

Little Salamander in the woods



By: Mary L. Faller



This children's book is dedicated to my mother, Mary Lou Faller, the author of the following story of the Little Salamander in the woods.

Your endless love, devotion and care that you gave your children, their children, and the countless friends we brought around, will always be cherished in our hearts. You allowed us to have beautiful, happy and loving memories of the Poconos.

Thank you. We love you.
Mary

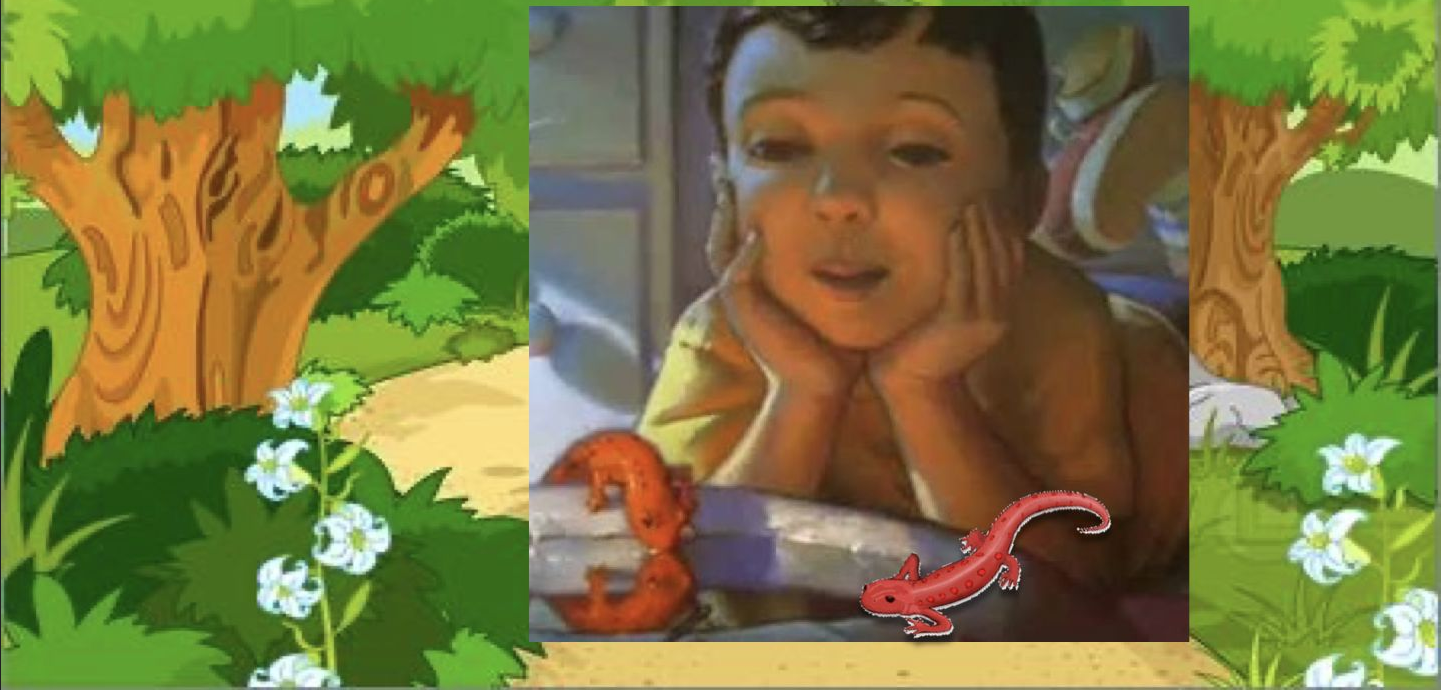
Little Salamander in the woods,
Can I catch you, and if I could



I would hold you in my little hand,
And take you home in Nanny's can.



I'd play with you for a little while,
The things you do would make me smile.





But, I know you cannot stay,
Maybe for an hour or just a day.



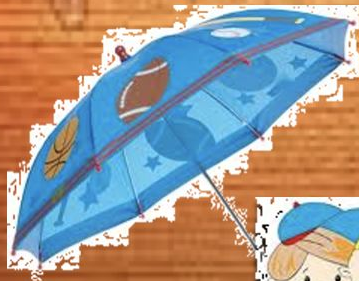
Then, I must be brave,
And, I must be strong.



And set you free into the woods
Where you belong.



And maybe after some rainy day,
You'll come out so we can play.



Can you find the salamanders
in the woods?

