

SNAKE

You may have seen him - did you not
The colour of the moon glowing in the dark
A world of wonderful colours, yet it isn't safe,
There on the branch of a tree was a snake,
glowing the eyes of evil unto me,
Some red light flashed into my eyes,
It stopped, the snake was gone.
It was night when I started thinking
 about the snake,
I was dreaming about it.
Next day we went back to the city.
I went to visit the zoo.
Surely enough I saw this same snake.
I was thinking about the
flashing red light.
I heard a strange voice saying "death" it was
my imagination.
I thought the snake had said it.
I never went to the zoo.
I forgot about everything.

Felix Beardy