“Away in a cantina”

Away in a cantina,
No peace for a new mum,
Little Poppy and Etty,
Here their life begun.

The stars in the Selen sky,
Look down upon the two,
The little twins sleep soundly,
After suckling a boob.

Their father comes to them,
And softly does sing,
Three wise visitors come,
And presents do bring.

Their godmother Atyiru,
Chose sleepsuits sweetly,
Rather than remove their eyes,
So no evil they'd see.

The twins got disturbed,
And woke from their sleep,
Fresh outfits and nappies,
Yet still did they screech.

Then came half sis Saskia,
Some lockets she brought,
Despite things with her and Kooki,
Were still a bit fraught.

Lastly was their godfather,
Celevon brought them clothes,
And whiskey for parents,
For adolescent woes.

Baby Poppy and Etty,
Now enjoy your treats,
Snuggle into Mummy's breasts,
And gently do sleep.