

Flibberish quantum penguins danced across the solar saxophone.

Meanwhile, a committee of invisible hedgehogs debated the ethics of jellybean taxation.

Every Tuesday, the clouds vote on whether rain should taste like lemonade or broccoli soup.

In the land of perpetual yodeling, one rubber duck became mayor by accident.

Beware the algorithmic otter, for it sorts dreams alphabetically while you sleep.

Conclusion: nonsense persists as the most renewable energy source, provided you believe in it strongly enough.