

## Form-fitting Fantasy

Why can't we dine in duvet skirts,  
or jammy suits with blankets shirts?  
We know we'd be mocked and besmirched  
But we'll be comfy - it won't hurt.

It may seem weird, and strange, and zany  
(and even kind of, sort of, scary)  
To all the fancy Lords and Ladies.  
But we won't care; we're with the fairies.

Waking myself from my own dream  
Life hasn't changed at all it seems  
- for there you are, with cotton seams  
In a duvet skirt, as sunlight gleams.

But if that dream rang wholly true,  
and bafly heels were all we knew,  
then we'd fit with this comfy crew  
in a land of heated-blanket hue.