

## **Darkling Dwabidisador**

By Jana Yuschalk

To bed I went on that ordinary night,  
Not knowing in the morning what I may fight.  
I woke up on a pile of hay,  
Wondering what would fill my day.  
Surprised and frightened, I immediately felt.  
Suddenly, I wished I could just melt.  
It seemed so sunny without any rain.  
Smells of sweat hovered over the plain,  
From jumping creatures who seemed insane.  
The so-called "Dwabis" had a mane.  
No animals were there.  
Not even a bear.  
I was informed, this was Dwabidisador.  
Wow, I really need to study by geography more!  
The Dwabi's legs were awfully long.  
They jumped then fell, I am not wrong.  
The sound of jumping pounded the ground.  
Their favorite hobby was jumping. That I found.  
The language they spoke was also Dwabidisador.  
At least I don't need to study my languages much more!  
"Dwabi fell down," they said over and over again.  
"English without pronouns," I thought. Until then,  
A young Dwabi who was probably only four,  
Came up and said, "Why don't you enter that door."  
I did as he commanded only to find,  
A Dwabi whose name was Filabind.  
He bought me a cupcake with sprinkles on top,  
The smell was so sweet I thought I would pop!  
All that was better than the taste, was the smell.  
It looked and smelled like sweet caramel.  
The taste was Dwabilicious.  
Red velvet without mush.  
After I finished my delectable cupcake,  
I was sure Dwabidisador wasn't fake.  
Then we departed and walked a long ways.  
We entered a place called "Dwabi's Good Maze".  
Since Filabind was my guide, he led me through,  
A portal that said, "How do you do?"  
Filled with wonder and awe, I heard a loud, "MOO!"  
Before I knew it, I was back home on our farm.  
Lying in my bed was my noisy alarm,  
Trying to wake me up from my-dream?  
What it was, it filled me with gleam!