



Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the night,
Chasing after gods and beasts that would give you a fright.
A line he hasn't used before he uses 'twixt each one,
And only walks a block or two to reach each copper ton.

He started with the Bond invention covered in brown hair,
And then he caught—well, you can figure out who next from there.
At last, he reaches hallowed ground, but there's another creep—
What final beast must Willie catch before we all can sleep?

Note; this Wee Willie Winkie rhyme was written in 2013.

