Resident Enis

Random Encounter

Chapter 54, page one-hundred and
Five: create a hellhound antidote
And keep your victim alive!

It says to cover one eye ball...
And the other one, too.
"What for?"
That's what the book says to do!

We'll need a pile of raisins and a
Magical word. I like to use the
Term, "linguine," cause it's pretty
Absurd!
And once we've found ourselves some
Raisins, pour them into a
Shoe! then flick your ear! that's
What the book says to do!

We have to iron a cactus! stick a
Bee in your nose! and then we'll
Eat a plate of flapjacks! draw some
Faces on toes!
We'll all hold hands until they're
Sweaty! we'll pretend we can
Fly! and if we don't... we'll die!

I made that part up...

Now you take a creepy baby doll and
Shake it all around! Then you
Shriek like a weasel While you
Flail on the ground!
And once we've done that for two
Hours, throw that baby down the
Stairs, then we'll hit each other
With metal chairs!

"I'm having second guesses 'bout
This spell-casting stuff..."

"Okay, I found a couple tutus-"

"That's not nearly enough!"

Next we'll scatter someone's ashes
As we throw a parade! and then
We'll sit and have a seance while
We're playing old maid!

Wear a big hat! drink from this
Jar!

"None of this song makes sense so far!"

"I don't know what he's up to, but
It's certainly weird-"

"He keeps asking for toenails-"

"And a leprechaun beard!"

"I don't think we should trust
Him. he's completely insane-"

"And all the nonsense we're doing
Seems expressly inane."

"We should totally kill him!"

"Yeah, it seems like you're right."

"I mean, he looks pretty puny-"

"Won't be much of a fight!"

"We can sneak up behind him!"

"Drive a stake through his heart!"

"Do your worst!"

"Ladies first!"

"If you won't impale him, then Enis
Will start a new verse!"

We gotta whittle a pickle! eat
Some Parmesan cheese! and then
We'll all watch a movie-

"Oh no, not the bees!"

And next, we take out the
Garbage! summon hellbeasts from
Space! and then, when the portal
Closes, pull his sleeve up to
Expose his wounded arm... and...
Kiss... your... friend's dead face!

Let's expel our space-bound
Hellbeasts, then we'll take out the
Trash! we'll watch a flick and eat
Some cheese and cut a pickle and
Dash-

-inside to play kazoo and wear a
Hat! use metal chairs like baseball
Bats! and flail and fly and paint
All your toes!

We'll eat some flapjacks and stick
Bees in your nose!

To grab a shoe to fill with snacks
And flick your ear with sneak
Attacks and scream linguine to the
Max so here it goes!

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