

One chubby chalice

Chased a cherry pie

Baked by a cheery witch

To help the time go by.

She chose it for a full-moon lunch

Along with chili cheese.

But the chalice liked the witch's choice,

And chased it just to tease.

The witch caught the chalice,

"Something sweet instead?"

Filled with chilly chocolate,

The chalice went to bed.

Trying to train a tree

Is as easy as can be

Ask it to be straight and true,

It will do that trick for you.

Need it to be trim and strong?

It will be, before too long.

Trying fetch is not so easy,

Even is the day is breezy

Watch for trilliums and for trolls,

By the roots, there might be moles.

Branches stretch up to the sky,

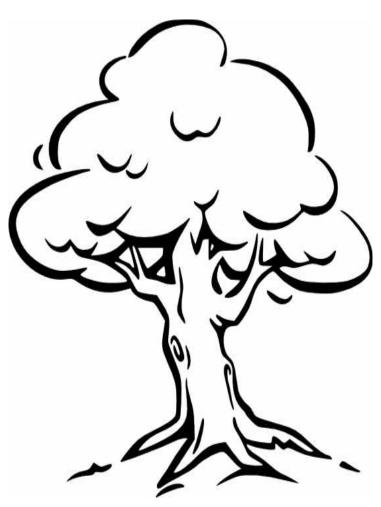
Magick's there, don't wonder why.

Through the trunks, goes the trail

Take a trip, you will not fail.

Spend some time with a tree

And watch for tricks you cannot see.



I thought to throw a party,

With Gods from pantheons three.

Athena, Thoth and Thor could come,

But Hathor would have to see.

The party had a birthday theme,

With streamers thick and thin.

Favors made from thorn and thistle

Were a hit within.

To drink there was a frothy broth

That Thor enjoyed a lot

In fact, he drank so much of it

One sip is all Thoth got.

Music thrummed all through the night

Athena danced with me

My thrilling little gathering,

Went on 'till after three.

