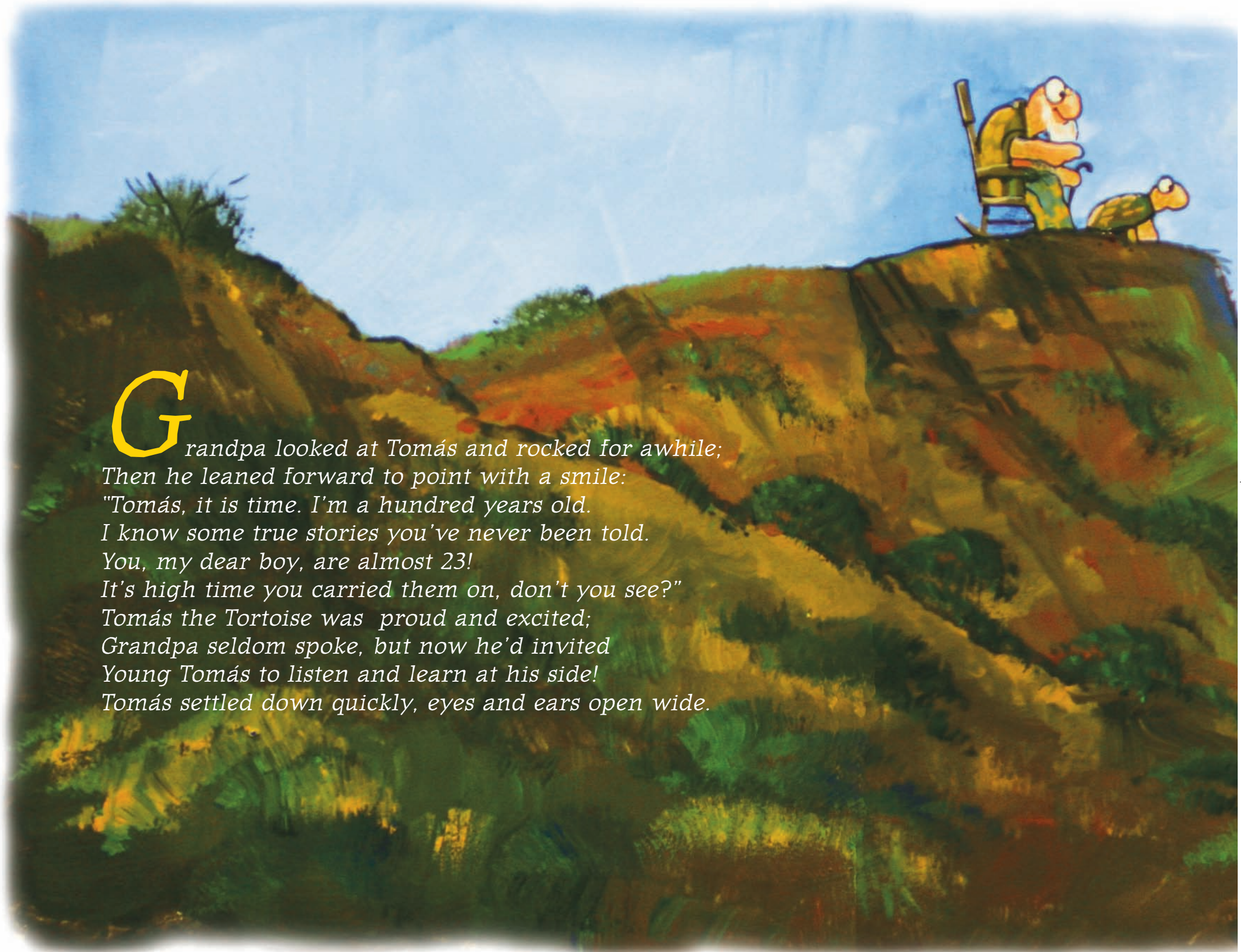


*It All Started
About A Hundred
Years Ago. . .*





Grandpa looked at Tomás and rocked for awhile;
Then he leaned forward to point with a smile:
"Tomás, it is time. I'm a hundred years old.
I know some true stories you've never been told.
You, my dear boy, are almost 23!
It's high time you carried them on, don't you see?"
Tomás the Tortoise was proud and excited;
Grandpa seldom spoke, but now he'd invited
Young Tomás to listen and learn at his side!
Tomás settled down quickly, eyes and ears open wide.



First were The Meadows, a place down below
Where my Grammy and Grampy lived, long, long ago
Before this old desert, dry and windblown
Became the Las Vegas that's so very well known.

