

Squiggleslurp and Blottypus

by J. Richards

High up in a date palm
 On the edge of London Town
 Sat a Bushy Feathered Squiggleslurp
 Too frightened to come down

Now, the Bushy Feathered Squiggleslurp
 Dates back to days of old
 When the world was just awaking
 And its tales were yet untold

An ancestor of squirrel
 Peacock, cow and kangaroo
 Chameleon and Peking Duck
 And Catfish from Peru

A cousin of the crocodile
 The centipede and skunk
 With ears just like an elephant
 But just a modest trunk

The Bushy Feathered Squiggleslurp
 Is quite the oddest sight
 Though you'll seldom ever see it
 'Cause it just comes out at night

But just this once the Squiggleslurp
 Had found it hard to doze
 When a Lesser Splattered Blottypus
 Was tickling its toes

The Squiggleslurp, its pride in shreds,
 Rose up as if to strike
 But the Blottypus was quicker still
 And shot off on its bike.

"That Lesser Splattered Blottypus
 Should not have messed with me"
 Thought the Squiggleslurp aloud
 As he began to scale the tree

The Squiggleslurp climbed way up high
 And when he reached the top
 He peered into the distance
 To see where his foe would stop

But just when Squiggle caught a glimpse
 Of Blotty in his sights
 Our Squiggleslurp remembered
 He was really scared of hights

And now he didn't care to catch
 The Blottypus at all
 For all his mind was taken up
 With fear that he might fall

Just then a herd of flying oxen
 Fluttered gently by
 And one stray hoof caught poor old Squiggle
 Squarely in the eye

He lost his grip, began to slip
 Then, crack! whoosh! thud! hooray!!
 He'd landed on the Blottypus
 And that just made his day!