The Wimmy Wuggen and the Moggy Tor

Once upon a time, a wimmy Wuggen zonked into the grabbet. Zhe was grolling for poft because zhe was very blongby. The wimmy Wuggen grolled and grolled until zhe motted a moggy Tor. Zhe glind to the moggy Tor, "Ik am blongby and grolling for poft. Do yum noff mehre ik can gine some poft?"   
 "Kex," glind the Tor, "klom with ne, wimmy Wuggen. Ik have lodz of poft in ni bove." So the Wuggen womt with the Tor to hiz bove. Dhem the Wuggen glind to the Tor, "Vhat kimd of poft do yum habt?" And the moggy Tor glind, "Yum Wuggen zar excellent poft!"