

Fairwood Fribbling

Tam Fairlie

thefl@ubert duck series



for all

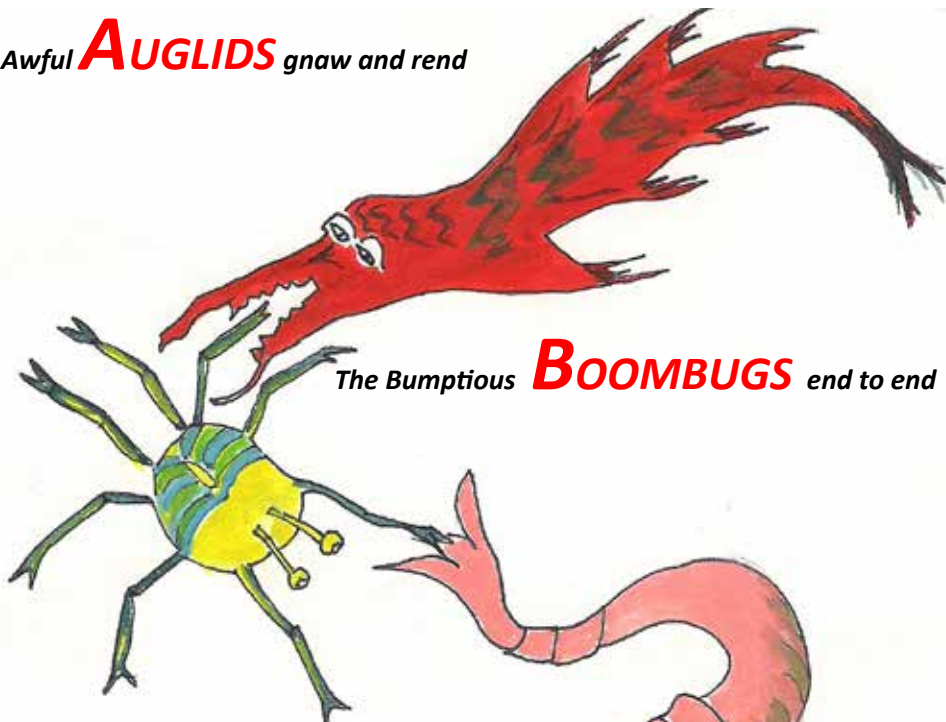
Fairwood fribblers



Fairwood Fribbling

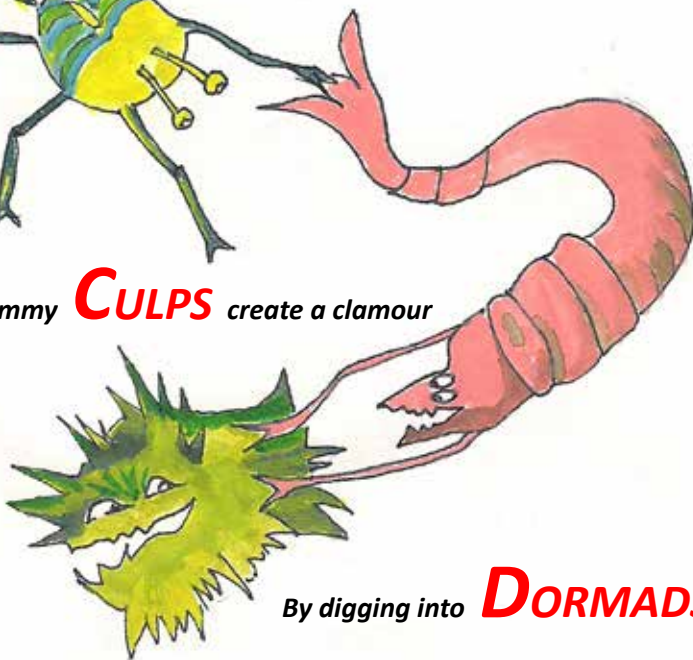
Fl@ubert Duck

Awful **AUGLIDS** gnaw and rend



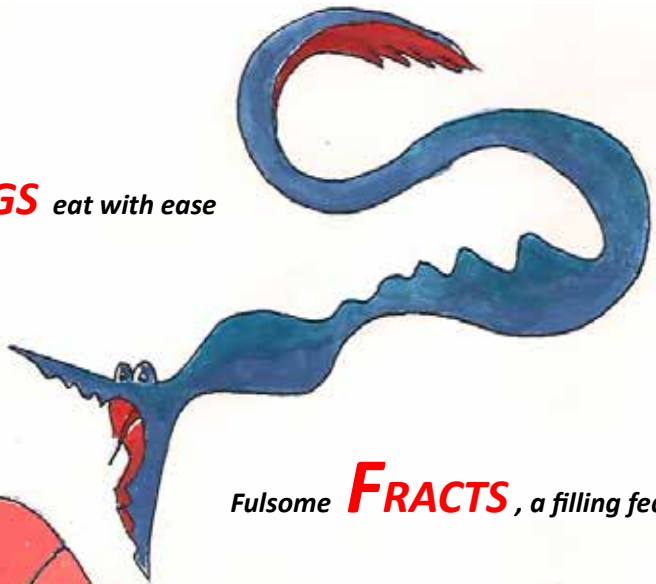
The Bumptious **BOOMBUGS** end to end

While clammy **CULPS** create a clamour



By digging into **DORMADS** armour

Eel-like **EEBIGS** eat with ease



Fulsome **FRACTS**, a filling feast



