

## Rose Robert

of Montreal

Rose Robert I'd like to welcome you to our affair. We'll  
write a lovely little  
story just you and I as time goes by me and my Rose  
Robert. People stare when we  
walk arm in arm along the thoroughfare. The gentlemen  
don't know whether to bow  
their heads or tip their hats instead at me and Rose  
Robert. All of our days  
move so slow since we stopped and let the world go on  
without us. We haven't get  
a care me and Rose Robert. You're delightful mon chere  
it's so lovely when we  
wear each others clothes. You draw on your mustache while  
I powder my nose.  
Josephine and Fanny don't compare to my Rose Robert. Rose  
Robert together we  
make quite a remarkable pair. It doesn't seem strange  
somehow that we never  
speak we just gurgle and squeak me and my Rose Robert.  
Few will dare to offer  
any pleasantries or see how we fare. I guess they assume  
that we have lost our  
wits but we're just a couple of misfits me and my Rose  
Robert. Rose Robert. hot  
chocolate éclair