

Gardenry of Faireen
By Fiona Kuntz

Hark! Shumbling traveler.
I bear impenting tidings for thee.
Take this, a brozen invitation
To Faireen's annual gardenry.

Strill through the irigless entry; thrinned in plusset lace.
Sample strawberry scurls,
Savory prin,
And clisping cubes of brait.

Chinkling glass fluges of iced veritol
Served upon a begemelled trook.
Layssin doves blundle between the blooms while
Rollobies cricker in the brook.

Delahnor to the whishellous hostess;
Delahnor to the tinimous tubble band;
Delahnor to the ephilting guests;
Delahnor to the gilded crand.

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