

Der Besucherschreck

Up in the Alps of Germany,
where the wild ghosts fly and the snows lie deep,
there lived a man named Philebeus Fooks,
and he stayed with his pig and his mouse and his books.
In the summer months when the tourists walked by
and peered in his hut and stopped at the sty,
Philebeus Fooks tore out his hair
and thought to himself how to drive them away.
And then one night, by a crescent moon,
there fell to his hut from a hot-air balloon,
a monster, a creature hit the deck,
they called it this name - Der Besucherschreck!
Philebeus Fooks took the creature indoors
and gave it bean stew and then gave it more,
till the creature it burped and it belched and it farted,
and all the tourists they upped and departed.

In the winter months when the nights were long,
there were visits from cousins and aunts and so on,
and the longer the nights the longer they stayed,
until poor Philebeus for solitude prayed.
But then his friend Der Besucherschreck
came in with the tea-tray and hit the deck,
tipped the teapot over Uncle Bill
and soon had them outside and down the hill.
The next week the demon was most upset,
threw a tantrum when he did not get
the best of the biscuits, the best of the cake,
and pushed Neighbour Jensen into the lake.

Der Besucherschreck at Halloween
jumped out from the darkness at Auntie Doreen
and gave her a fright; she never recovered
and fled helter-skelter from one town to another.
And then it was on Christmas Day,
that Cousin Dwight came to stay,
he unfolded the crossword and took up a pipe;
but the monster of Phil's took one mighty bite
and ate up the crossword and paper and Dwight
(and his pipe).

All was then quiet on New Year's Day,
all the visitors stayed far, far away;
the pig, the mouse and Philebeus Fooks
just sat quiet and read in the books.

Der Besucherschreck schnored by the fire
and the Schnee outside piled higher and higher.

Then there came at the door a tappity-tap;
"Who is there?" asked Phil, awake from a nap;
"Ich bin's" came a growl which rattled the cooker -
"Ich bin's, ich bin's, Der Schreckbesucher!"