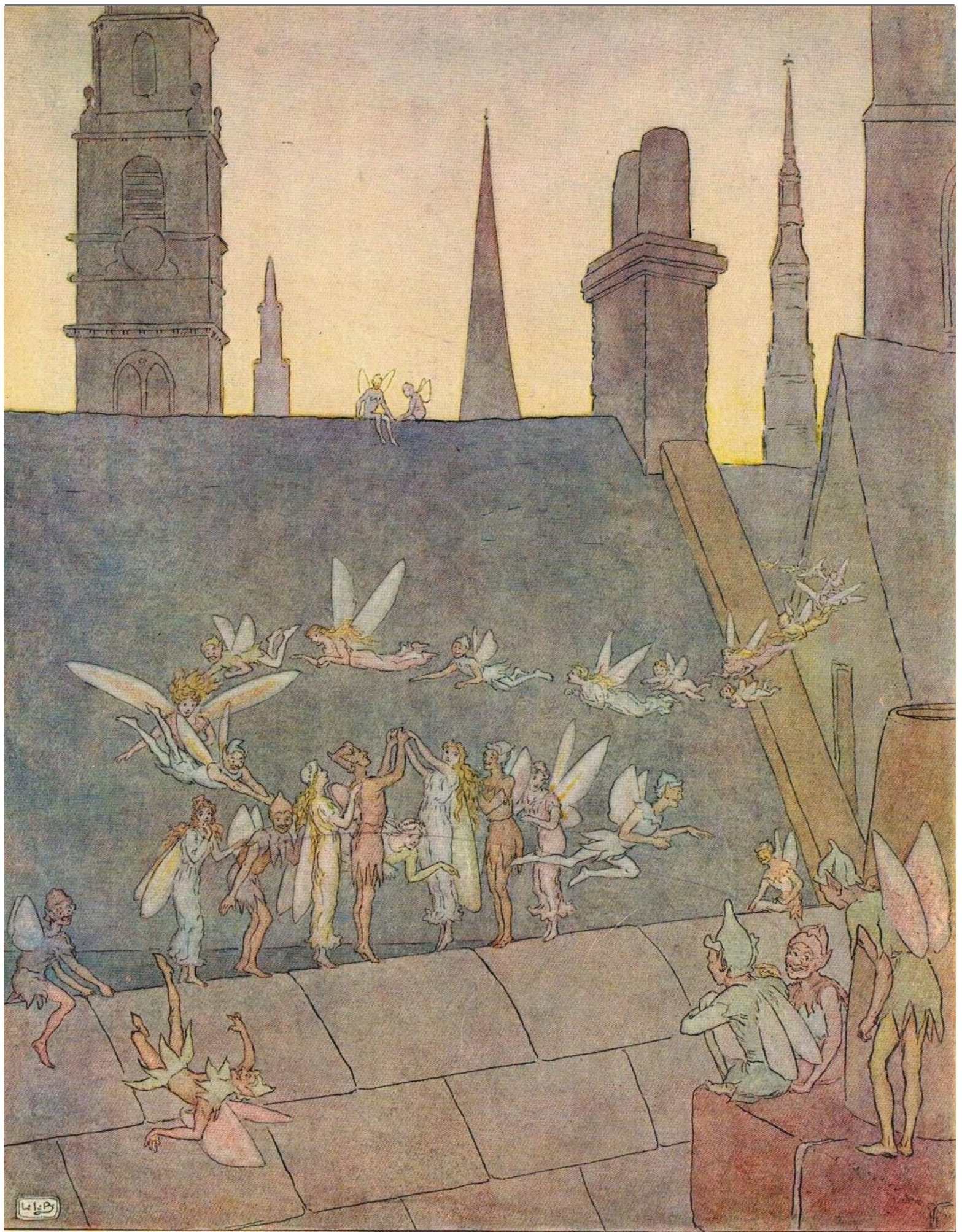


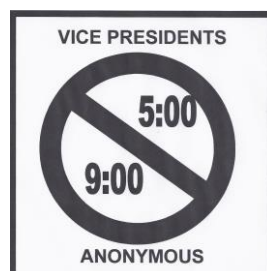


MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS





MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Little Miss Muffett

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
Reading her 401k
Along came a Spider
Who sat down beside her
And snatched all her savings away.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



The Man in the Moon

The Man in the Moon
Came Tumbling Down
And asked his way to Wall Street
They bought his moon,
For a gold balloon
And made him sign a receipt.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Three Men in a Tub

Rub a dub dub
Three men in a tub
And who do you think was there?
The broker, the banker, the business news anchor
And each of them got his full share.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the Hill
To plead for more clean water.
They were forced to desist
By a huge lobbyist
And their phones were hacked soon after.



