

The Hound of the Baskervilles

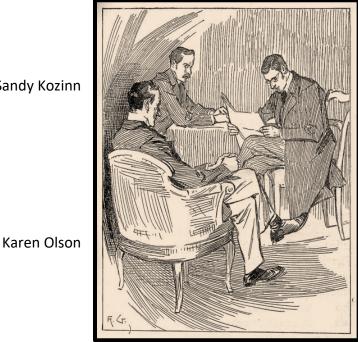
Someone's killing at Baskerville, and fast. Will the current heir end up the last? His chances were poor: The hound howled on the moor. Then Holmes saw that picture from the past.

Sandy Kozinn

Sir Charles was murdered in Dartmoor When a huge hound frightened him to the core Holmes and Watson went to Baskerville Hall And on all the neighbors made a social call So, Watson saw Mrs. Lyons and wanted more

So here's to that wonderful hound, Who crossed o'er the moor with a bound, He glowed in the night, A terrible sight, And did make a frightening sound.

A letter with the scent of perfume Missing one new, then old, boot assume Upon the ground ashes Family portraits flashes Stapleton the Mire did entomb



Bill Dorn

Steve Mason