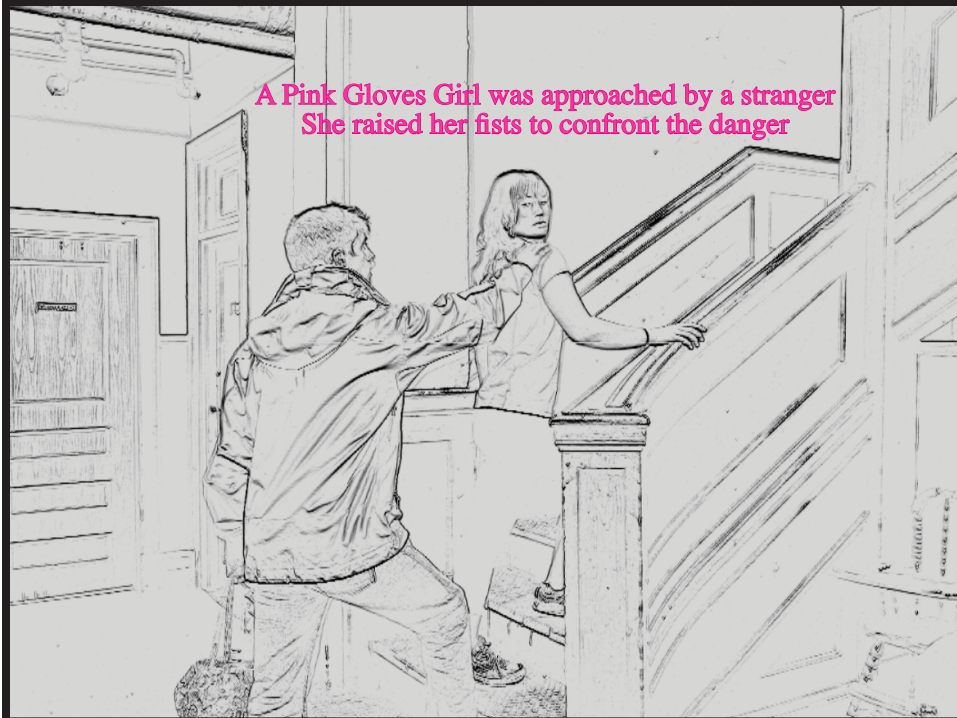
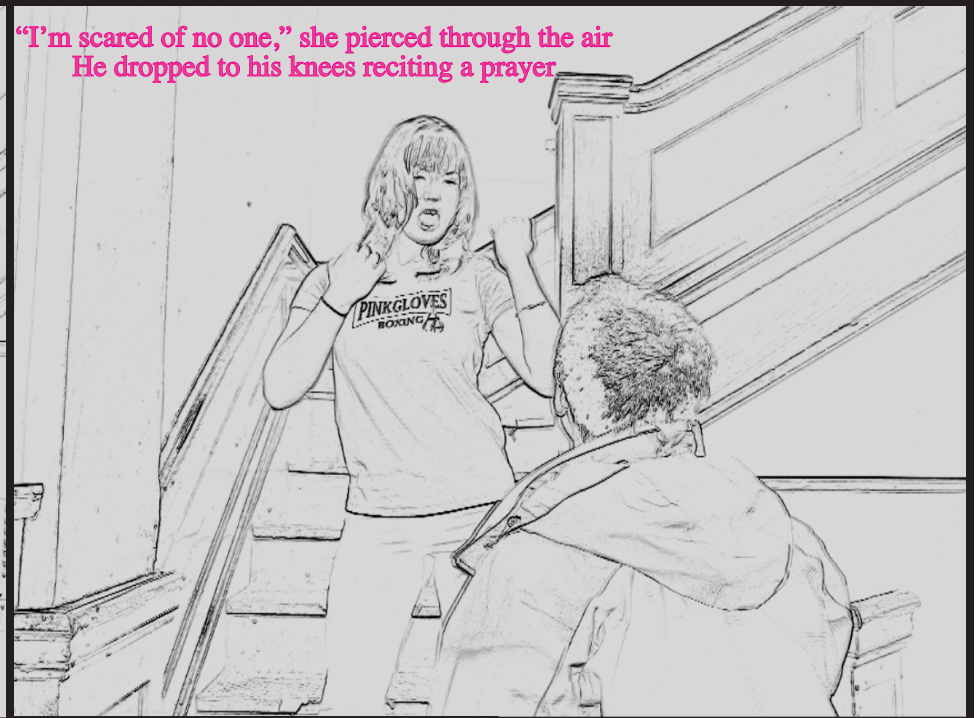


A Pink Gloves Girl was approached by a stranger  
She raised her fists to confront the danger



"I'm scared of no one," she pierced through the air  
He dropped to his knees reciting a prayer



"Please don't hurt me!" The poor man cried  
Then with a whimper, he tried to confide



"I promise you I'm not perverse,  
Ma'am, I meant to say you dropped your purse."

