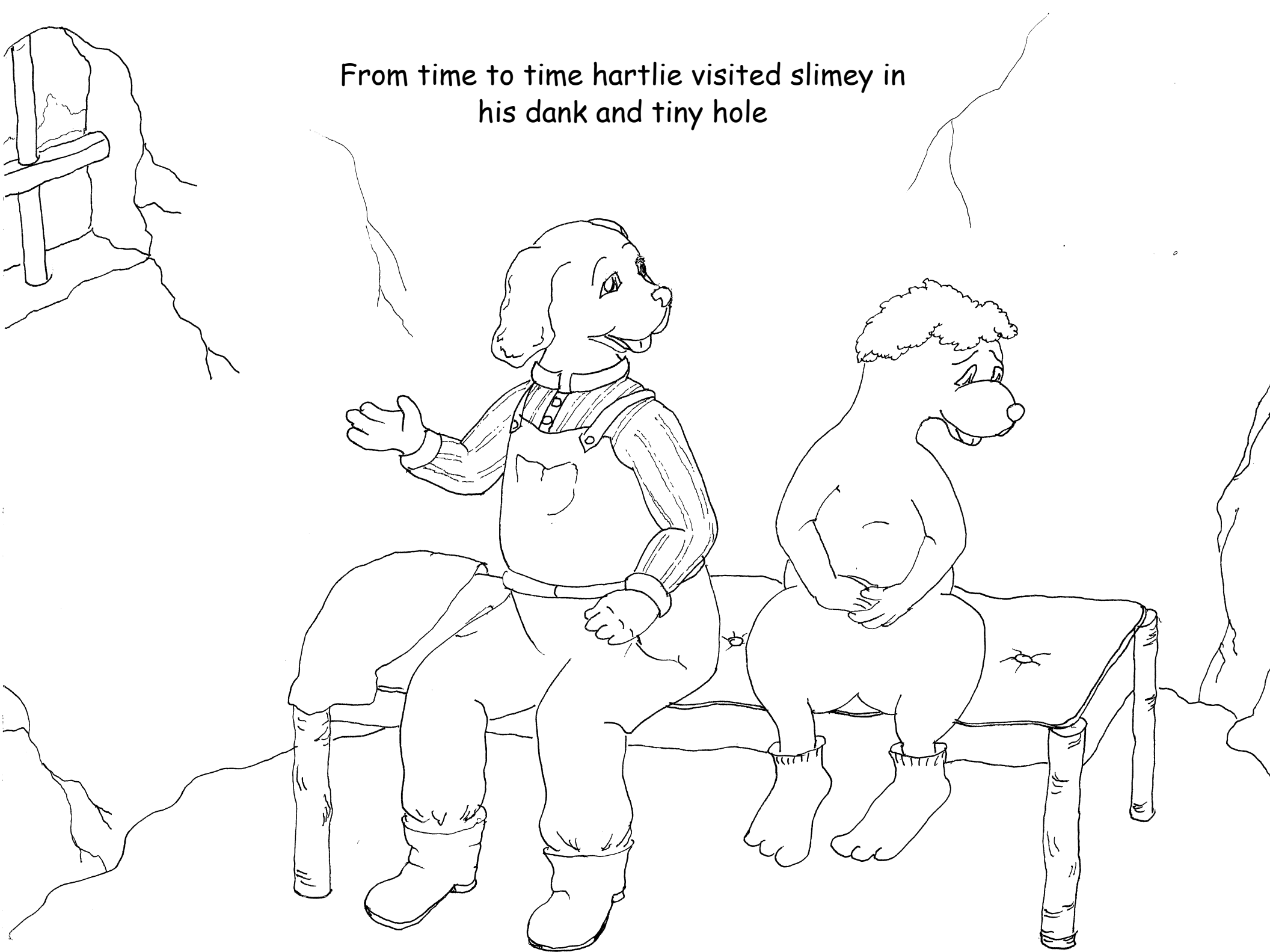
A Hartlie Series story by
**Yvonne
Taylor**

