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I've Got It:

Well we better get hoppin' to that house on the hill, Where Ms. Lilly's crawled onto the top of the sill.

A velvet-lined box with a decorative pin,
Was just open and waiting for her to move in.



When she turned to observe, all the chatter would halt,
Not a word from Pam Pepper or Sylvester the Salt.
Lilly took note of what seemed to be strange,
Once the milk had arrived, the whole atmosphere changed.



Everyone stood with concern on their face,
You could feel there was something about to take place.
A red and white carton named Mookee MaGee,
Was broadcasting loudly "Hey, listen to me!"



"For all the new members I'd like to make clear, That I'm the one running the show around here." "Because I'm the biggest" he said with a taunt, "Things happen exactly the way that I want."



Tea Anna peaked out from behind Rosie Cup,
She was trying not to shake, but indeed was shook up.
Mookee was pushing her friend to the side,
And Bubba the Bread felt the need to abide!



Most had experienced these intrusions before,
They'd come with the opening of the refrigerator door.
Once Mookee MaGee was set down in a spot,
He was rude to the others more often than not.

