

A problem with a fairy

I once knew a fairy.
He was quite contrary.
For a while he wanted me to be his friend
And wanted money on him to be spent.
He wasn't happy living at the bottom of my garden,
Wanted to change everything in my house without even saying pardon.
I had had enough and told him in no uncertain terms
When I see you my whole body squirms.
Go away and find another victim to molest
Otherwise I will call Police and it will be an arrest.
A year after I read an advert pinned to a tree
For taking a fairy off my hands there will be no fee.