The Fippy, Floppy Flappers by Vikram Madan

Oh, those flippy, floppy flappers are

A fairly flouncy lot

As they bound with manic energy

From spot to spot to spot

They keep leaping lapping looping as

They flop and flip and flap.

They can barely bear to idle and

They rarely nab a nap.

They go sproinging, they go boinging,

Leaving chaos in their wake.

You can always sense them coming

Like an imminent earthquake.

Oh, those flippy, floppy flappers are

A breezy, bouncy bunch,

And I very much regret that we……

……Invited them to lunch.