What has become of the snake,
That has a poisonous sting?
All snakes were baked in one cake,
And fed to the Serpent King.

Who's the white robed lovely Queen,
Who sits on the Great White Throne?
A wise mother with eye keen,
Fed her mind and saved her bone.

Have you keen frosts as of old,
About Christmas and New Year?
We have neither heat or cold,
In this never ending year.

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When I was alive before,
I sold Bibles, have you one!
I see you owned a book store,
Books and Bibles we have none.

How do you pass all your time, Without some good books to read? In fun making things to rhyme, On forbidden fruit we feed.

Where can I get washing done, Can you tell me where to go? Washerwomen have all gone, They found nothing here to do.

My questioner not having on clean clothes was not allowed to remain infesting Belle City with crawlers bred during his long sleep.

Planet Earth will become a Paradise abounding