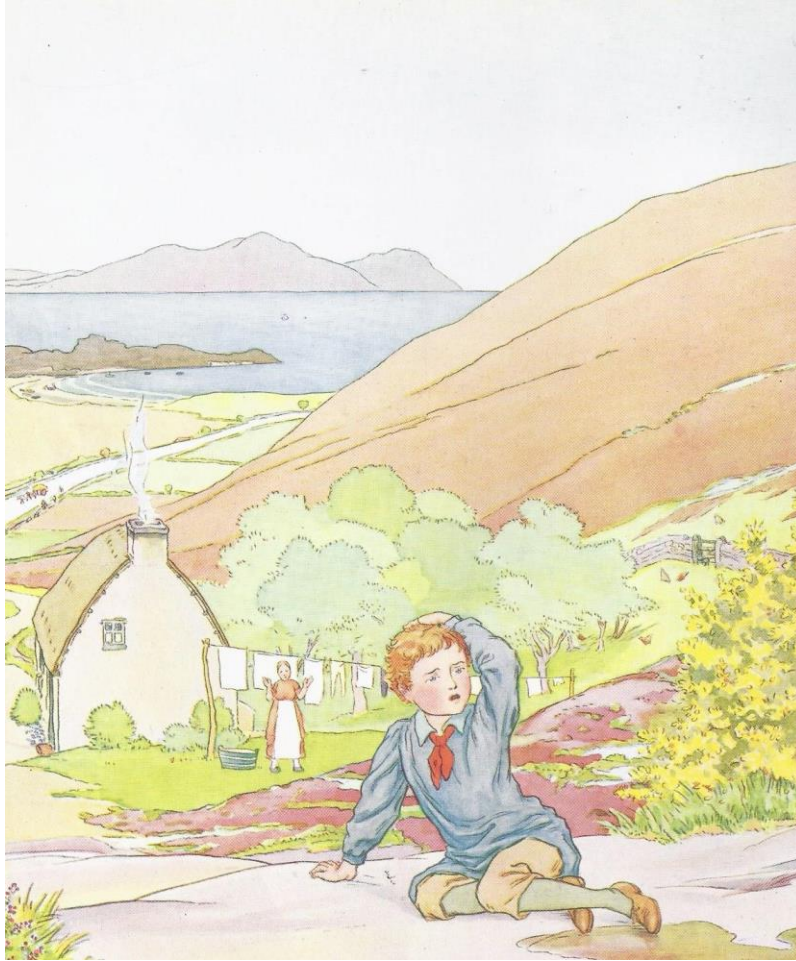
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Ride a Cock-Horse to Banbury Cross,

Ride a stretch limo to 800 Park
To see a Day Trader making his mark
Rings on his fingers and silk in his bows
He gets a big bonus wherever he goes.

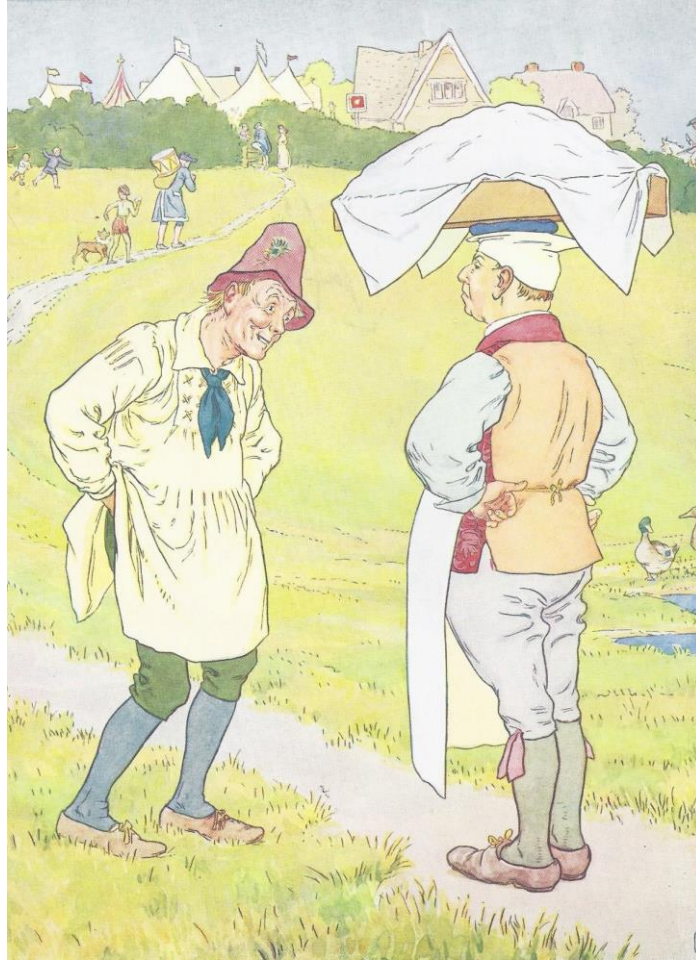
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Little Boy Blue

Come SEC, come blow your horn,
The bear's in the meadow, the bull's in the corn
Where's the official who takes care of sheep?
He's down in his cubicle, fast asleep

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Simple Simon

Simple Simon met a sly man at the stock exchange
Said Simple Simon to the sly man "Can you spare some change?"
Said the sly man to Simple Simon "Tell me your net worth"
Said Simple Simon to the sly man "I lost it all at birth."

