



## As Told by the Giant

Fee, yes, the smallest fee is all I ask  
of any strangers who dare to trespass  
in my lair. It seems a common courtesy  
to come with bread or something sweet.  
So *fie* upon him who comes with naught  
but thieving thoughts and muddy boots  
to ruin my rugs and spoil my sleep.  
The house I keep is clean, complete  
with fuzzy blankets, shelves of books.  
Only a *foe*, a crook, would fix  
to disturb such a humble abode.  
And *fum!* How to explain what *fum's* about?  
Well I don't know where you come from  
but if a Giant loves one thing – just one –  
it's *fum!* And surely you, safe at home,  
would fume and fuss if an unwelcome  
brute wormed its way into your room  
without a *fee, fie!* A *foe* who hates *fum!*  
So you understand, I just had to eat him.

*by Stefan Karlsson*