Who gorge on gritty, gellied **GRY**

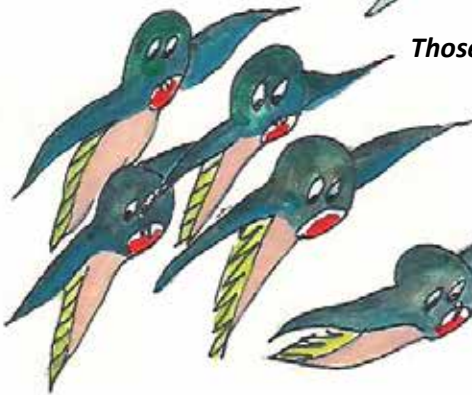


While hostile **HURGAS** hurtle by

Insatiate **ILTS** enjoy immensely



Those juicy **JILWADS** jostling densely

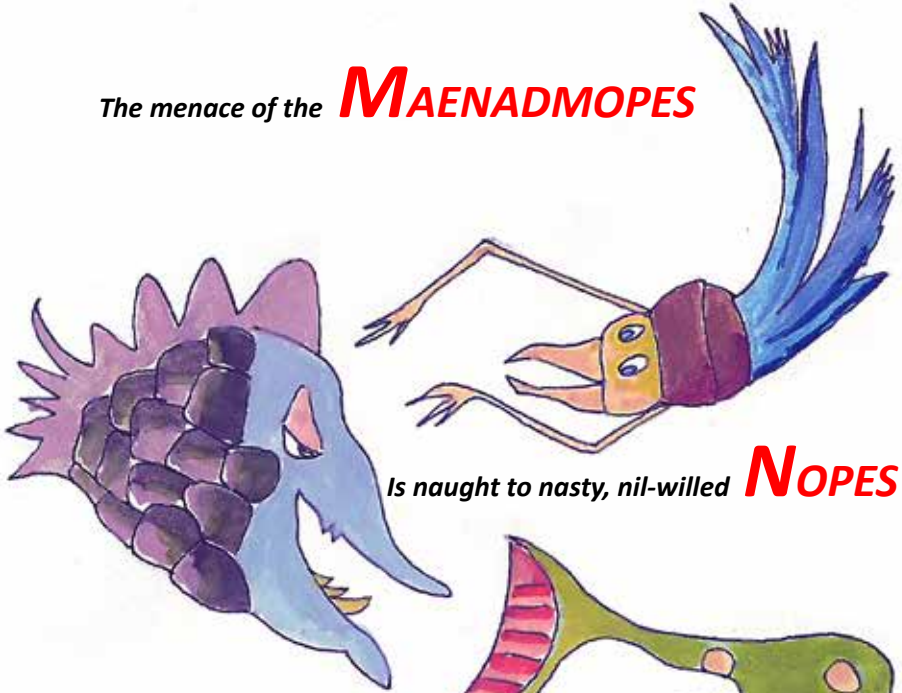


Crafty, kinky, killer **KRIPPS**



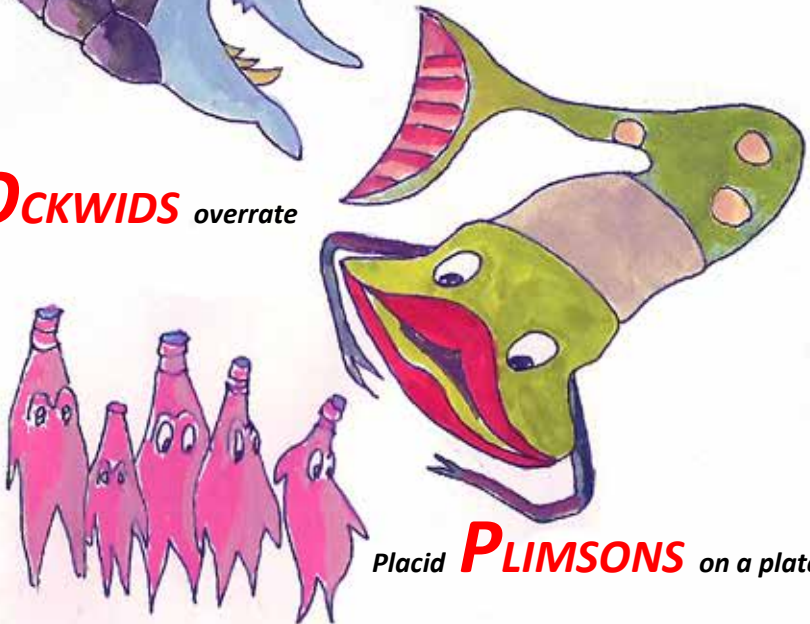
Love luscious **LOOBLITES** little lips

The menace of the **MAENADMOPES**



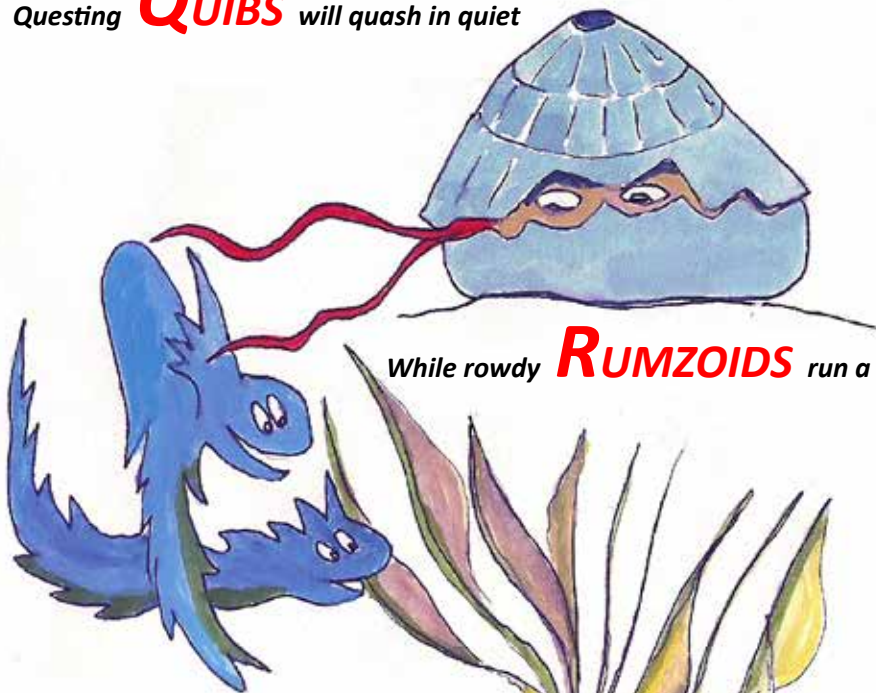
Is naught to nasty, nil-willed **NOPES**

