

Three Little

Wibbles



by Trenton Henry



**Three little wibbles out in the wild,
decided they might like to stay for a while.**



**So they built a nice house from shrubs and small twigs,
just a small house, not fancy or big.**



**But along came a scrod,
and boy was she mean.
She tumbled their house
till it couldn't be seen.**

**Wibbles were sad but determined to stay,
so they built a new house when the scrod went away.**



**This house was stronger
but not strong enough.
When the scrod came back
she was still in a huff.**



**She flailed and wailed and threw a big fit,
and when she was done it was all smashed to bits.**



**After she left the wibbles decided,
to keep out that scrod who came back uninvited.**





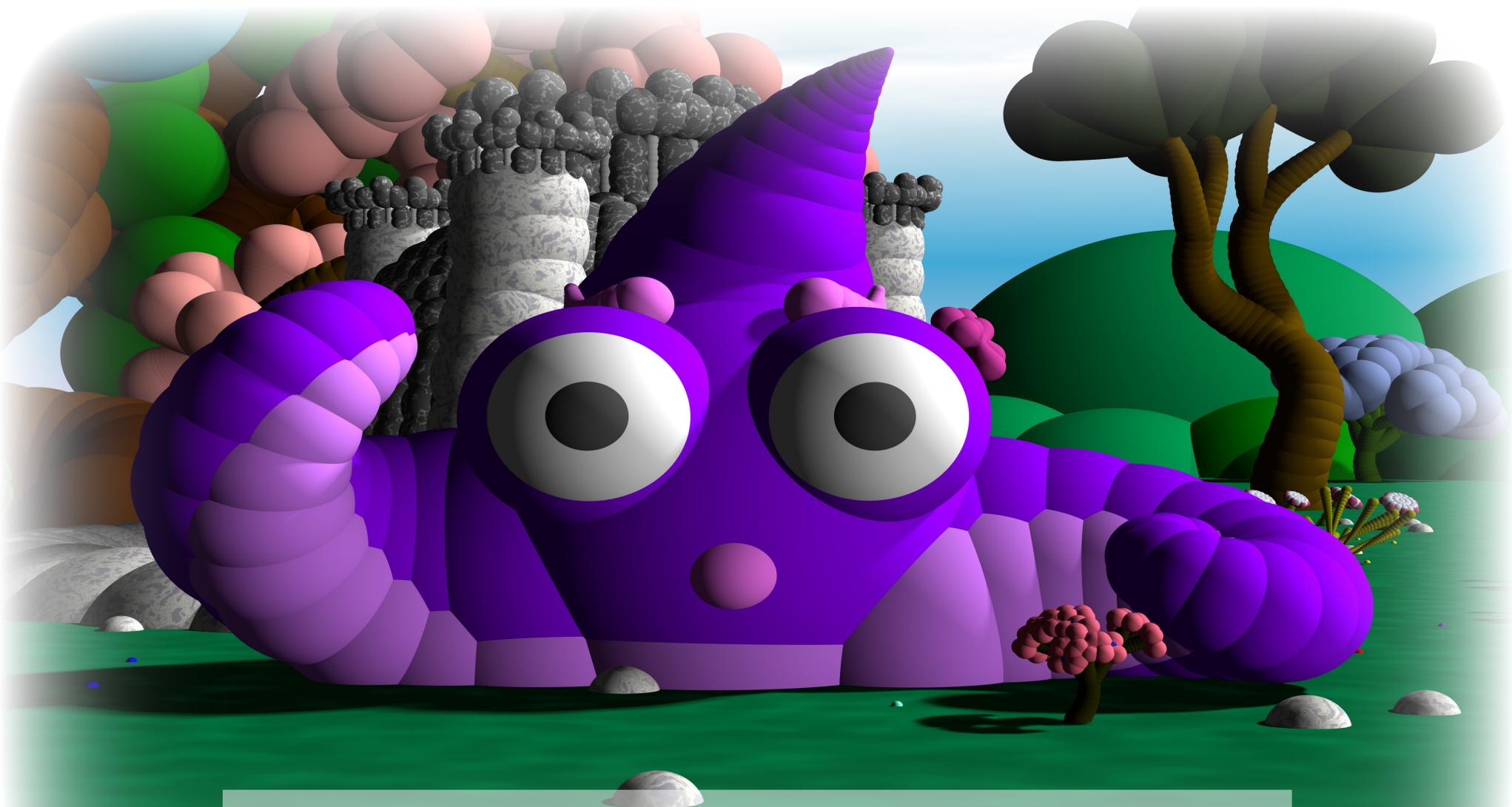
**So they built a strong castle all out of stone,
to stop that big scrod from wrecking their home.**



**The scrod came back to knock down their walls,
but didn't seem able to break them at all.**



**Then she sobbed and sighed and at last she cried,
my poor little scrodlings are all going to die!**



**You keep building your houses on top of my nest,
and my babies can't hatch because of you pests!**

**Your mean old house is on top of the furrow,
and my babies can't get out of their burrow!**





**Oh my, said the wibbles all full of surprise,
we had no idea... we didn't realize...**



**So they took down the castle, put the rocks all away,
and made the wild safe for scrodlings to play.**

**It was just in time, I'm happy to say,
since the scrodlings hatched out that very same day.**



**Now wibbles and scrodlings play and have fun,
sipping dewdrops in the bright morning sun.**

