

Introduction:

Our Ol' Uncle Jimmy,
he had loads of wealth,
and used up his time,
for he had little health.

But Ol' Uncle Jimmy,
his time didn't last long.
And he soon passed away,
with the will as his song.

The funeral was held,
and our family cried,
but we read up the will,
and now happy he died.

In that very same will,
we were all very glad,
we were given a manor,
and money now had.

Many problems arose,
with fights of the lot,
and 'oh did they argue,
and 'oh how they fought.

In one of the halls,
resided a room,
where 5 cousins slept,
where they'd meet their doom.

The room was a garden,
with walls clear as day.
They were colored bright-green,
the colors of May.

The walls were of panes,
with reflections of glass.

The plants are all fertile,
with beautiful grass.

There are many different fruits,
some sweet, some small.

Here we watch a construction of anger, too tall.

Maroosa:

So I'm planting my strawberries,
On my own property
I've worked so hard
And I've gotten so far

my dream to grow this garden
Has bloomed like a flower,
And nobody else
has my power.

To grow a garden
as beautiful as mine,
Start out slow,
it will take some time.

Along comes Shaquisha Denel,
waving her hands.

Hot-headed Half-hearted Shaquisha
leaves me annoyed.
I'd lock her up forever, and call her forbidden.
Forehead fungus flakes fall on my fabulous garden.

Shaquisha Denel..
..Belongs in the garbage

Shaquisha:

My fungus will burn,
you take one look
and you'll want to turn.

Once you catch my symptoms
you'll be like me
so if you don't want that
then stay 6 feet

I've always hated Maroosa
with her big fat forehead
so clean that the sunlight talks to it,
looking like her hairline receded like a 5 head.

I look at Maroosa as she plants her fruits
I run up to her and stomp on her fruits with my boots.

I had some of my flake fungus fall on her fruits,
do not eat too much or you will dodo

and have my symptoms too.

I run away with no regret
as I scream:
Shaquisha! My name is the best.
Always remember
you can't get at my level
because if you ever try to
I can demolish you just by looking at you.
My eyes can kill if I wanted it to!

I hate every single person in this garden
so called my "cousins"
If i could take you guys down
I would do it with no hesitation.

So trust me Maroosa
watch your back
because I can give you forehead fungus
and you will never get your forehead back.

Curtis:

I am a rat,
the rattiest brat,
with a tail way too flat,
I cannot fix that.

I sleep in the sewer,
below the garden.
I smelled strawberries and so, I barged in.

There was a group of dumb-fools,
arguing about.
They yelled and they fought,
and I heard it, no doubt.

I snuck from behind,
being real' sneaky,
I know I'm a jerk,
but I like being cheeky.

I took the biggest bite of the strawberry I saw,
but coughed it back down, and stared at my paw.

The strawberry I ate had specks of white dust,
and the top of my head began to form crust.
They all stared at me, completely in shock,
and I slammed the top of my head, with the sharpest rock.

I got a concussion, with a ring in my head,

I passed out on the floor, and was presumed to be dead.

Stegolophosaurus:

I was not going to fall for some poisoned strawberries
unlike Curtis
because I am a carnivore
and I'd rather have some of my leftover ham
That's as delicious as a dodo (bird)
from yesterday's thanksgiving

Seriously,
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN THE STRAWBERRIES CURTIS!

Rissa:

"Damn, I was starving,"
I just entered the garden
and the first thing I saw,
Maroosa and Shaquisha fought,
"What idiots!" I murmured.

Then I saw what looked like
Fresh, Delicious, and Beautiful
strawberries, and that's when I knew,
"This must be the work of Maroosa," I whispered.

I grabbed a few of the strawberries.
those idiots didn't see.

But then I picked them up,
they had weird, white splotches on them.

"GROSS!" I yelled.

I ran to the pond to wash off the splotches.
I took a closer look,
Rolled my eyes back,
And what I saw was that:

Shaquisha's DISGUSTING fungus
Had poisoned them:
Innocent, beautiful, amazing,
My favorite fruit
That I was going to munch on.
Don't know if there was any time to save them,
Shaquisha!
You ruined!
MY LUNCH!!

Stegolophosaurus:

Maroosa, what in the early Jurassic period...
happened to the strawberries??

Maroosa:

This fool and I, we're very close
Her head is so gross
I could punch her throat
She ruined my garden,
I'm so broken hearted

...Little does she know
I'll finish what she started!