Often **OCKWIDS** overrate



Placid **PLIMSONS** on a plate

Questing **QUIBS** will quash in quiet



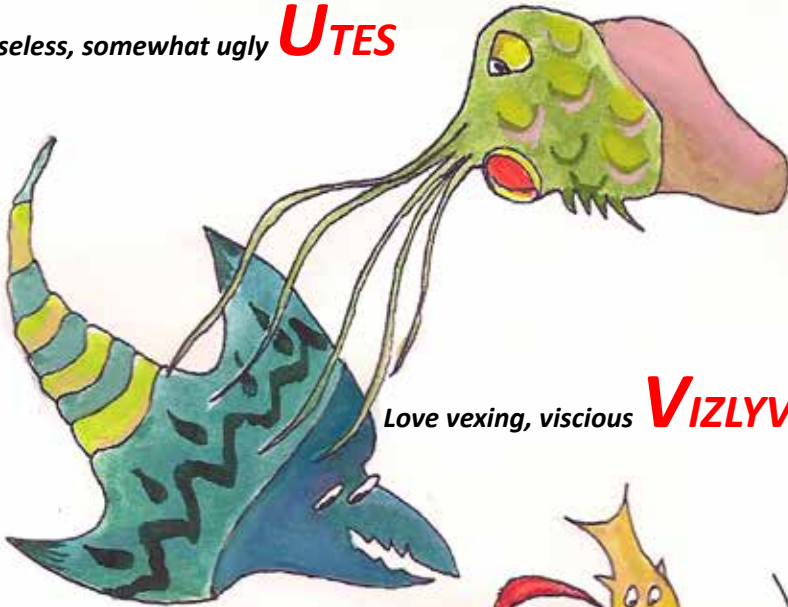
While rowdy **RUMZOIDs** run a riot

Slippery, sloppery, slithery **SLIME**



Latched on to **TOLGS** prefers to dine

Useless, somewhat ugly **UTES**



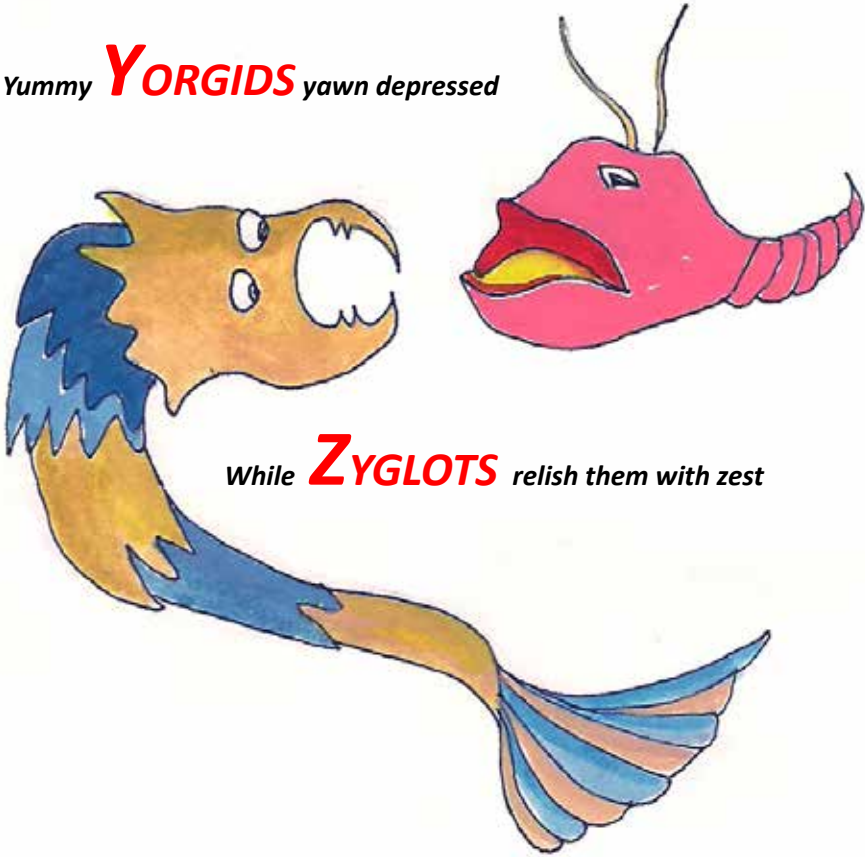
Love vexing, viscous **VIZLYVOOTS**

Wretched **WRAYS** show no remorse



As **XIPHODS** through their jaws do course.

Yummy **YORGIDS** yawn depressed



While **ZYGLOTS** relish them with zest

NOTE:



Enlightened **DUCK-LOBITES** profess a taste
for **AWFUL AUGLIDS** - our first case.



The Pescosaurus



*Deep in Fairwood's middle Pond, the mighty PESCO-SAURUS lurks
Heedless of the world beyond - or Mother Nature's later works.*



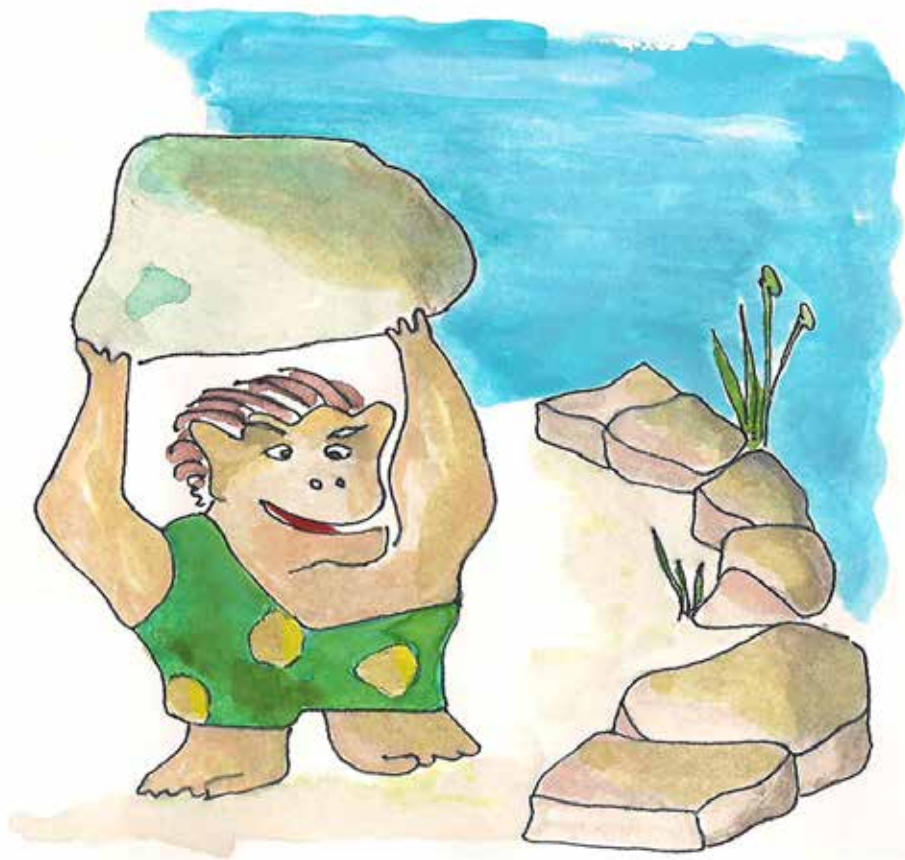
*With water lily root entwined, he's not a pleasant sight
And somewhat wearily inclined to cultivate this air of fright.
Frogs and tadpoles stay well clear, all otters give wide berth
His baleful eyes and aspect drear suggest a lack of mirth.*



*He dreams of good times long ago when as pesky tad he played
Dashing nimble too and fro. When others left, he stayed.
With some reluctance once a year he rouses from his snooze
“Just as I thought” and with a sneer sinks glumly in the ooze.*



Early Luglodites



*On Fairwood's sunny, southern shore, a ruined village stands
While now just rubble, long before, t'was built by ancient hands.*

*The LUGLODITES, industrious tribe, now tragically extinct
Were in this venue known to thrive and with its fate are linked.*



*These LUGLODITES had passion real for ranging rocks in rows
And hefting boulders with great zeal, off-putting to their foes.
No rock nor boulder was too large to faze this dauntless race
And for a while they seemed to thrive and built an awesome place.*



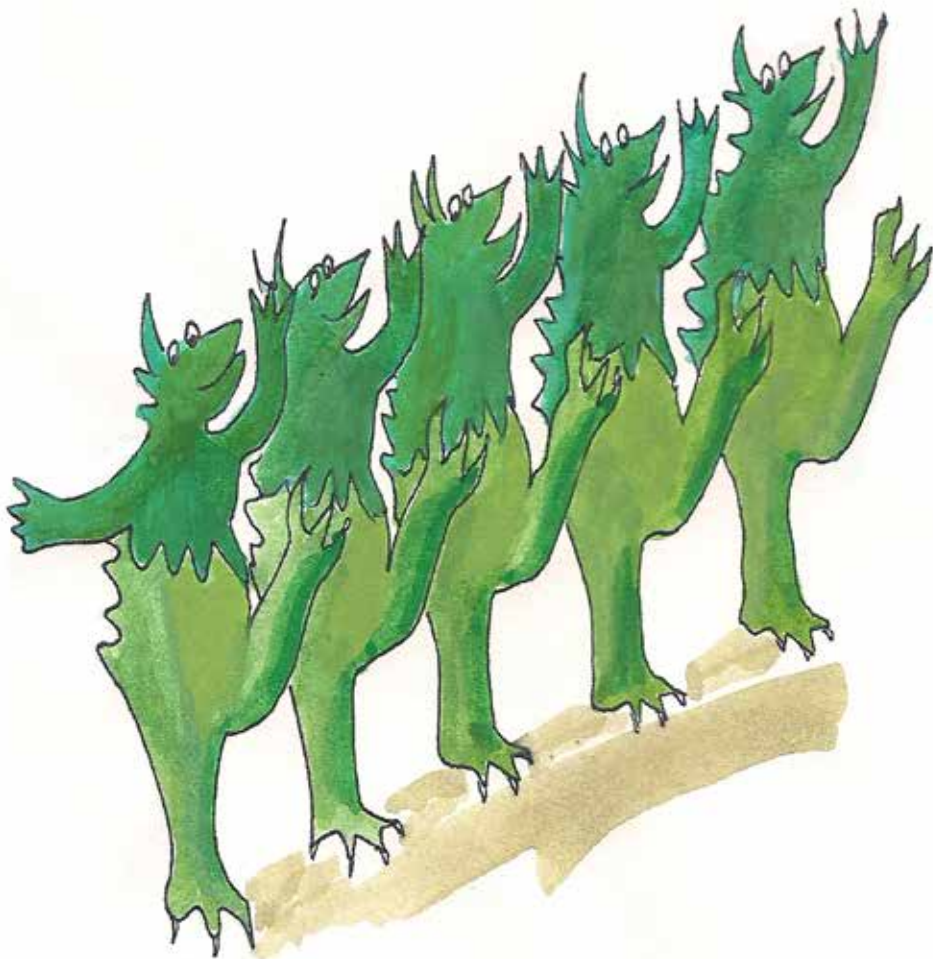
*No one truly knows their fate, or speaks with unanimity,
After long successful spate, they succumbed to some calamity,
For in those days the Building Code was reasonably slim.
Perhaps they just designed a load, with long term prospects dim.*



