

Mealtime discussion

I'd eat boiled tail of lizard,
a praying mantis's gizzard
and the hairs off the knees
of crickets and bees,
but please, pretty please,
don't make me eat peas.

I'll have some minced slug
newt's milk by the mug
I'd eat potted parrots,
but I'll pass up the carrots.

How about frog's eyes
in tasty mud pies
steamed vultures (with beaks)
cooked dung beetle cheeks.
I just don't fancy leeks.

Caterpillar and worm,
creepy crawlies that squirm,
make yummy ragout.
And I do love a stew
of tails of young rats
and fried wings of bats
But the last thing I need
is marrow or suede.

Spiders' toes, that are toasted
woodlice, lightly roasted,
which you can munch
with a mouth-watering crunch,
toads' nostrils and spleens
But no aubergines
and don't make me eat beans

I'd eat tartar of snails
and scales off the tails
and the paring of nails
of Australian bunyips;
it would slip down with ease
like what you can squeeze
from an anteater's nose
and the stuff that grows
between a hippos' toes.
But I simply can't face things like
turnips.

I'm not making a scene
I'm just not very keen
on things that are green
or red like pepper or beet.
But you know what I'd eat,
honest, I would?
Pud!