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THE PEAR

The round apple - which is rare -
felt in love with shapely pear.
He was whispering to her ear:
„Will you marry me, my dear?
I will beg you on my knees.
Please, agree my darling. Please.”

Then the pear said simply: „No.
Forgive me for saying so.
You can't become my heart's dweller
because of the fortune-teller
who foretold my future life.
So ... I can't become your wife.”
- After a while the pear said -
I can also tell you that,
regarding my future mate -
and prediction - I should date
with somebody who is slim .
His shape must be fit and trim!

Thus donut-shape apple saw
why the shapely pear said NO.
She is going to say „Babe”
to someone of parsley-shape.