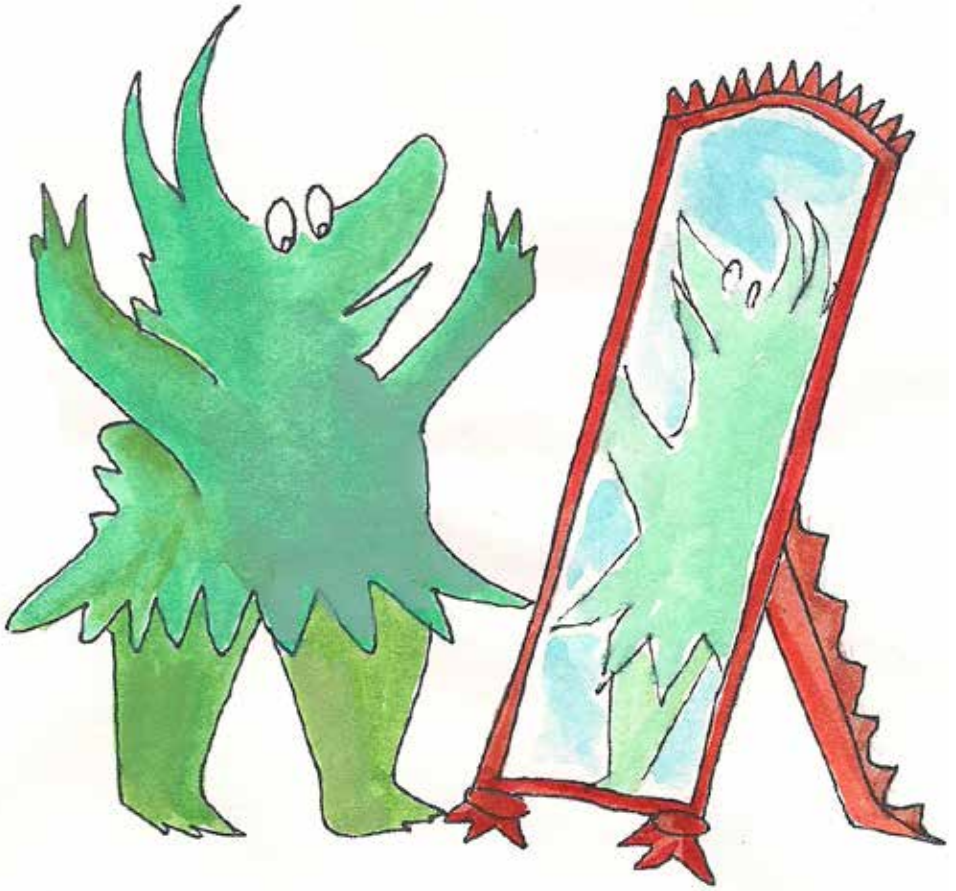
The Rock-ottes



*During the Jurassic aeon,
Culture was conservative.
Things changed slowly on the scene.
Some fashions do their times outlive.*



*The Hadrasaurs evolved a style,
'Earth's GREATEST Show' was in their thoughts.
They danced in straight precision file
And called themselves 'The Famed ROCK-OTTES'.*



*The dream of every Saura tot
From waking conscious day
Was to become a famed Rock-otte
And dance the night away.*



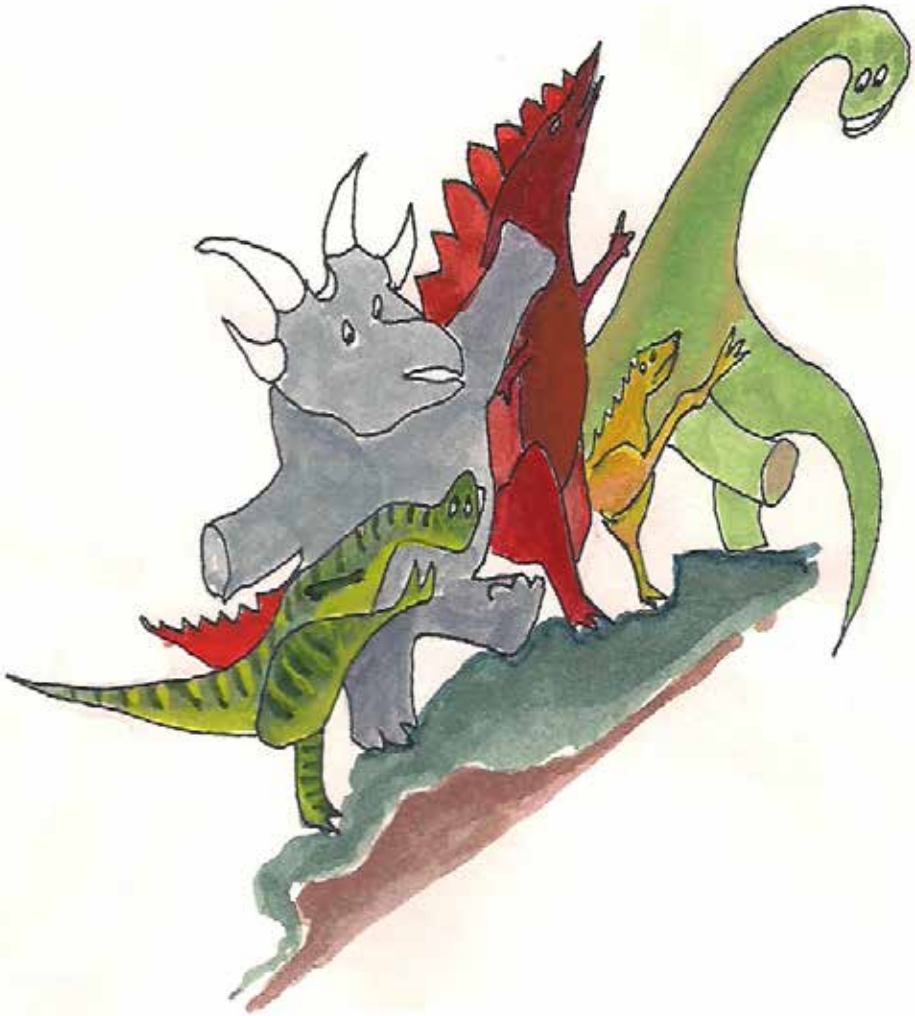
*But after aeons of this show
A jaded weariness set in
Dissatisfaction came to grow
Amongst the many not let in.*