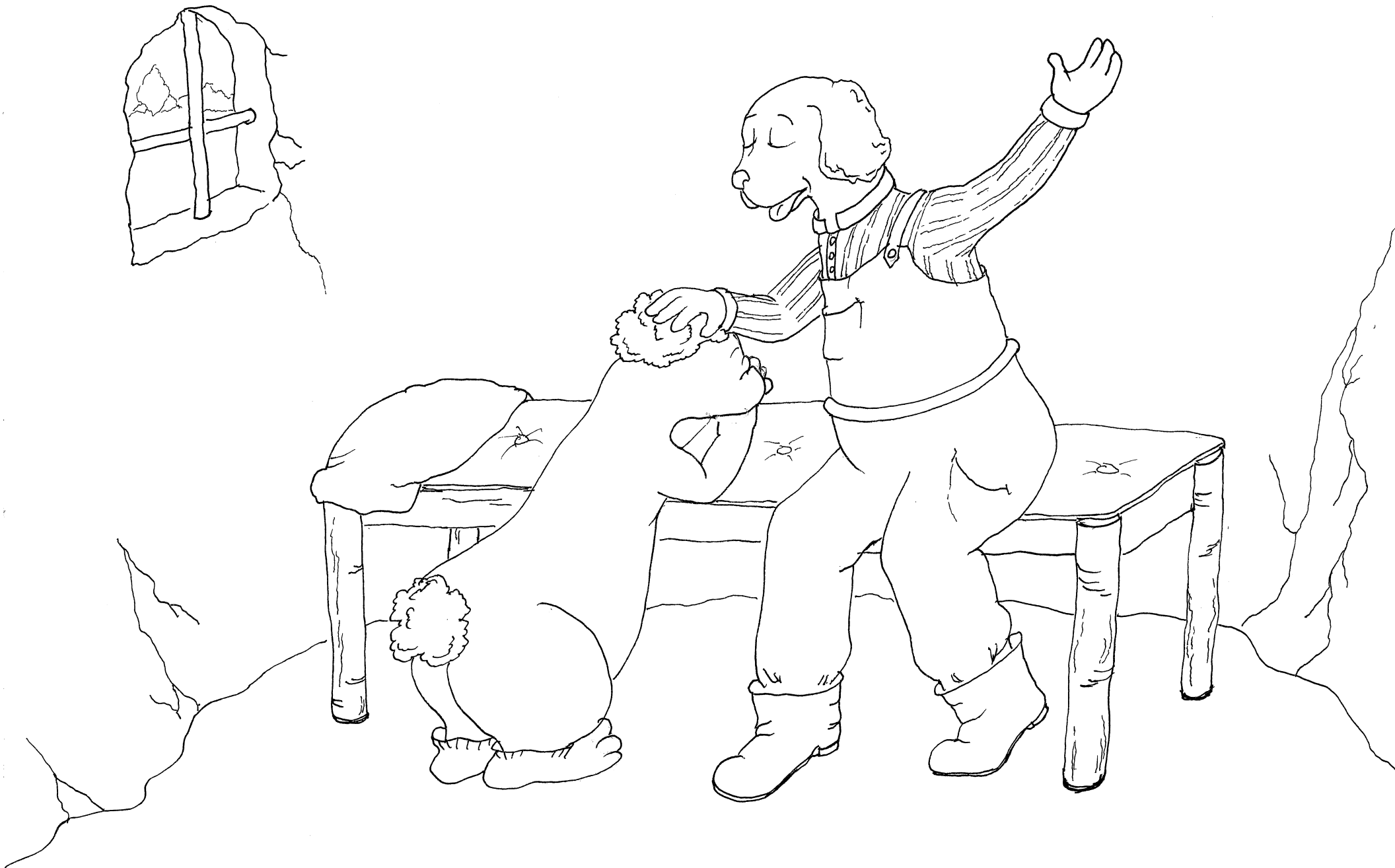




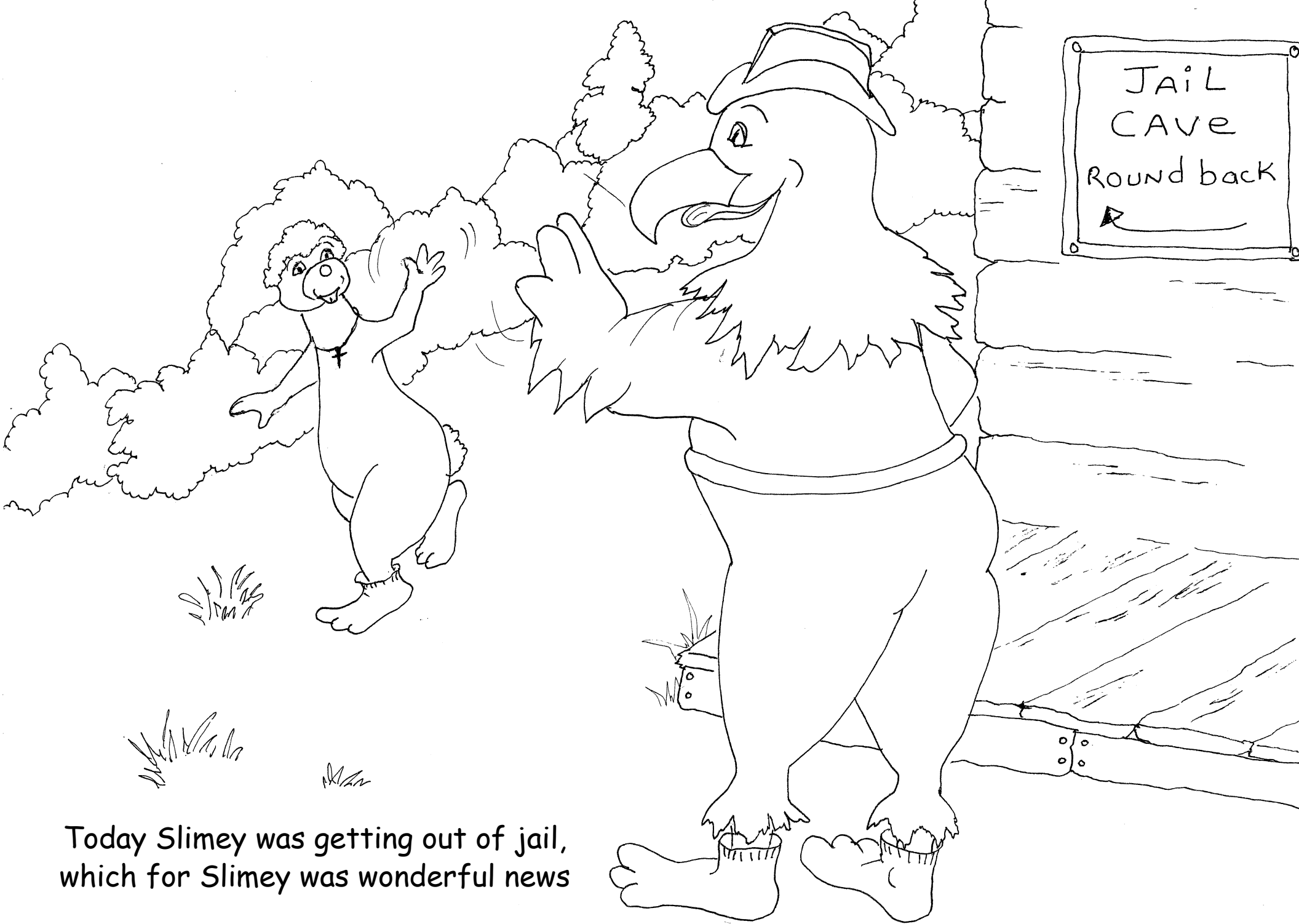
Weezie was in a dreadful fix,
not knowing what to do

