

Anna's Birthday Poem

This tale begins in an unusual way: with a girl, a mission, and a banana astray.

Our heroine Anna was walking one day,
When she announced for banana she'd pay.
She searched high and low, but could not one find,
Nowhere at all, what a dastardly bind.



So she set out, with pack on her back;
Hoping to find a banana to snack.
She started in Russia, but no luck there:
She drank too much vodka, and got chased by a bear.



She next went to England, and met with the queen,
Who found the request somewhat obscene.
She then went to Italy and met with the pope,
Who said no luck there, but "try Guadeloupe"



So Anna set sail, aiming south-west
With a sturdy crew of only the best.
But—disaster!—there was a storm,
And Anna was stranded, on an island, forlorn.



But Anna was brave, and friendly, too;
She made friends with a monkey, who'd escaped from a zoo.
She asked him "dear monkey, please tell me where
"I can find a fruit, neither apple nor pear;

"It's banana I want, so please be so kind,
"And tell me where to find this fruit in my mind."
But the monkey ran off, and left Anna sad,
Until he returned—and banana he had!



"Hurrah!" said Anna, and leaped in the air;
Then remembered the island, and that she's stuck there.
So cradling her banana, she and the monkey
Started building a ship, an old-school "junkie".



At last it was finished, and in it they leapt,
(While all the while, Anna's banana she kept).
Farewell to the island!—and back to Russia,
Anna and her monkey, who she'd named Pasha.

Once at the shore, they quickly alighted,
Anna and Pasha, both fully delighted.
And the banana, source of such stress;
Which brought together two friends, out of a mess.



Thus ends this poem, containing such drama;
Happy Birthday Anna, and here's a banana!