*The Uglas-Saurs led the dissent
Proposing boycott of their show.
“Not everyone’s aesthetic bent.
Give us our chance, WE’VE RIGHTS YOU KNOW!”*



*Reluctantly, Rock-ottes complied
And other talents took in tow
The hopefuls flocked from far and wide
To take part in their famous show.*



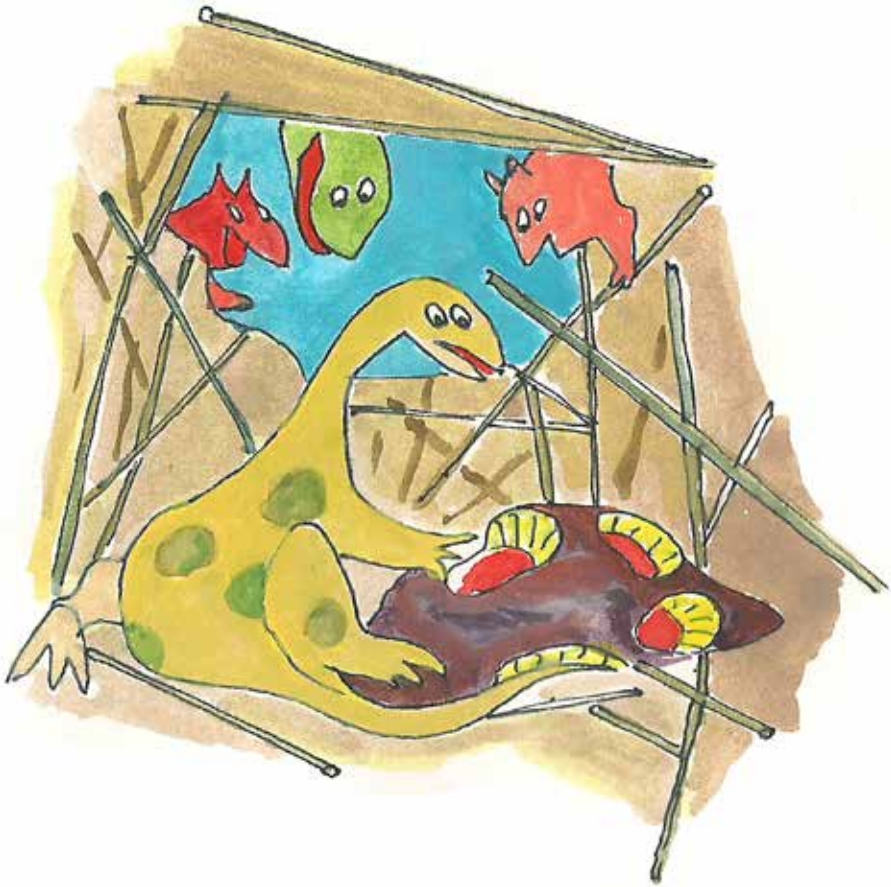
*The new line looked a tad distraight
Though quite in tune with changing pace.
Alas ! the audience drifted 'way
And another show then took its place.*



Meteorite



*Pterry was a Pterodole,
Who needed someone's guiding hand.
His home, referred to as 'The Hole'
Was infamous throughout the land.
"Neat might be nice but to tell the truth
No difference it makes
I favour slovenly, uncouth
It's my nature - no mistakes."*



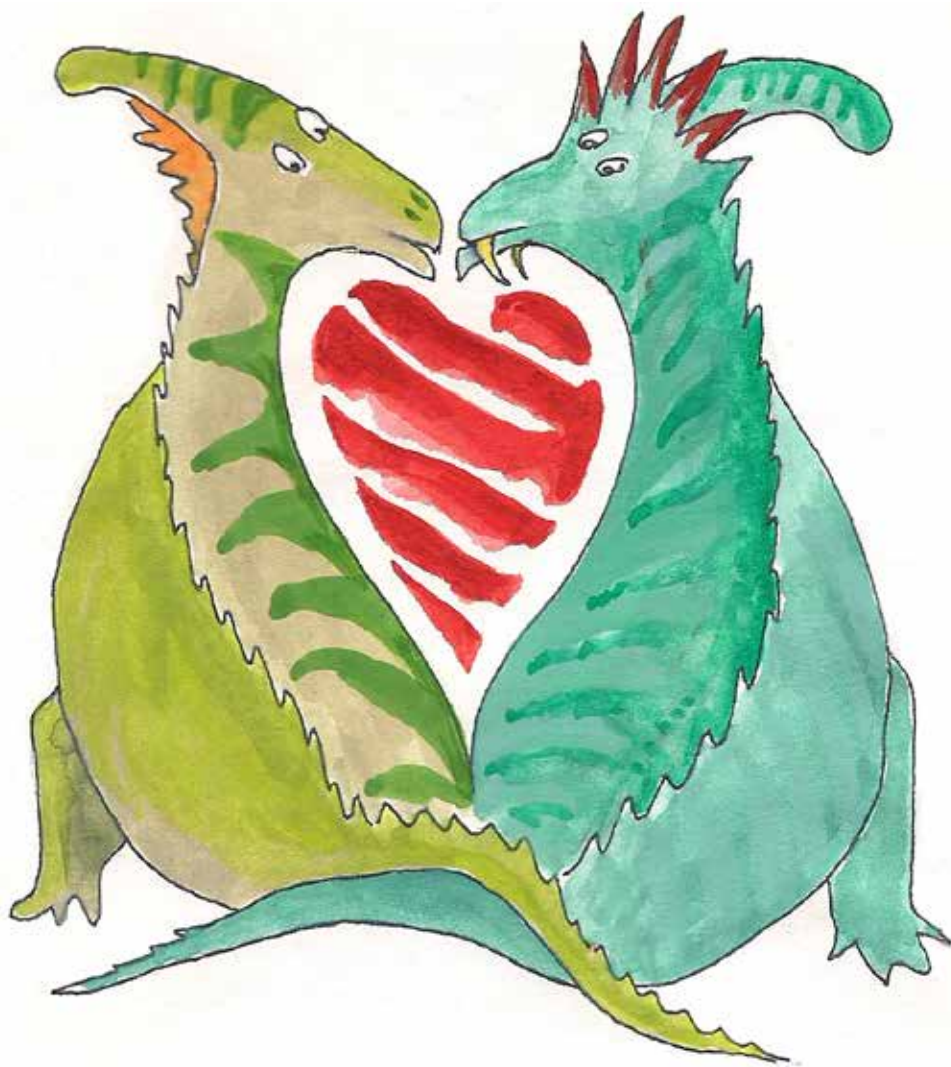
*And while these pleasant idle thoughts,
Were tumbling round his messy mind
And nesting snugly midst his dross
And dreaming of the next day's find,
A meteor broke from the sky,
Showering sparks in dusky gloam
It bounced three times on Fairwood's shore
And landed SMACK ! in Ptery's home.*