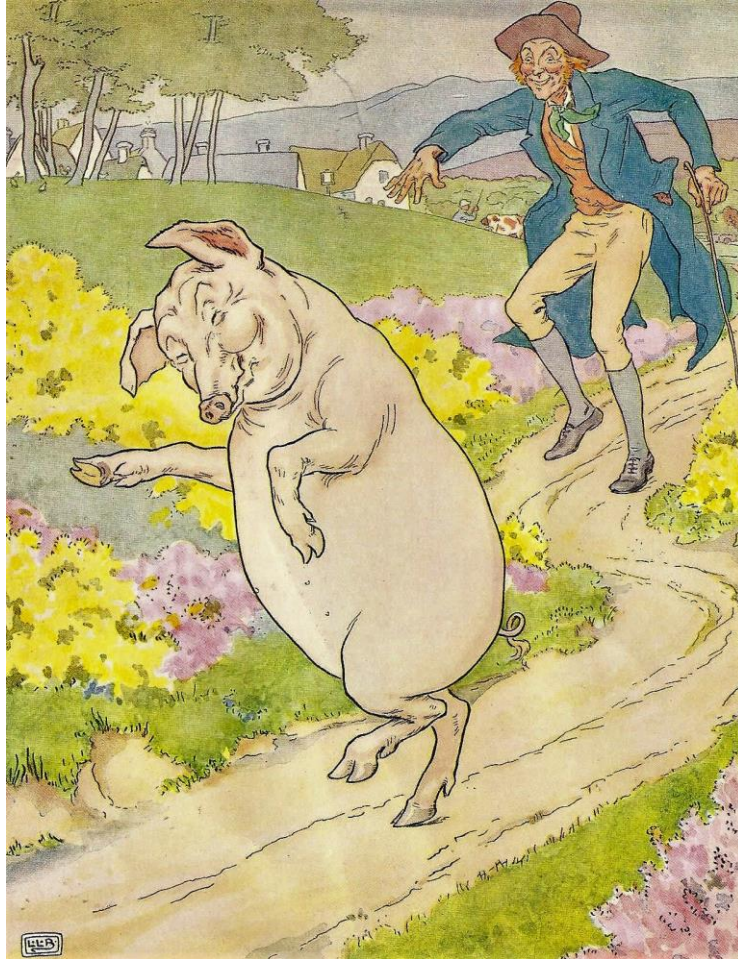
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Diddle Diddle Dumpling

Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John
Bought a house with a big green lawn,
The house blew down but the debt stayed on
Diddle diddle, dumpling, my son John

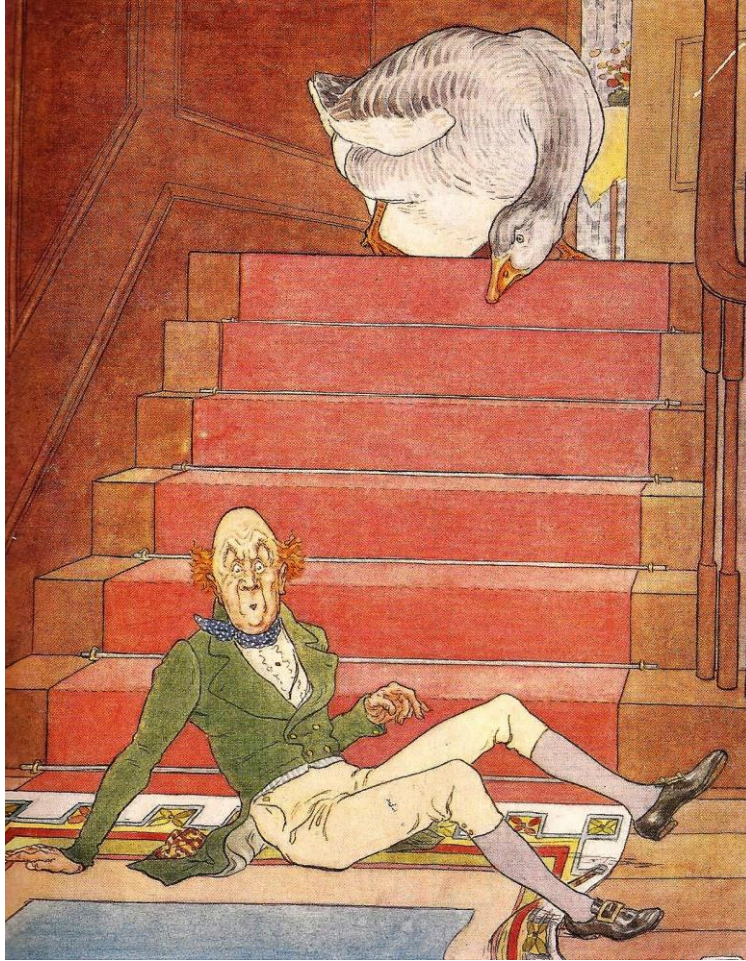
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



To Market To Market

To market to market to sell an old hog:
Home again, home again, jiggety jog.
To market to market to buy a cash cow;
Home again, Home again, beating the Dow!

