LUPA AND THE PIE

Once there was a pie,
On a table.
It was a really good pie.
But there was a nose;
It belonged to Lupa
And there was the... smell
There was a hallway;

And there were footsteps...
Two paws at the edge of the table;
Then there was a face
And a tail
The table tipped with a bang;

Lapping sounds

Lupa was a Happy Dog