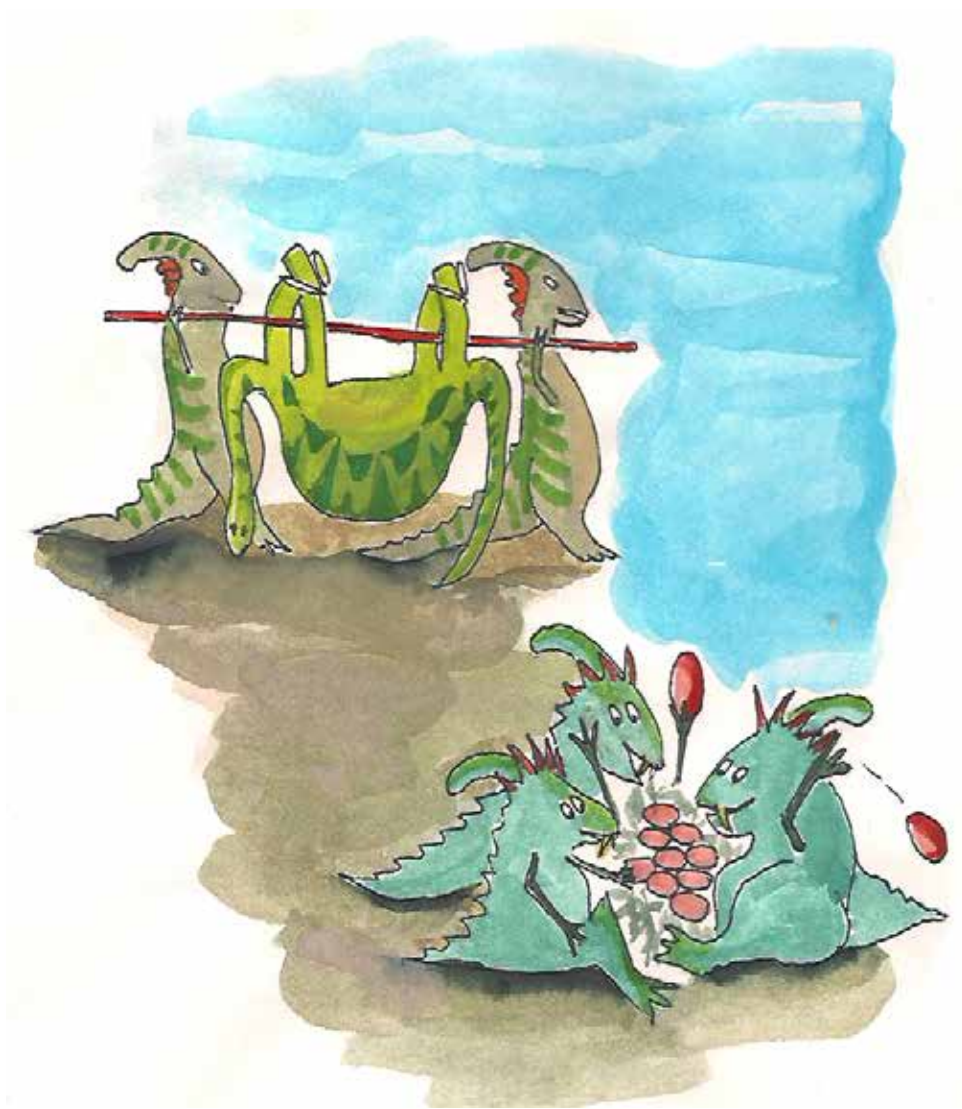
*All his neighbours trundled by
To view with mirth his burned out shell
With poor Pterry railing at the sky
Pallid, fraught and most unwell.
The evolution of this dinosuar
Is writ with clarity
If a messy type you are,
Choose home atop a tree*



The Altersaurus



*Of evolution's varied chapters
In torpid, hot Jurassic climes
Were Alter-Saurs, unique adapters -
Perhaps a model for our times.*



*The mother Saura loved to roam
And hunt for toothsome prey,
While father Saurus stayed at home
Nurturing their eggs all day.*



*The Saura was a jaunty soul
Who taught her offspring sports.
She loved to kick and bounce and bowl
Cause havoc of all sorts.*



*The Saurus cheering from the sidelines
Liked pastimes of a different type.
Pursuing somewhat different guidelines
Cutting through the Saura's hype.*

La Frag Fatale



*Beneath the largest stepping stone
A frag fatale once made her home.
Her name was Lucy. In her gene
The future of frog race is seen.*



*Unlike your common or garden frag
Content to merely croak and serve
She was a sort of super wag
Endowed with intellect and verve.*



*To all the future frogs it seems
Extolling evolutions greater joy
She's passed along her famous genes
And few would claim her charms alloy.*



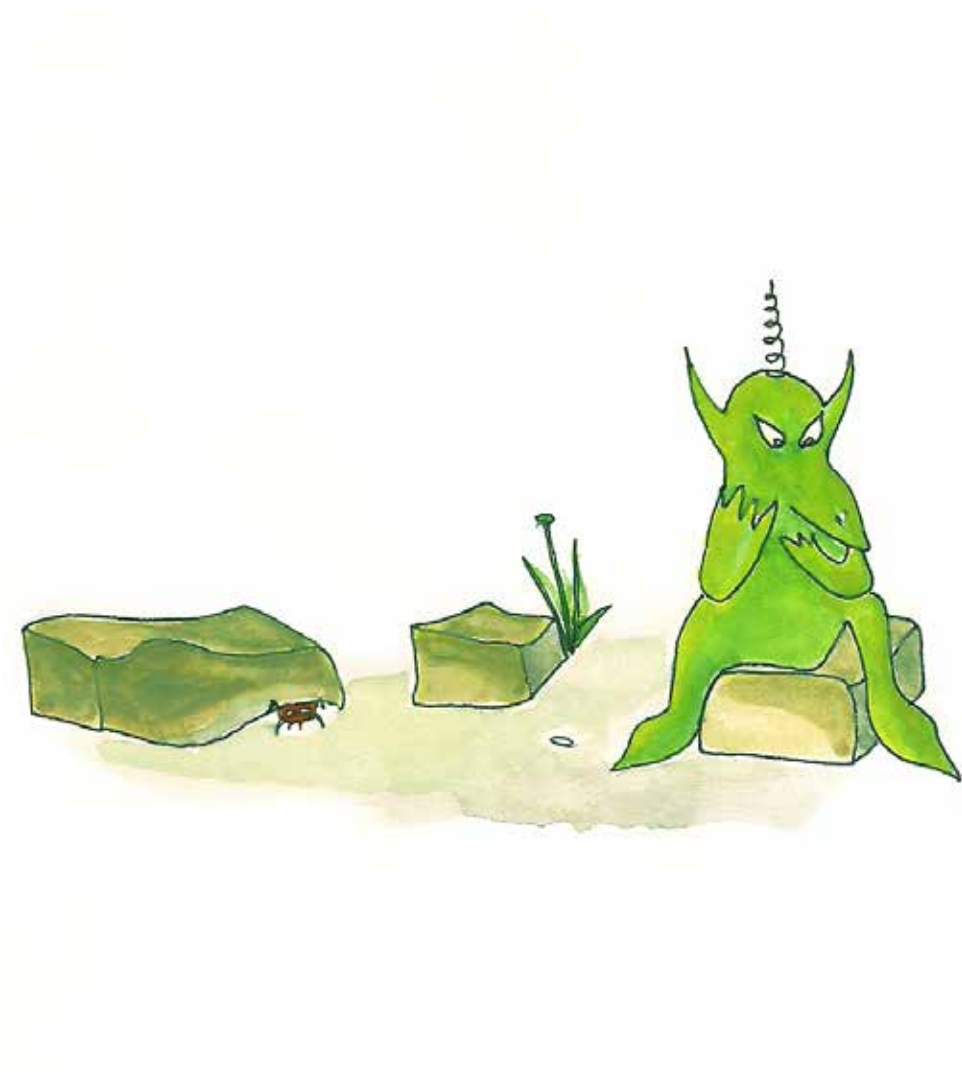
Thinking Seats



*For how long have those three huge stones
That with the glaciers were brought
Comforted just whose weary bones
Or witnessed someone's passing thought.*