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



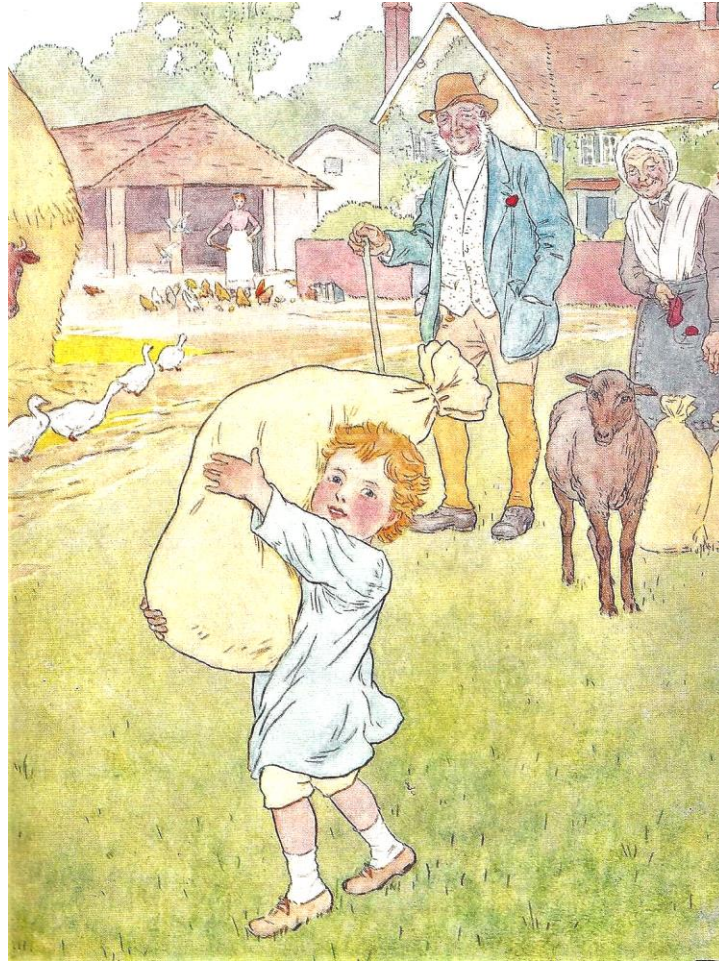
Goosey Goosey Gander

Goosey goosey, gander, where shall I wander?
Offshore, Onshore, wherever I can launder.

I went to put my cash there, and covered all my tracks.
Made a ton of money, and never paid a tax.

There I met a banker who would not pay his dues
I threw him off the golf course and took his Jimmy Choos.

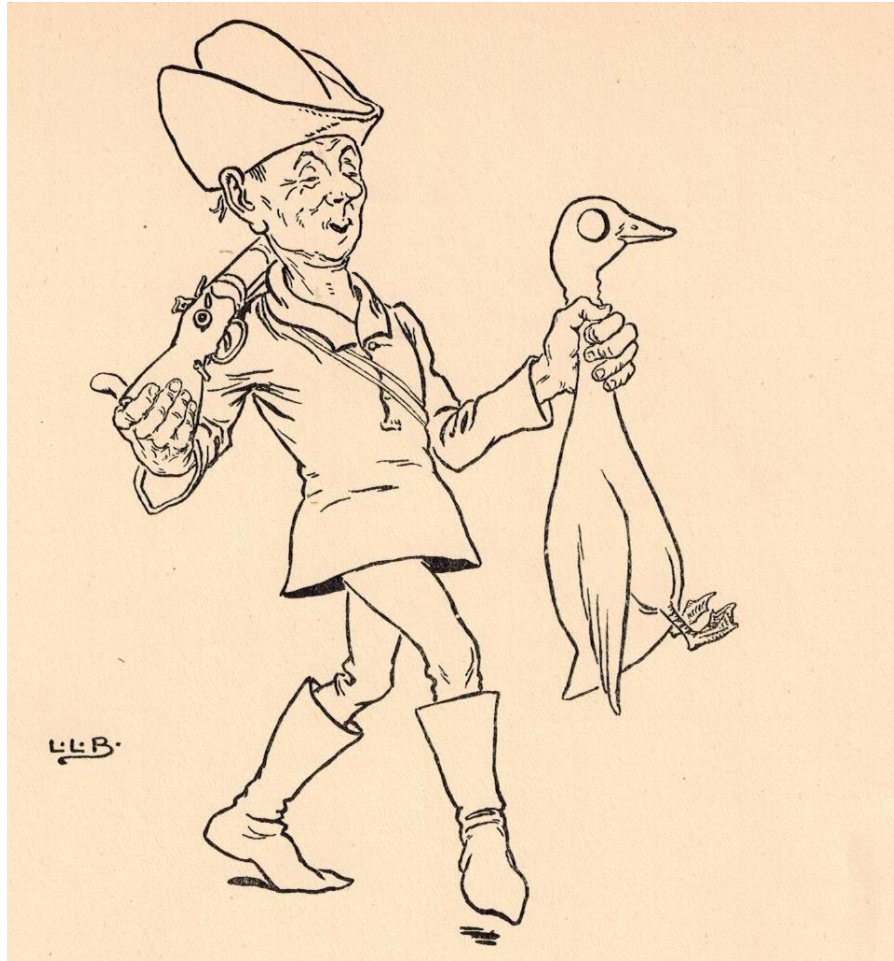
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Baa Baa Black Sheep

Baa baa tax cheat have you any stocks?
"Yes sir! Yes sir! In my treasure box!
Some for my new wife and some for the kids,
And some for my lawyer in case I hit the skids.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Dickory Dickory Dare

Dickory dickory dare
The deficit's up in the air
The Head of the Fed
Said I'd rather be dead
Dickory Dickory dare.

