Ms. Quito Bandito by Heidi Bee Roemer

Ms. Quito Bandito, she hums as she works. Drilling for *blood* is the worst of her quirks.

She applies her *proboscis* with vigor and zest. So small a *mosquito*, but such a big pest!

She's bitten my finger. Oh, how it itches! My blood is what Ms. Quito snitches.

Ei! This banditohas robbed me again.I smack that Ms. Quito!*FINITO!*

The End.

CREDITS:

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[May include buzzing sounds.]