

Lumpkintales

Chapter 2 – “Mr. Toothgrinders firewood/Home and Hearth”

“We shouldn’t be taking Mr. Toothgrinders firewood should we Dimple?”

“Oh, he has plenty. He’s so greedy he cuts saplings and saves them for years, besides, he’ll never even notice”

Just then, with a great crash, Dimple and Dumble bumped a log which bumped another log which bumped a log pile which tumbled to the ground.

“Who...whose out there”, stuttered old Mr. Toothgrinder.

“Why if it’s you two Belldinger boys I’ll hang you up by your britches.”

Old Mr. Toothgrinder hobbles out of his dilapidated little Lumpkinhaus leaning on his cane, just as Dimple and Dumble Belldinger disappear into the nearby woods.

“Mumble, grumble, grumble, mumble
stole me wood...tell their Mater I will
cuts some more trees I will”...says old Mr. Toothgrinder under his breath.

Grumpy Lumpy Song

Sung hopping from one foot to the other

I loves to be grumpy
Grumpy bumpy and mumpy

I loves to be a grumpy old Lumpy

Its fun to be scary
Scary, fairy . Mary

I loves to be a scary old Lumpy

I loves to scare little Lumpys
Jump out and yell

Hide behind a tree, hidden so well.

I loves to be a grumpy old Lumpy.