



The Tory Story

This is the story of a turkey name of Tory
And the very special turkey that he was
Born in a test tube in a secret laboratory
He started as a little ball of fuzz

His designers, Tess and Thor, planned on less but they got more
Cuz he had legs where just his wings should be
But when he jumped down to the floor and landed on all four
They high-fived each other's clever wizardry

Then he just zipped right past em just a goblin and cacklin
Out the door and past the guards and he was free
You might be fast but he was faster just a blur and he was past ya
Dust and feathers was 'bout all he'd let you see

He was famous everywhere but he really didn't care
He lived life at a fast and furious pace
Other turkeys just revered him Most Olympians just feared him
As he pecked and zipped and scored all over the place.

At the peak of all this glory something
happened to ol Tory
But the details are too gory to be heard.
Tory'd tell us life is sweet but what
we're about to eat
Is all that's left of one big, tough ol' bird

