

Ninny Noo Nah

There's a strange smell wafting in on the breeze and I can see hazy smoke trails playing corkscrews through the trees from my bedroom window. What can it be so early on a springtime morning? I can feel vibrations coming up through the floor and my toes are tingling, an earthquake maybe, if so it will be the very first one right here in the Tinbuck Woody Forest of Enchantment. Oh elvintide! Where's my long range boots? I'll have to go out and investigate these puzzling happenings, if it's those pesky mushroom gatherers they'll be in for a special dose of the vision spell because t'is not the season for a pickin'. Wait, I'll fly by Snippy Fanto's habitat first and ask if she's heard or seen anything peculiar or felt those shudderings coming up from the earth. Right, long range boots-check, coat of mottled leaf-check, an ounce of vision spell-check, do I need my sparkly rod? Yes better to be with than without, a Ninny Noo Nah on the march is a sight to be reckoned with, soon begone trespass nixies. Goodbant Snippy Fanto, have you heard these funny goings on thereabouts? And what's that flavour in the air? Oh really, you think it's the unmistakable stink of campfire beans, that can only mean one thing Snippy Fanto....tree killers! You stay right here Snips and observe all you can, I'll be trebly cursed if I'm going to submit to the uprooting and downright chainsawing of our beloved brethren, next we know they'll be digging big holes and stealing our precious trinky trinkets. Steady now Ninny Noo Nah and choose your moment wisely, I see a huge bulldozer shovelling logs so we've already lost some of our treasured children and that explains the vibrations I felt. There's three men, one on the bulldozer, one on the chainsaw and one giving the orders, over the back there's a small fire where they've been a cooking and now they're burning leaves and branches, its total carnage. Mr Boss, take this buffety blow from the rod of sparkle and forget your purpose, forever leaving our spiritual zone of protection. Good I see he has come to understand his wrongdoing, now tell your kinspeople to throw down their weapons and use the bulldozer to roll them flat then leave by which you came, all of you, taking your junk with you. Well my fine friend Snippy Fanto, fear not I have dealt a terminal tempest to the invaders who were attempting to destroy our wonderful canopy. What have you there? A poster you found fixed to a post, let me see. It says, *Dear residents of Tinbuck Woods, please be aware the national parks authority will be removing deceased trees in your area, don't be alarmed as we have surveyed your tiny abodes and you are well out of the danger zone, the work is expected to take 2 days.*