A Very Moofus Christmas

Twas weeks before Christmas when Moofus decided
To write up a bio; heck, others had tried it!
Being badgered and pestered by triviots galore,
To answer the question "What's a Moofus? What for?
Who is it? What gender? Where is it? and Why?
Is there really such a thing as pie in the sky?
The questions re: Moofus would baffle the Sphinx;
Yet Moofus ans'rd all (with a few dozen drinks).
"I am woman! And single!" she roared with a vengeance,
"And looking for men to start all of my engines" (well, what else rhymes with vengeance, anyway?;))

The name is a nickname from back in my youth,
At twenty three years I'm still short in the tooth.
I love running and B'ball, all sports and all games,
And singing on Broadway is one of my aims;
Yet here I am now, of all places, in Kansas,
(Oh God, do I have to continue for many more stanzas??)
I am tiny, and talky, with curly brown hair,
At five feet and zero, with smiles to spare,
I love trivia and puppies, Star Trek and reading;
Adore children, love movies, watching sunsets, hate bleeding." [bad rhyme]

Having finished her task, she went straight to O.L., Saying "I believe I still have much more to tell."
"I will leave it to others to ask me some more, Until then, Happy Holidays, and trivia galore!"