

## Perfectionist

Saga

Ellery Sneed had one great need  
To do everything just right  
If things were not planned and all done by hand  
He would ready himself for a fight  
One afternoon while sitting alone  
He came to a great realization  
When it's his turn to die, will there be enough time  
For plenty of planned preparations  
With a few minutes thought his decision was clear  
A fate most perfectly neat  
Not a friend could remain to witness his death  
So a terminal wine he would treat  
The plan was to hold a very large feast  
Serving the wine at the end  
Joining the fun would be everyone  
He'd been calling his friend  
Invitations went out, all guests did arrive  
The meal looked a great success  
Deciding the time he brought out the wine  
Up stood a familiar guest  
"Here's a toast to our gracious host"  
Said Ell's friend Billingford Bluffer  
"Never in my life will I taste but a bite  
Of a more perfectly planned out supper"