

Puffin Pie

By Ilan Puffinmeister Kelman

I would die
For puffin pie.

Huh? Say what?
Chunky 'n' hot.

I would lust
For feather crust.

Are you sure?
It's quite a lure.

I feel right
For a beak bite.

That sounds sick!
My party trick.

I eat dregs
Toes, nails 'n' legs.

Far too much.
Ok-way, but

Puffins die
For puffin pie.