**Beowulf Shrinklit  
by Maurice Sagoff**

Monster Grendel's tastes are plainish.  
Breakfast? Just a couple Danish.

King of Danes is frantic, very.  
Wait! Here comes the Malmo" ferry

Bring Beowulf, his neighbor,  
Mighty swinger with a saber!

Hrothgar's warriors hail the Swede,  
Knocking back a lot of mead;

Then, when night engulfs the Hall  
And the Monster makes his call,

Beowulf, with body-slam  
Wrenches off his arm, Shazam!

Monster's mother finds him slain,  
Grabs and eats another Dane!

Down her lair our hero jumps,  
Gives old Grendel's dam her lumps.

Later on, as king of Geats  
He performed prodigious feats

Till he met a foe too tough  
(Non-Beodegradable stuff)

And that scaly-armored dragon  
Scooped him up and fixed his wagon.

Sorrow-stricken, half the nation  
Flocked to Beowulf's cremation;

Round his pyre, with drums a-muffle  
Did a Nordic soft-shoe shuffle.