

Fe Fi Fo Fum Ant 4a

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In a moment the giant will start beating a drum.

In a distant room lie golden eggs that are so rare

While a magic harp frequently plays excellent airs.

A tyrant stands in fluorescent pants.

Ready to cut down some bothersome plants.

It's evident the giant's annoyance is keen

As he stands beside this magnificent bean.

He's intent to dent it, slant it and in an instant flatten

it and Jack will run swiftly as he's surely the culprit.