From time to time hartlie visited slimey in
his dank and tiny hole



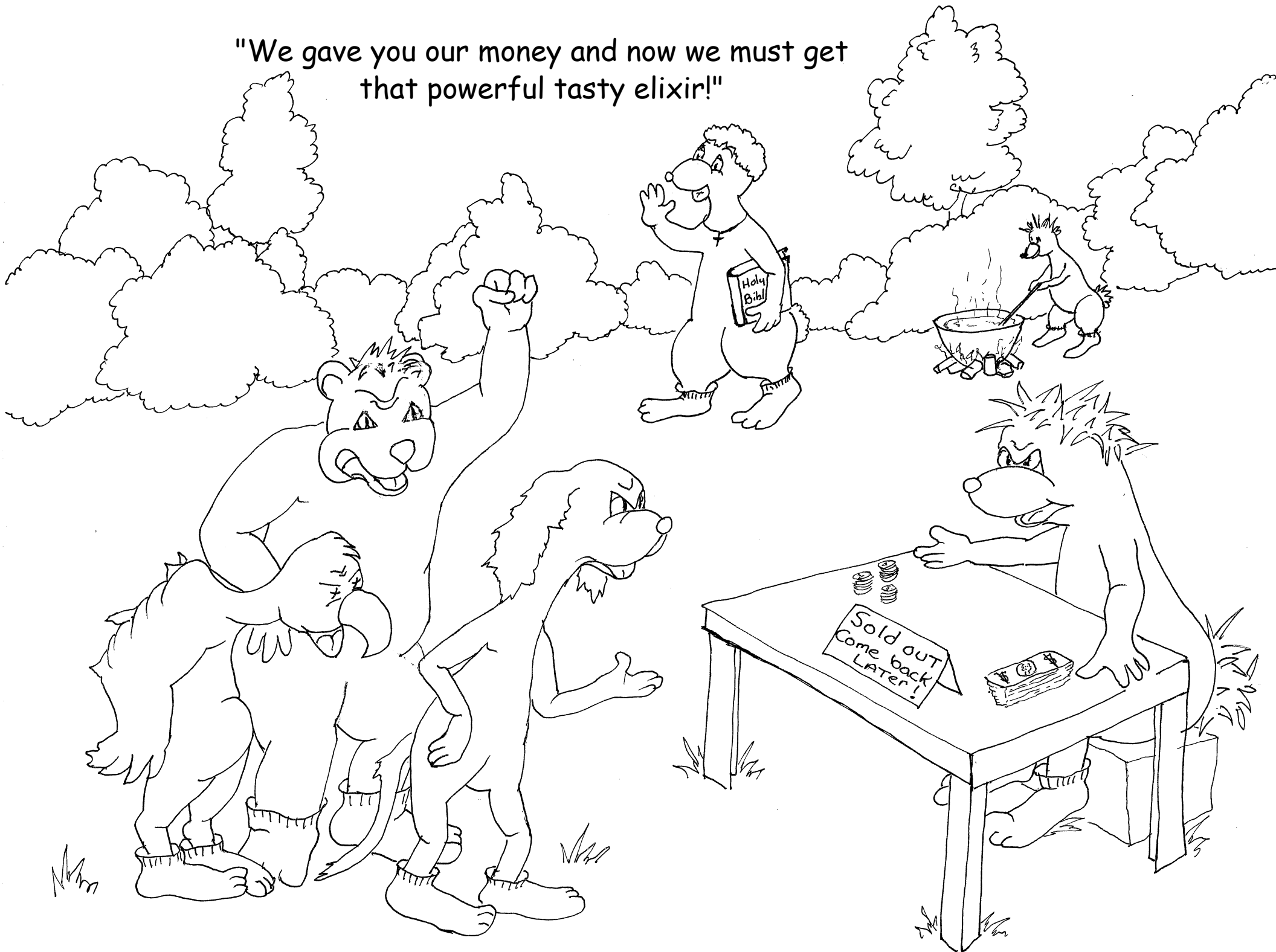


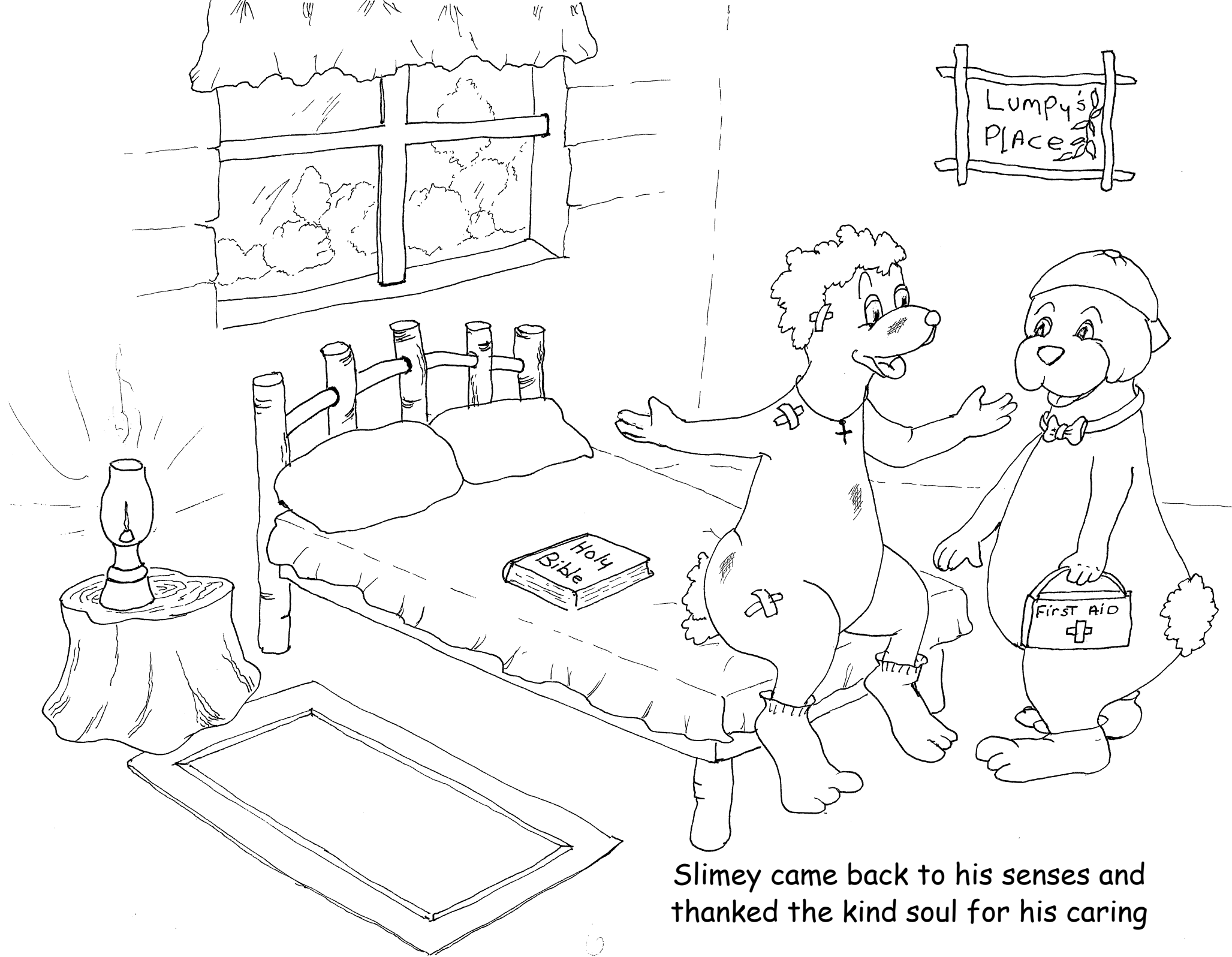
"Would you like for me to pray with you so you can have a brand new start?"



Today Slimey was getting out of jail,
which for Slimey was wonderful news

"We gave you our money and now we must get that powerful tasty elixir!"





Slimey came back to his senses and thanked the kind soul for his caring



"Hi Lumpy, I'm just home from school!"



Amazed and dumbfounded over what God had done,
they held on to each other and cried

As it happened, Hartlie was already walking,
out for his sunrise stroll





They were so overcome by emotion
they just looked up to heaven and waved

