

On the outskirts of town one winter night
You follow yeti tracks in the snow so white

You chased it from village to town to tiny hamlets
You tried bribing and luring with yummy shallots

No mind did it pay to your attempts to trap
Instead it lead you all over the map

Eventually it came skidding to a stop
With a wink it pointed you into a shop

You both ran inside and to your surprise
It was a small shop with hiking supplies

The yeti ran loops around climbing ropes
Puzzled, you took them with good hopes

It jumped into and out of mountain boots
You grabbed them along with some dried fruits

It hid in the racks and when you looked
Out a cozy coat it jumped and booked

It ran to the counter and tossed up some buttons
The clerk was confused but did not cut in

You donned your new gear and started again
To the mountain you ran after your new friend

The trail started off easy at first
But further ahead it would only get worse

The yeti led you across saddles and ravines
You wanted to catch it by any means

Over rocks and over snow the yeti leapt
To the tip top which was quite windswept

The night only got colder and the yeti knew too
It slid down the cliffside into something new

A mouth on the side of the mountain top
Where you hope the yeti will finally stop