

Is that a bus or is it a barn, or some other kind of contraption? It didn't go honk, it quacked like a duck and quaked like a rattly bus.

From The Jungle Bungle Journey on the P.T. Barna-bus. Copyright © 2004 by Keith Favazza



When that thing went by it always got the most curious kind of reaction.



Some people thought it ought to be called a "duckbill platy-bus."



Others called it a Barna-bus, and that's the name that stuck, partly because of the way it looked and partly because of luck.

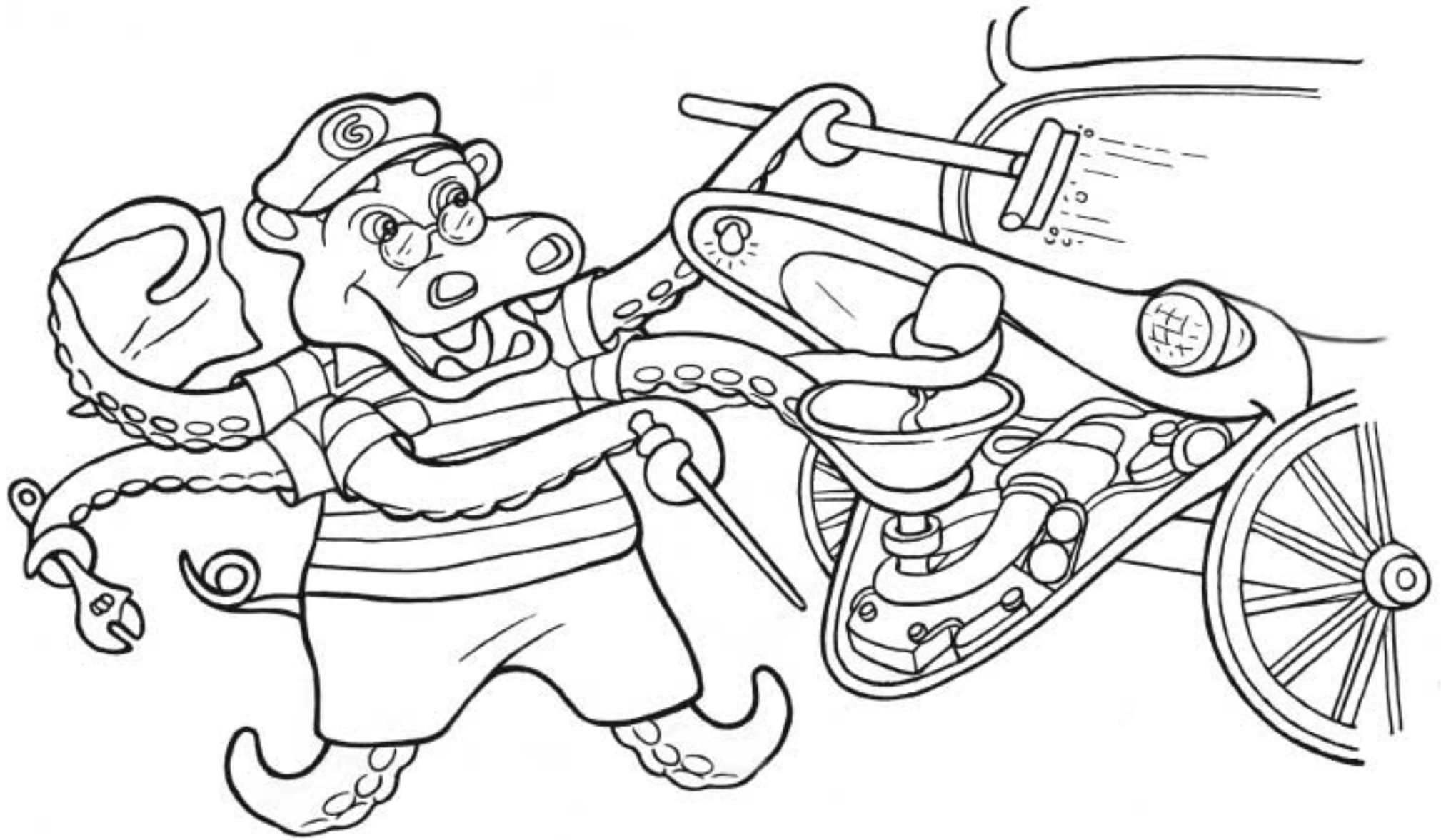
**WELCOME
P.T. BARNA-BUS**



The mayor of Circusville greets the Barna-bus!



**And wait 'll you see what was at the wheel, driving that Barna-bus.
It was a creature named Gus who was actually an octo-porka-mus!**



Gus was something like a hippo, with a pig tail on his seat, and eight octopus tentacles in place of four hippo feet.