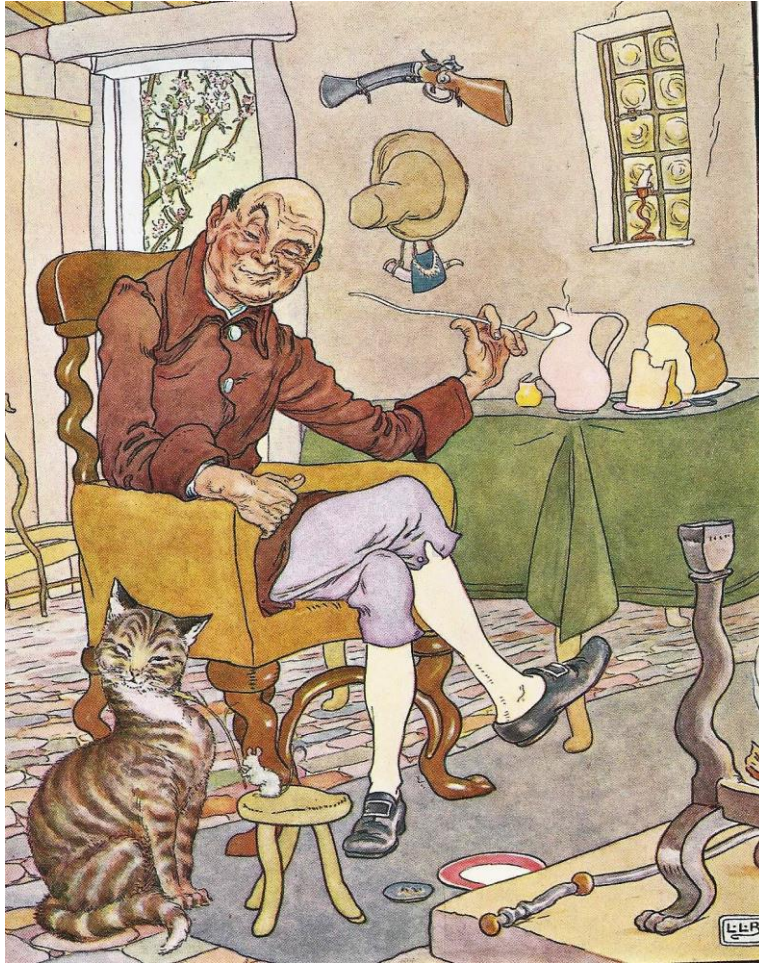
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Cock-A-Doodle-Doo

Cock-A-Doodle-Doo, my banker has no clue
His bank has lost its fiddling stick, and doesn't know what to do.
Cock-A-Doodle-Doo my banker's at the zoo
His bank has found its fiddling stick, he'll dance with God knows who.
Cock-A-Doodle-Do he wants to dance with you
When bankers fiddle their fiddling stick, there's nothing else to do!
Cock-A-Doodle Doo, the party days are through
The Feds have found their measuring stick and they're just about to sue!
Cock-A-Doodle-Doo my banker's face is blue;
He saw the Fed, they squeezed his head, sing doodle-doodle do!

