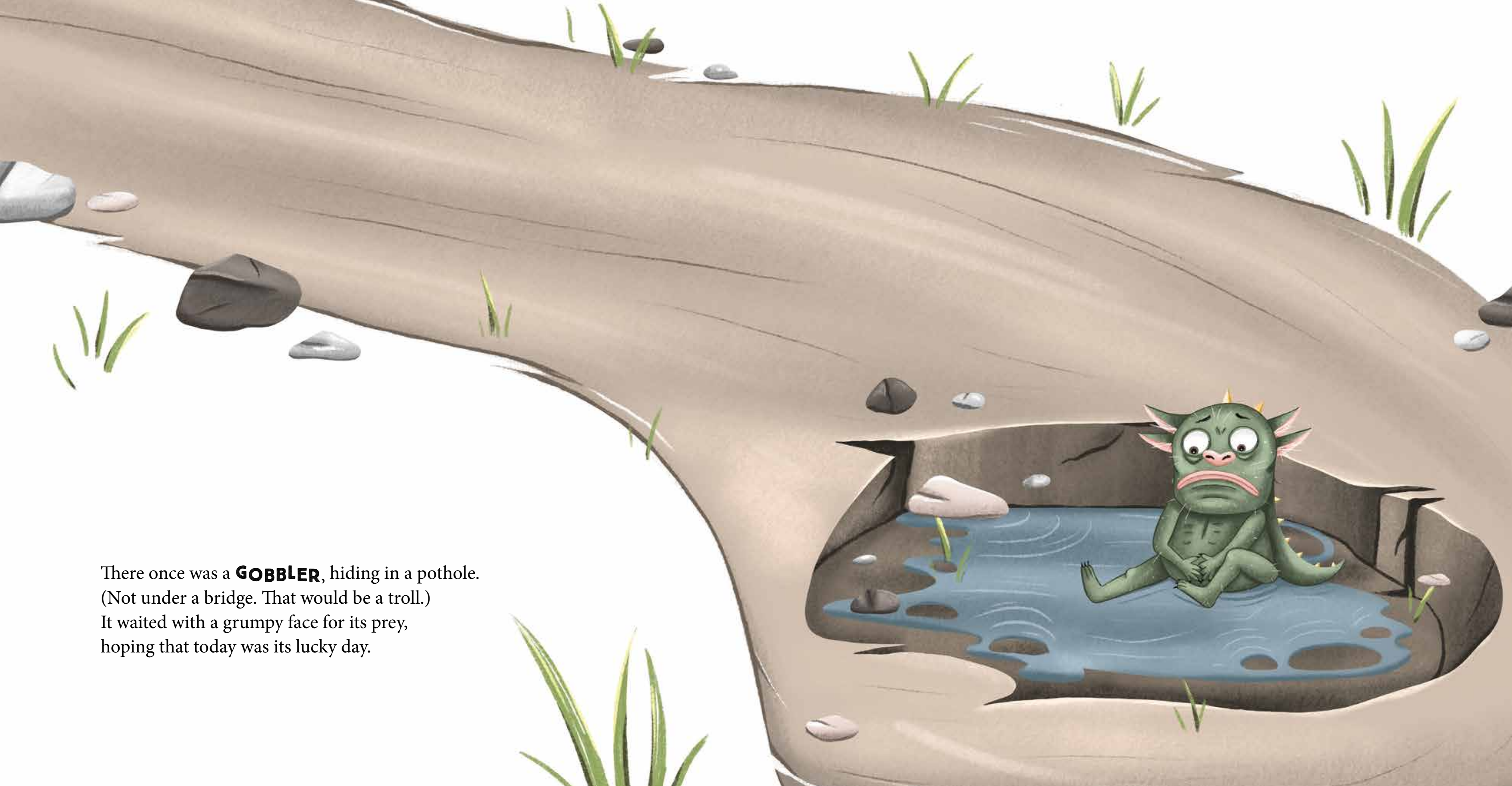


There once was a **GOBBLER**, hiding in a pothole.
(Not under a bridge. That would be a troll.)
It waited with a grumpy face for its prey,
hoping that today was its lucky day.



Two brothers walked past, arguing about who's best.
Their tempers grew hot; they wouldn't let it rest.
"I'm taller and older, so do what I say,
or I'll take what I want anyway."



The **GOBBLER** rubbed its hands with glee,
for this was what it hoped to see.

