



## Mr. Whisker

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

Mr. Whisker shaved his head every single day  
He could have led a life instead he shaved his days away  
He'd never been unshaven seen apparently they say  
It'd always been the one routine from which he could not stray

He had a clear obsession for smooth, un-stubbled skin  
Kept his razor and his shaving foam in a special 'Grooming Tin'  
And when he woke, before he spoke each day would begin  
With a double check of his face and neck for any hairy sin

For stubble thick or thin  
But a rogue hair on his chin  
Saw his *patience* wearing thin  
In a war he aimed to win...

For Mr. Whisker had a dimple, from which the hair emerged  
From a pimple *in* the dimple, which just could not be purged  
He badly tried until he died to put that hair to rest  
But alas it seems his hair-free dreams never passed fol-licle test

So, Mr. Whisker missed a whisker every time he shaved  
He'd go outside but couldn't hide that whisker where it waved  
One day he took a risk, and used a whisk, a-twirling as he raved  
And with the whisk a compact disc! But his face could not be saved

A clear complexion was what he craved  
Into his plight he caved  
By his obsession he was enslaved!

He tried so hard (even shaved with lard!) a hairy war he waged  
But that one rogue hair was always there as the pimple, reddened, raged  
It laid him low and even though the barber he was paged  
He didn't know how to make it go, so his poor skin badly aged  
From that hairy war he waged  
In sanitary he was caged  
But that hair was n'er be-swaged...

Yes Mr. Whisker missed a whisker all his shaving days  
And now he's gone we sing this song to remind us that he pays  
The painful price of paradise sought in obsessive ways  
As he can be found shaved in the ground with the rogue hair where he lays

Which 'airily marks the place  
Where his poor, raw, razored face  
Was laid to end his craven phase  
Where many pilgrims flock to gaze  
At that roguish hair they go to stare...

At the whisker Mr. Whisker missed  
Beware!