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS

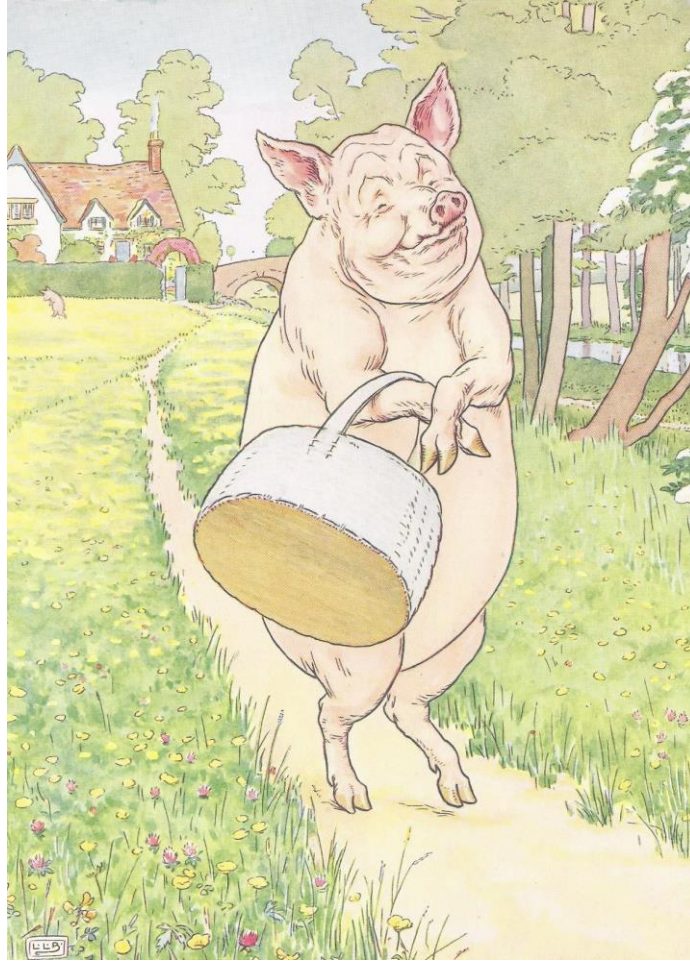


There was a Crooked Man

There was a crooked man who ran a crooked bank
He found a bunch of rich folks and gave them each a yank
He bought a crooked yacht, and a crooked little pier,
And he disappeared at sea
In September of last year.

There was a crooked man who drained a crooked bank
The papers said his yacht flipped, and floundered til it sank.
His second wife did miss him until insurance came.
He's living in St. Kitt's now
And has a different name.

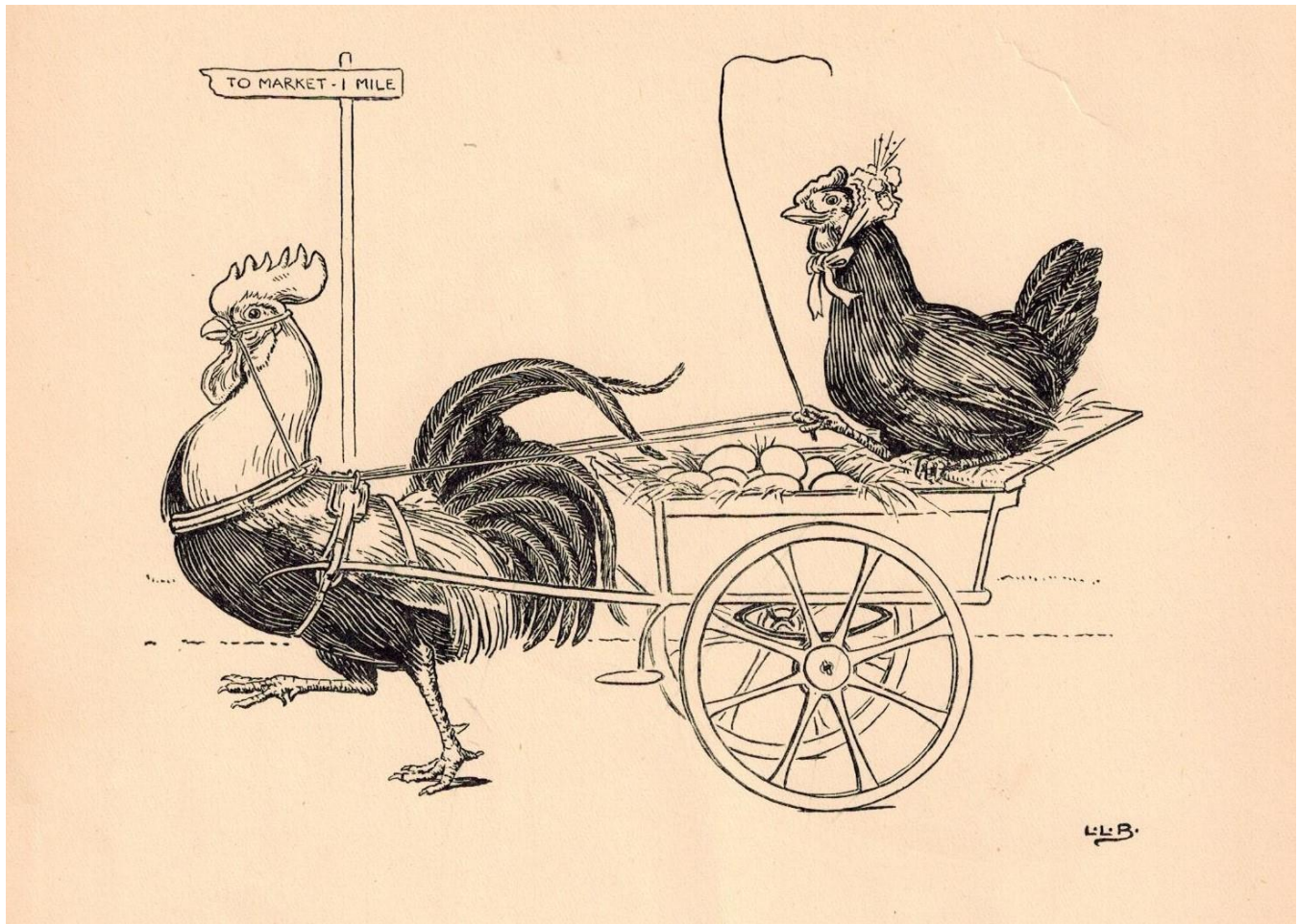
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



This Little Pig Went to Market

This Little Pig Went for Futures
This Little Pig Went for Trash
This Little Pig Went for NASDAQ
This Little Pig stayed in cash
Our Little Pig cried "Wee, wee, wee!
Who smoked all my stash?"

