

COCKATRICE

Children sing-along from streets of Aulstrad:

Merry Mary, stay inside
Huddled safely by the light
Don't go sneaking after dark
Heed the warnings loud and stark

Keep away from places grim
Things are not as they would seem
Wings like rooster, lizard's skin
Hatred for you and your kin

Talons sharp and eyes that glow
Lurk in caverns down below
Cries that pierce your very soul
Turn your heart as dark as coal

Mind your eyes and what they see
Otherwise you bet you'll be
Still as stone and cold as ice
Once you meet the cockatrice!