

You might think that manners don't matter.
You might find politeness a bore.
But after I've told you what happened to Bill,
you'll see they could not matter more.

It started when Bill wanted ice cream.
He asked for six scoops –



Thank you!


“Give me loads!”

But as he forgetfully didn't say please . . .

...he was kidnapped

by **alien**
toads.





Bill found himself inside their spaceship;
he learned that they'd travelled from Mars.

“I want to see **planets!**”

he said.

And then, on a whim, they'd flown down and picked him
to join in their tour of the **stars!**

The toads were content, but Bill wasn't.

But as he forgetfully didn't say please...



... they
crashed
in the
jungle
instead.

Bill took in the
beautiful setting,
but soon he was filled with
dismay,

on catching a glimpse
of the **tigers**
and **chimps**

and **crocs** that were
heading his way...