

Pixie Fairies stole my onions

By A. C. Zito

Did you see the pixie fairy that stole my onions?

She rode on a dragon made of butter and bunions

Come back, I say

Come back with my onions

But before it was too late

A foodle troll came trolicking on a carriage made of spunions

I've got onions and sweet berry ranch funions

Only a nickle and a lovely hen

For my funions and my onions

While I ride on this carriage

On this carriage made of spunions

But I said with great anger

But I said sounding fudgin'

But the dragon made of butter!

But the dragon made of bunions!

But the foodle troll would have no hear of it

But the foodle troll saw no wudgin'

You don't like funions?

You don't like onions?

This kingdom has no use for this foodle troll

This kingdom has no use for my wundrin

And then the foodle troll cried

And cried tears as big as an ocean

And with those tears out grew funions

And with those tears out grew onions

I looked down at the funions

And I looked down at the onions

And I was a happy man once again

But the foodle troll went on sudgin'

But no one likes when there's sudgin'

And no one also likes when there's grudgin'

So I said to the foodle troll

I said so very nicely

Let me join in your wundrin

Let me join you not in sudgin'

And together, the foodle troll and I

Together, we went all about our kingdom with our funions

And together the foodle troll and I

Together, we went all about our kingdom with our onions

And together, we did our wundrin

And together, we did our drudgin'