

YE BALLADE OF ALDOUS FRINKMEYER

IN WHICH HE VENTURES TO THE HENHOUSE AND CONFRONTS A
CREATURE MOST DYRE

*Her name was Madelane, a buxom princess, marked by beauty fair,
With eyes like dragon's sapphires and streaks of silver in her hair.
With wily charms and promised kiss, she laid his fears to rest,
And bid the dreamy knight to go complete his daunting quest.*

*Armed with club in left hand, his helmet held in right,
He strode forth to glean the treasure that had been laid there in the night.
When, lo, his eyes beheld it, standing nigh ten stones away,
The monster so enormous, out a-hunting for his prey.*

*Its eyes a-glint with fire; its fangs like daggers fixed,
The creature stared dead at him, belching fire as it hissed.
It towered high above him and let out a piercing screech,
And leapt toward our brave hero, its claws just within reach.*

*But the stalwart hero held his ground, his gumption gathered tight,
Though he nearly peed his britches and retreated in his fright.
Instead he raised his club aloft and with a mighty roar
Did frighten off the demon—to be seen again no more.*

*He gathered up his treasures and returned them to his bride,
And she used them for an omelet which they gobbled side by side.
And as he ate his just reward, our hero gave a grin,
Knowing that evil chipmunk would not cross his path again.*