

Mr Dibbles

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Inspired by actual events.

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Mr Dibbles

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Upon a crisp and quiet eve

When I was but a babe,

My daddy shook his finger at me

And here is what he said:

â Heed my warning, O little one,

And mend thy naughty ways

Or else your constant mischief making

Will entice Mr Dibbles to come and play.â

-

Mr Dibbles, Mr Dibbles,

Upon puppy tails he doth nibble.

With smiling eyes and grinding teeth,

He prefers puppy meat to kibbles.

-

Mr Dibbles, Mr Dibbles,

Little kittens he holdeth dear.

He licks their paws, binds their jaws,

And peppers them from tail to ear.

-

With a final warning from Daddy,

I made my way upstairs,

Stopping to scare my baby brother,

Mr Dibbles

Mr Dibbles

And bring him close to tears.
Satisfied with a job well done,
I skipped quietly into my room,
To snicker at the chaos I had spun
And my sibling's fear of impending doom.

-

Just as I was drifting off to sleep,
Among the Sand Man's waves,
There came from the gloom a rasping breath
That turned the empty space beneath my bed
Into dreams of an early grave.

-

With a sudden creak, I drew up my knees;
My bedsheets I bound about me tight.
Unable to move or cry out for help,
I trembled alone atop my tomb,
Entertaining fleeting fancies of flight.

-

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Little kittens he holdeth dear.
He licks their paws, binds their jaws,

Mr Dibbles

And peppers them from tail to ear.

-

Clutching my trusty teddy bear,

I peered over the edge of the bed,

To see a crop of wiry hair

And twoÂ menacing eyes of red.

A wicked mouth then sneered at me,

While a tongue flicked over a bit of puppy's meat,

Trapped between a set of sharpened teeth,

And the room began to smell of death.

-

My hand all a-shake, I took a deep breath

And reached for the lantern on the shelf.

But alas! it was too late for me,

For the creature beneath my bed laughed demonically,

Then honked his nose and most cordially...

Introduced himself:

-

Â

â Mr Dibbles, Mr Dibbles,

Upon puppy tails I doth nibble.

With smiling eyes and grinding teeth,

I prefer puppy meat to kibbles.

-

â Mr Dibbles, Mr Dibbles,

Little kittens I holdeth dear.

Mr Dibbles

I lick their paws, bind their jaws,

And pepper them from tail to ear.â

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