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory dickory dock
The bulls run up the stock
And just for sport
The bears sell short
And brokers scream in shock.

Hickory dickory dock
Best to keep all in a sock
Invest while they're feeding
And the brokers are pleading.
You're sure to end up with schlock.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Ring Around the Roses

Ring around the CD
Pay the banker's big fee
Zero rate, you'll have to wait
Until eternity

Ring around the houses
Full of happy spouses
Mortgage, mortgage
We all fall down!

Ring around the condos
Acres full of John Does
Drug lords, immigrant hordes
Pit-bulls and commandos

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS

Ring around the Timeshare
Contract full of hot air
Can't dwell, can't sell
We all fall down!

Ring around the Blue Chip
Dividends are SO hip
Corporate raid, stock downgrade
We all fall down.

Ring around the REIT
A rate that can't be beat
Default, YOUR Fault
Possessions on the street.

Ring-a-round the Project
Money is no Object
The loss disguise- Securitize
We all Fall Down.

Ring around the IPO
Business full of I don't know
Bottom line in glacial time
We all fall down.



MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



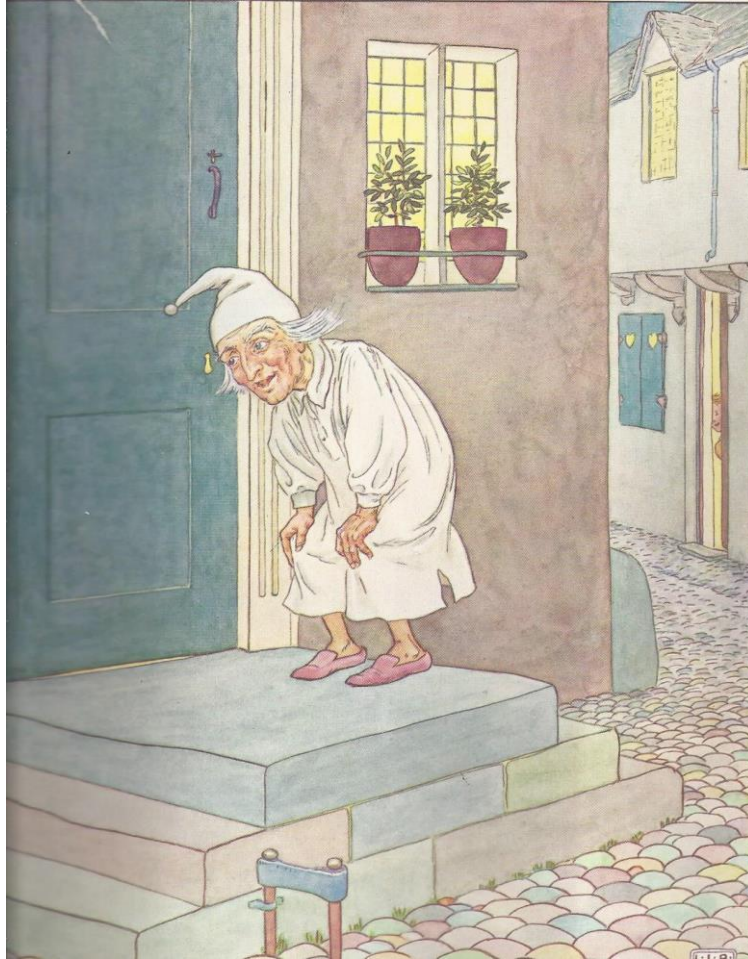
Little Bo-Peep

Little Bo-Peep just lost her seat,
upon the stock exchange;
She used to have flocks of high yield stocks,
Now worth a dollar and change.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
and dreamt her stocks were rising.
But when she awoke, she found it a joke
Her Trusts were still downsizing.

Then up she thrust her blue chip Trust,
determine'd for to sell it;
She sold it indeed, but it made her heart bleed,
For her dividends went along with it.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS

