

A Culinary Bestiary

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Intro:

*When you lift your fork, did you did think of what came first?
Did these thoughts occur when you went to slake your thirst:
The recipes redacted;
The sotelties enacted;
That cooks could choose instead to have us eat the very worst?*

Verse 1:

On a plate before you there is porcupine,
Cooked with almonds and sour wine.
Then we have intestines of a river trout,
Stewed with onions and blood.

Chorus:

**So when you eat food at a feast,
Praise well our cooks and their lore.
They could have served you stranger beasts,
Like none you've eaten before.**

Verse 2:

Would you care to have a piece of roasted cat?
And a dormouse to go with that?
Or salted horsemeat cooked in some black pepper sauce,
Sweet with apples for you.

Chorus

Verse 3:

Then we have a porpoise cooked in gelatin,
Garnished with a fried scorpion.
Served along with roasted swan in entrail sauce,
Boiled with pepper and cloves.

Chorus