

She was a living doll The rainbow in one eye And the other Blue  
r than the bluest sky

This fairy took a stroll among the strawberries To have some br  
eakfast with the fellow fairies

"Some rose petal stew And a drop of morning dew That'll do," Sh  
e contemplated Slightly irritated About her frustration Towards  
creation

Being ethereal Could drive her hysterical Particularly since sh  
e has a physical Appetite

Then this punk came by And she said, "Hi"

His neon hair stood upright And shades hid his eyes against the  
light The pins piercing his skin Expressed the state he was in

But something was very alive in his pants And he took it out wi  
th both hands

"I'll fuck you fairy," he said "Right here in the fucking straw  
berry bed Lick my dick!" he insisted Her ethereal mind was tota  
lly twisted Right out of her head

"Good golly, I'm getting rather wet But, is this all I'm gonna  
get? Hardly more than a drop of morning dew! I didn't really co  
me, how about you?"

But the punk was on his way And in the fairy forest the fairy h  
ad to stay And like many of us, with herself she had to play Fo  
r the remainder of this exciting, wonderful, this very day