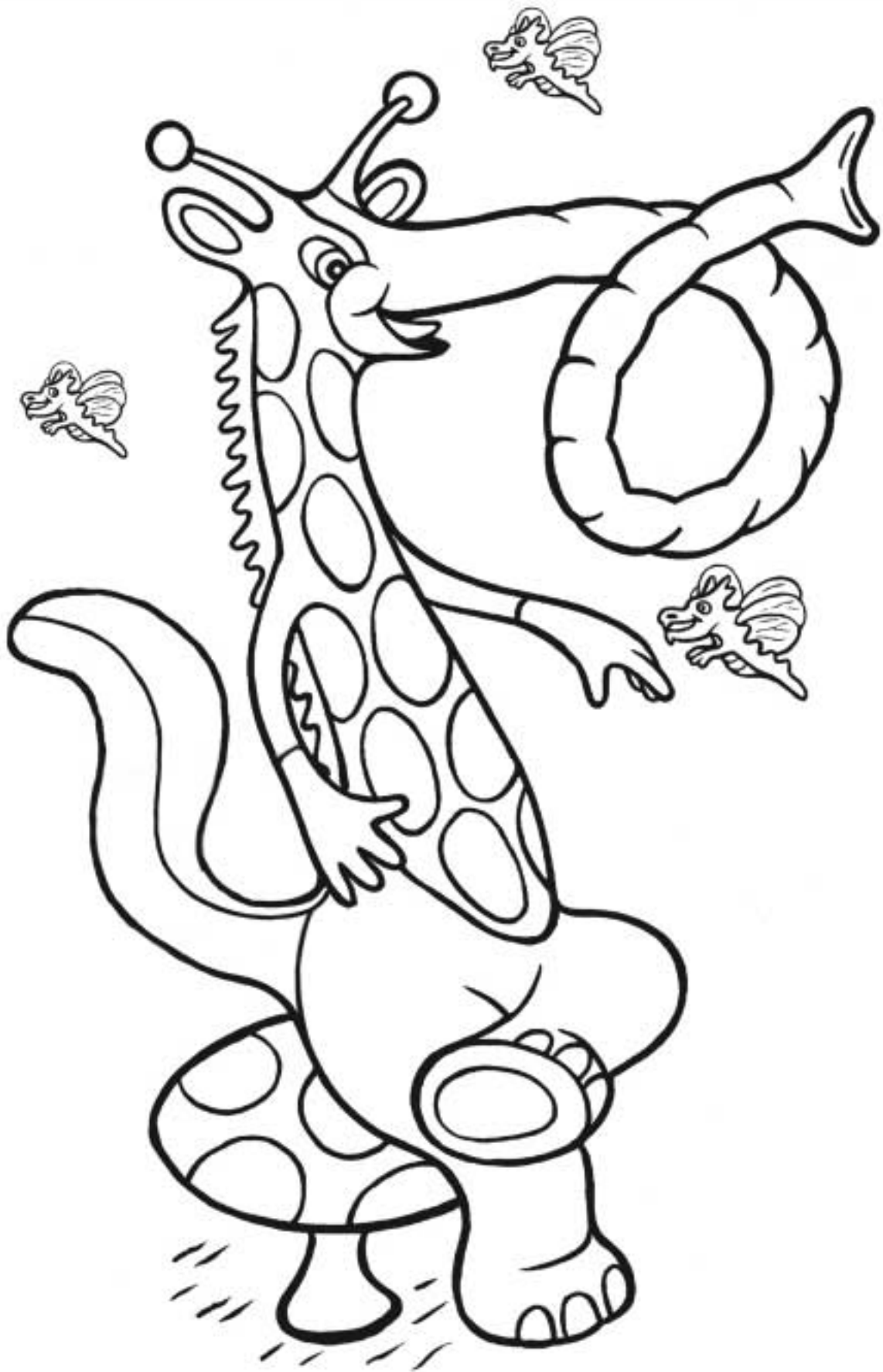
A rare mous-osa-moose had a tail just like a mouse, and the antlers of a moose, and soft, white downy feathers with the long beak of a goose.



A wild and wooly cam-bun-oceres had a rhino's pointed horn and a funny camel's hump, plus a bunny's cotton tail, instead of a camel's rump.



The passengers who rode this bus never jeered or heckled, because all these "oopsa daisies" were equally fishmeckled.



The gir-ele-phunk was more than half giraffe, but had an elephant's trunk, and a bushy tail and stripe that made him look much like a skunk.



No sooner was he seated than he began to sing a song, and it wasn't long till all the others began to sing along.



A huge zo-rango-rilla featured zebra stripes from it's toes up to its crown. It's arms orangu-dangled, and it wore a gorilla's frown.



But it wasn't long until his frown turned into a smile, as several of the creatures hokey-pokeyed down the aisle.



Hog-yakitty was shaggy like a yak with puffy wart hog jaws, yet it walked so very gracefully on little kitty paws.



Although this beast was burlier than a wild hyena, it could dance and leap and twirl just like a ballerina.



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Everyone hoorayed and cheered and gave a loud ovation. They all enjoyed the trip much more than the destination.



When they reached the final stop in the city of Bizarro, they all stayed on board to make the trip tomorrow.



So if you see the Barna-Bus and hear the sounds of laughter, it's just a bunch of jungle bungles living happily ever after.