

Who's Your Daddy

(By Puff the Magic Dragon)

By Robin B Lipinski

Living by the sea.

Living in fantasy.

Living is living no matter what you be.

A king and his daughter, at least that is what he believes.

Puff daddy, now that is some kind of dragon you will never see.

Knights now, this is something you can believe.

This is the fantasy the king lived in; thinking her daughter was not a product of sin.

Grinning dragon, sly little beast.

Grinning dragon, Puff daddy, what kind of daddy could he ever be.

Years ago, the Queen bed the beast.

Puff did more than smile when he released his seed.

With the cover of magic, this sin was hidden from the king.

Daughter now, pretty, young, pleasing to all who could see.

Daughter of Puff or daughter of King?

To her, her father was the king.

To puff, he was a dragon and did as he pleased.

Dragonette the princess became.

Lover now to her incestuous father forsaking her father, the king.

Dragon flesh merging, sharing a magical venereal disease.

I wonder what child dragon this new merging will be?

The End