*Perhaps a tyrannodon or two
Once sought them out for thoughtful rest.
Or little creatures came to stew
And put their grey cells to the test.*



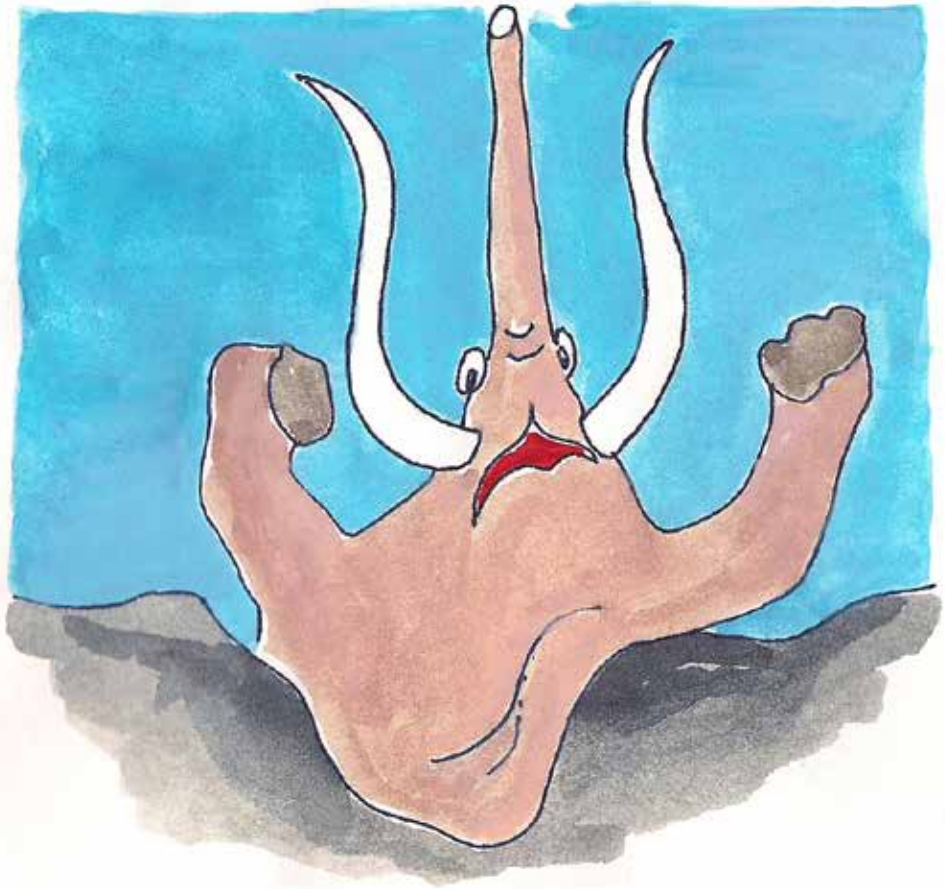
*And who in future will we find
Reposing peacefully at this spot.
Will they consider what great minds
To this locality were brought?*



The Potholes



*A group of creatures clustered round
To speculate with idle talk
About the strange hole they had found
Sunk way down deep in Fairwood's rock.
"Perhaps it is a huge snake's home,
Or termites run amok
Or nest of dinosaur who roamed
And pecked this hole in rock."*

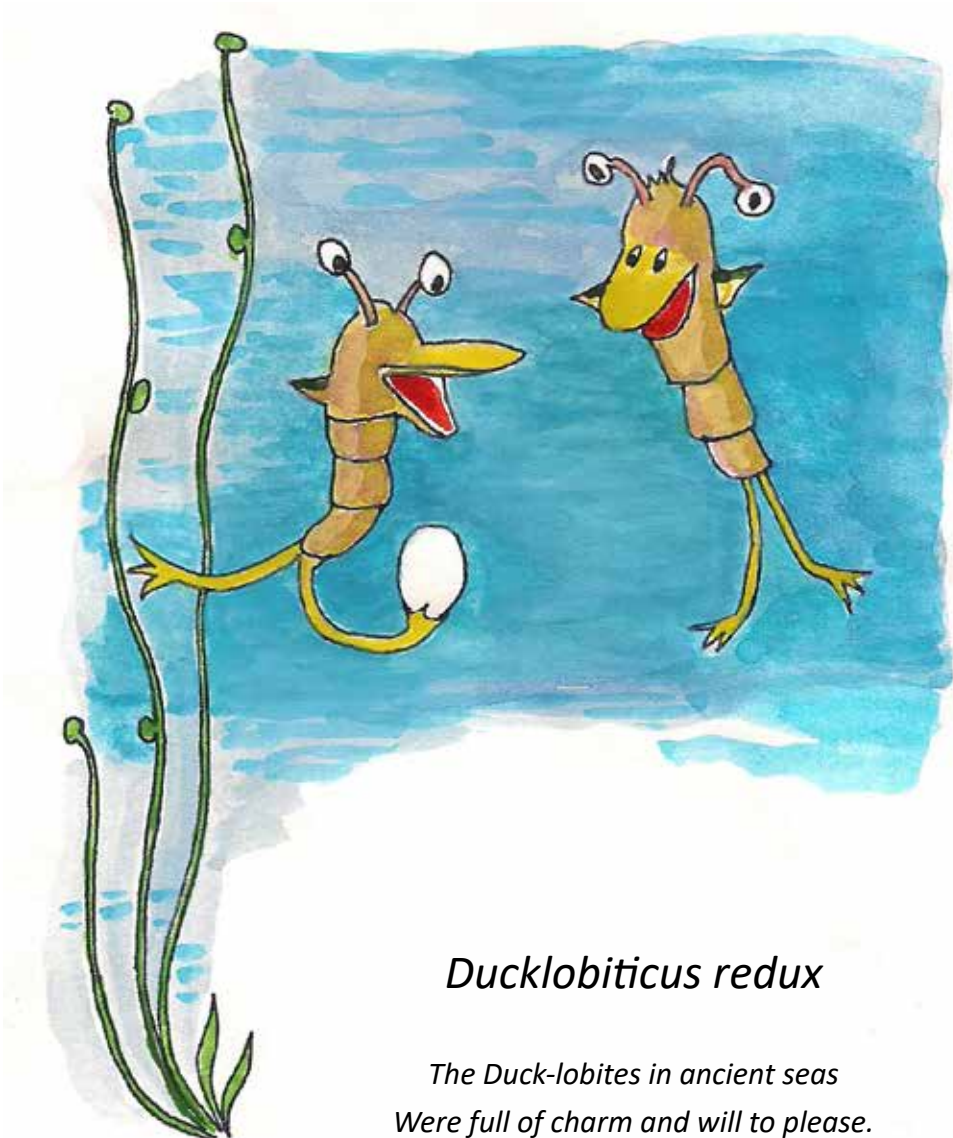


*Then Cleo the great Mammoth roared
And offered all her sage advice,
"What we see here in days of yore
Was bathing spa in Age of Ice -
Just look at me - a perfect fit!"
She gently eased herself inside
With dainty elbow poised on lip,
"There's even soapdish here 'longside."*



