

# hUMourOus POeM

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Yesterday I died,  
And today I am alive.  
Two weeks from now I saw a dog,  
Walking its pet man.  
I look across the street  
And see a complete stranger;  
Apart from that heâs my Uncle Jo;  
And my older brother Johno.

Yesterday I died  
And today I am alive.  
I saw a jacket dancing,  
With a no head or hand  
But eyes and mouth.  
Afterwards the cat next door began to talk to me.  
He said hello and bye to me,  
Then it growled and barked at me.

It was scary;  
I was laughing,  
I jumped up,  
Remaining stationery,  
And screamed  
With my mouth closed.

At 10pm in  
The middle of the day.  
It was black as coal  
And bright as orange.

Two dead men got up to fight.  
Then one of them began to scream  
He opened his mouth  
But no noise came out.  
Then one was shot  
And the other was killed.

If you donât believe me,  
Then ask the deaf man who asked,  
And the blind man who saw.  
This is the end of the beginning.  
If you donât see me today,  
Youâll see me tomorrow.  
Which is five weeks from now,  
And eight months, next week.

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