

Josie's Parachute Jump

The council for the blind, well those that can see,
Need sponsors, need sponsors, well the jumps they ain't free

You fall through the air, in the morning's bright sky

Before it's all over you'll wish you could fly !

Josie has pondered and wondered, Will I try ?

Just jump from a plan, in tandem she'll fly,

If the parachute does not open do you think I will cry ?

Hold on I'll explain why you Josie will die,

Needing a parachute is just like needing a friend,

If not there when you need the need will soon end,

So to your prayers, you should diligently tend,

Wish your Pal – "Kiss My Ass", I know you're no friend.

Yes a parachute is needed well maybe just once

And if it does not open, you don't even bounce,

All that is left will weigh less than ten ounce,

That's all of Josie ? Yes ... They will announce.

A scroll of parchment is unrolled, showing a ballad. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks. The text is written in a simple, black font. The scroll is held by wooden rods at the top and bottom, with leather straps and buckles. The background is a dark blue-grey color.

So now my friends, we're nearing the end,
The ballad of Josie, Once Coman's good friend,
I've booked my own jump I hope you'll attend ,
If my chute does not open ... to Heaven please send !