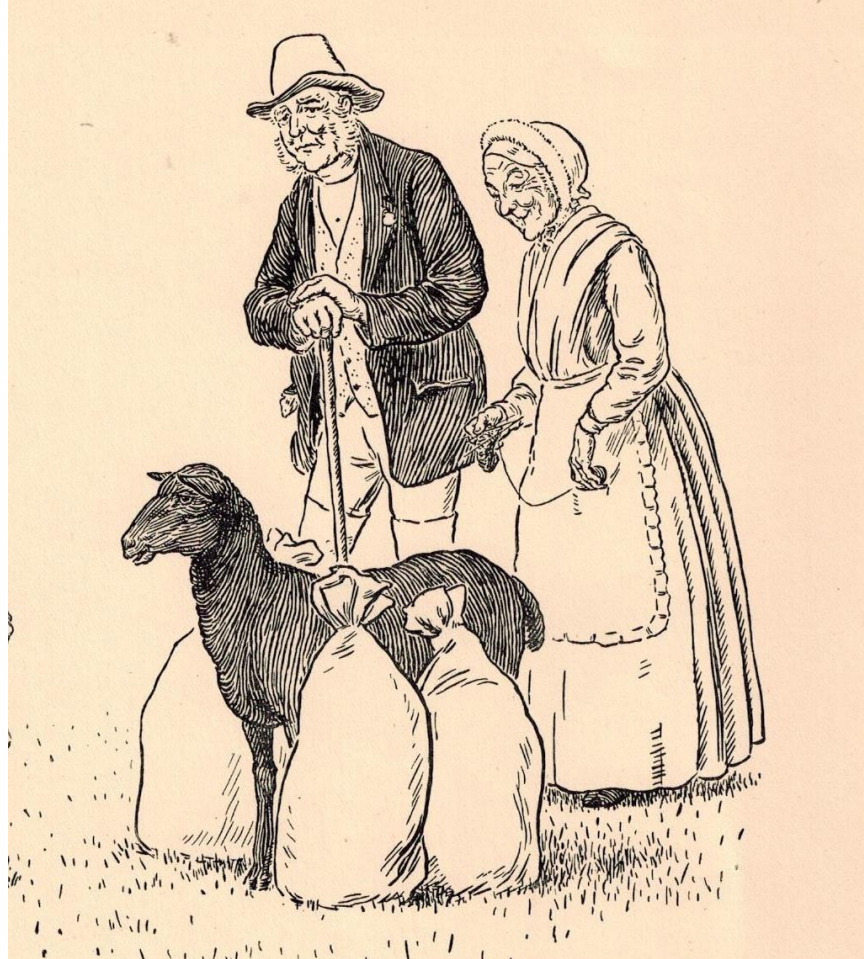


Wee Willy Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie trades on the floor
"Buy low, sell high" what are friends for?
Brokers in their Guccis, buyers by the ton
ETF? What TF? We've junk for every one.

Wee Willie Winkie is running with the Dow
Upwards, downwards, all in cash now
Watching the Fed Window, buying a rate lock
He's cornering the market and shorting all your stock.

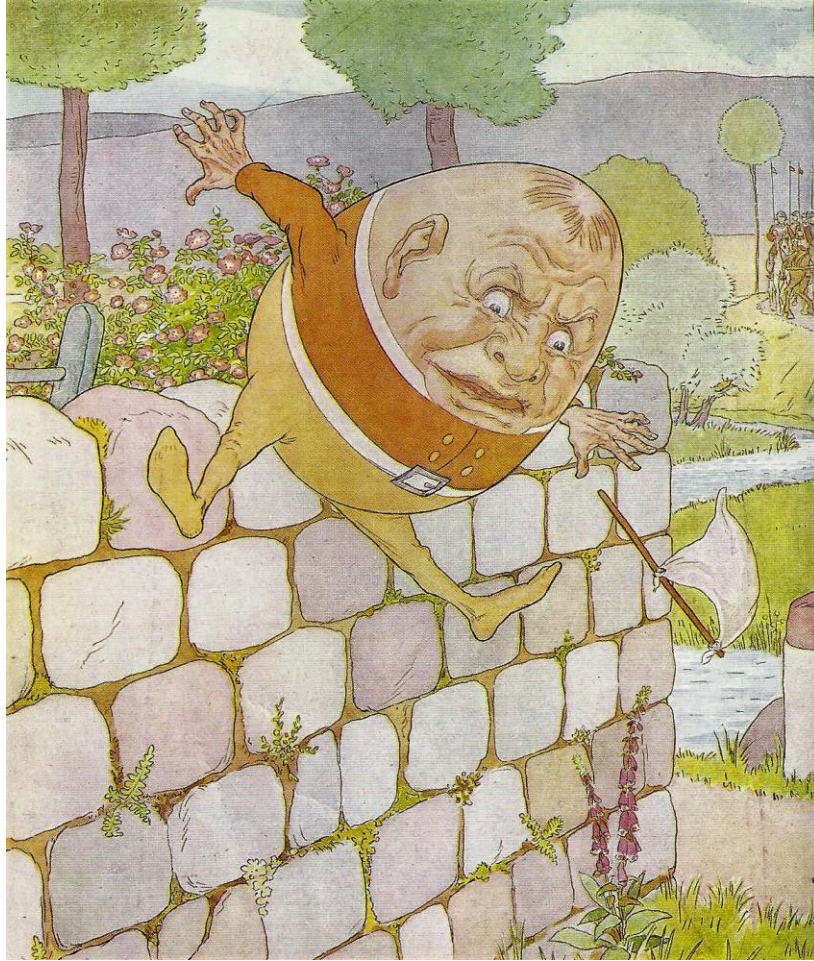
MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Jack Spratt

Jack Spratt would buy no bonds
His wife would buy no stock
And so between the two of them
They're solid as a rock.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a Wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great Fall
All the Fed's horses and all the Fed's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

MOTHER GOOSE FOR YOUNG BANKERS



THE AUTHORS AT PLAY

Illustrations are derived from drawings by L. Leslie Brooke and can be found in Andrew Lang's Nursery Rhyme Book (1897). Illustrations adapted by Anna-maria Guadalupe Ochoa.