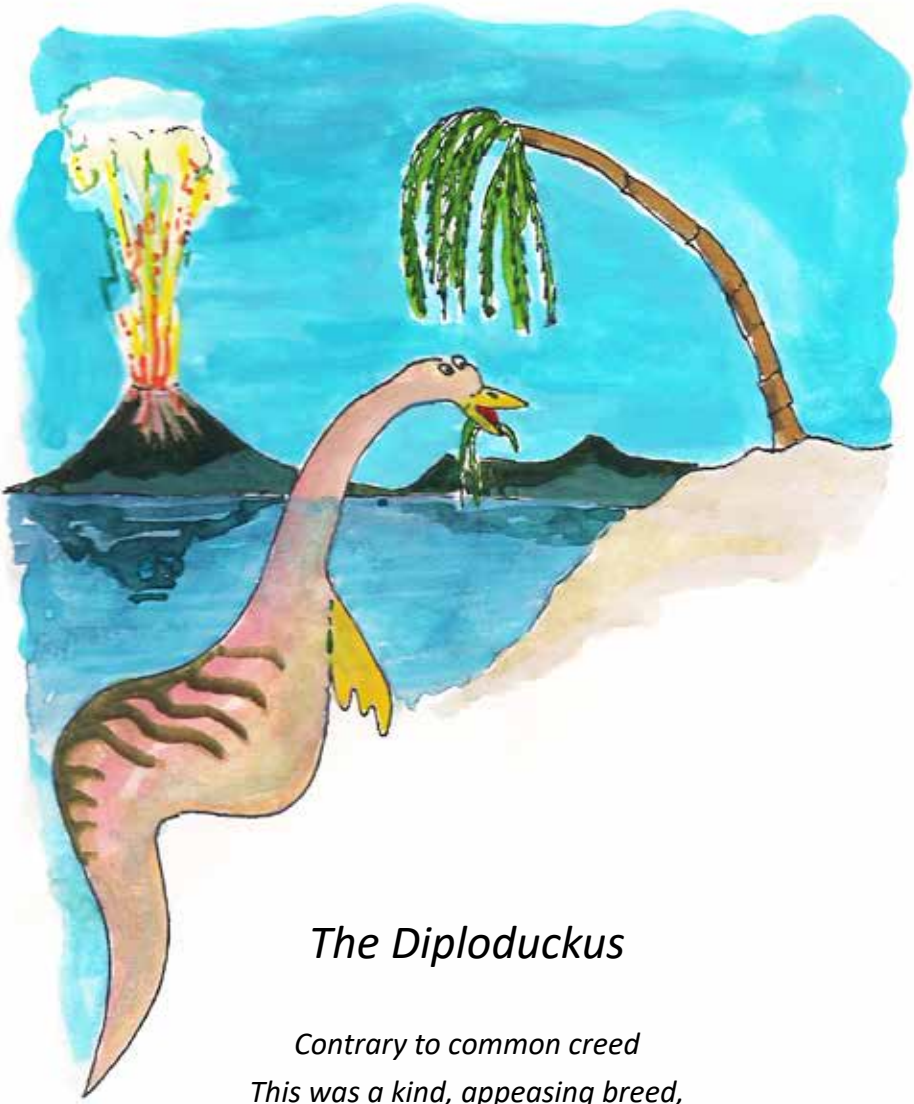


Evolutionary Etude



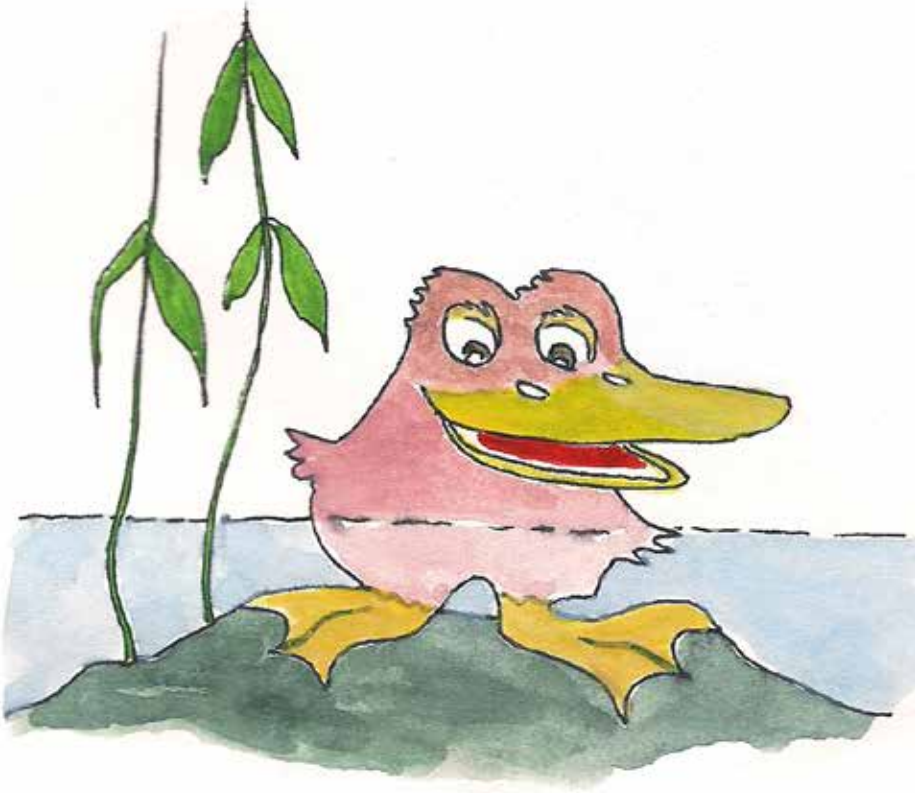
Ducklobiticus redux

*The Duck-lobites in ancient seas
Were full of charm and will to please.
With handsome beaks and webs endowed
They stood out nobly in the crowd.
Of our antecedents they can claim
The egg's invention to their name.*



The Diploduckus

*Contrary to common creed
This was a kind, appeasing breed,
Endowed with very fertile mind
He lorded over Fairwood's kind,
Yet despite a sterling wish to think
He suddenly became extinct.*



The Patanos Habilis

*Jurassic DUCK-oids though immense
Were blessed with great intelligence.
While other creatures lumbered round
The Duck-oid harboured thoughts profound.
With winsome charm and winning way
He rose above the common sway.*



Patanos Pekinenesis

*Next evolving Peking Duck
Was wide acclaimed a stroke of luck
Her regal forehead, dexterous limbs,
Distinguished her from Nature's whims.
To her credit one can see
Advances in egg husbandry.*



Patanos Modernus

*At last Modernity prevailed
A threshold many species failed.
Duck culture though flew far ahead
While others follow, it has led.
Modern Duck now sets the scene.
In praise of Nature be our paeon!*





"a little knowledge can be a handy thing"
yours truly,

Flair

