When it comes to Winnie the Pooh
I like him in theory
The characters are sweet
The stories not too cheery
Eeyore is my favorite
He reminds me of little Glum
We're never going to make it
and life is so hum drum

Today when I was lunching with a woman from the South I lovely twinkle in her eyes a most kissable mouth She told me all about her ex She said he was a downer Like Eeyore she described him well A serial depressed downer

But I retorted quickly that Eeyores are endearing much better than the happy ones or those who are god fearing Eeyores are the honest folk vicissitudes acknowledge They're the guys who shun the frats at the local college

So here's a warning to the women who seek the grinning fools the hateful li'l endorphin freaks and fucking hipster tools Eeyores may be grumpy But from an honest place And if you look deeply enough true kindness in that face