

*Herewith, the Opus that came of the whole dam episode!
It's simply and tastefully titled:*

The Hairy Tooth Fairy

There was a little raccoon
Who
One once by the dark of the moon
Crept into a house as still as a mouse.

Just for an adventure
He filched a lady's denture!

She gave a sort of anguished cry
To see her teeth go flashing by
Clenched in the jaws of a small poltroon

He'd taken the Kleenex they sat upon
Flying behind him, across the lawn.

“If only he'd drop them!” ah, how delectable
No SIR! He'd found them a real collectible!

He made for his house in a hollow tree
In a deep ravine where his Ma would be.

His derring-do would surely amaze.
What a welcome she'd give him
Great shrieks of praise.

The lady sat with her “likely story”
Waiting for daylight and glory ... glory
The voice of George Stirling, her dentist astute
Who would fit her in somehow, with teeth, to boot
If he could stop laughing now – or ever.
At a little raccoon who was beastly clever.

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