

Tower Power¹

Sixteen Sabrinas in the gloom such a small small room
hear honk! honk!

 geese in a wild
quick silver sky

Sabrinias in fear there's the broom AND the bear
hover in their doom

Husssh! Soft on the stair a slither and a snarl

Oh quick! Sabrinias, try a wild wilder dare

You two, get this chair that chair pile them here

Twelve Sabrinias must shear and share their hair

While this Sabrina listens where

 wild honking

 geese

quick-silver sky

Now fourteen knit a snare Sabrinias in a square

We can't spare fingers or hair

You others pile sofa, table, armchair just here
before the door

 e're the bear his teeth

 gleaming bare

 or the broom slithers near and nearer

 while quick-silver wild

 in honk

 a geese-sky

