The Crib-Crab-Crave

Inside the rocky Jib-Jab Cave,

Prowls the poisonous Crib-Crab-Crave.

If he whacks you with his tail,

You will tumble looking pale.

His ears twitch with a pip!

His claws sharpen with a chip!

His ruined wings flap with a slick!

His tail swishes with a rick!

But if he sips the grotesque water,

His tail begins to turn shorter.

His teeth begin to look black

His claws start to crack

His leathery hide flows away,

And his glowing eyeballs just cannot stay.

So now you can see that he is definitely dead,

But you may still find his horrible head.

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