

MANUSCRIPTS

Arboghastly

Pam Williams

*'Twas Gilpin and the Beyer belles
 Did Cripe and Carlson in the crade:
 All Mocas were the Fine Cassells,
 And the Shaughnessy inpade.*

*"Beware the Arboghast, my friend!
 The jaws that bite, the grabbing hand!
 Beware the Willeford and then
 The frumious Minassian!"*

*He took the Vesper sword in hand;
 He long the Horvath foe did seek—
 Then rested by a Harper hut,
 And stood awhile to sneak a peek.*

*And as he snuck a puck and stood,
 The Arboghast, with eyes of flame,
 Came Wallering through the Bessey wood,
 And Peltoned as it came.*

*One, two! One, two! Again and again
 The Vesper blade went Neher-nack!
 He left it dead, and with its head
 Went Piecewiczing back.*

*"And hast thou stilled the Arboghast?
 Come to my arms, my Wiley boy!
 O Hepler day! O Watt and Ney!"
 He Farbered in his joy.*

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