

**The Ballad of Fazool (Include  
Everyone/Friendship Club)**

There once was a kid  
His name was Fazool  
Who showed up late one year  
At school

Kids said, "Fazool, your name's not  
cool!"  
So all alone sat little Fazool  
All alone, no friends around  
Fazool's world turned upside down

I sat with him one day at lunch  
I can't say why  
Just call it a hunch.

He wasn't cool  
He didn't have money  
But I gotta tell ya  
Fazool was funny.

We played at recess everyday  
I told the kids "Fazool's OK."  
When I'm grumpy, he doesn't mind  
Fazool was funny, loyal and kind.

We soon became  
The best of friends  
But that's not how  
The story ends.

That's just the start  
Of this here fable  
'Cause Fazool saw another kid  
Alone at the table

His name was Jim  
Kids called him a nerd  
But to call Jim a nerd  
Was quite absurd

Because at math  
He had no fears.  
We became  
"The 3 Muskateers!"

We soon became the best of friends  
But that's not how the story ends  
The three of us got in the zone!  
Fazool saw another kid all alone.

Fazool said, "Jim, come meet Maureen  
Let's promise not to treat her mean."  
Every kid deserves a chance  
The four of us began to dance!

Kids with bad hair  
Kids with detention  
Kids with problems  
Too big to mention.

They belonged with us  
The belonged at school  
We didn't care if they were cool  
Inside each kid we'd found a jewel  
All starting with my friend Fazool.