



2000

McDread

Jason Head

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McDread

⌘ Jason Head

A snowdrops soul onto a coal
of fireflies will drop
A rancid smell with us to dwell
remembering time forgot.

A jabber fool into the gruel
of wocky states of mind.
A vision there of Fred Astair
and hillbillies of rhyme.

“Please let us go, for both we know,
We cannot live us here.”
A sane smile grins, and lets us in
To lemonade and cheer.

And eats us up, while we yet sup
on citrus drinks with ice.
We notice not, for we forgot
To eat each others lice.

A jabber fool into the gruel
of wocky states of mind.
A vision there of Fred Astair
and hillbillies of rhyme.

A green dream sleeps; unwaking eats
A terror nightmare there.
And then rolls oe'r and starts to snore
Is devoured by a bear.

Who licks his lips, and shakes his hips,
And finds a honey jar,
And goes to sleep. When the unseen
Awakens at a bar

Inside the head of ole Mcdread
(The bears friends called him so).
And there it stays, and 'til this day,
Won't leave Mcdread alone.

A jabber fool into the gruel
of wocky states of mind.
A vision there of Fred Astair
and hillbillies of rhyme.

An Aesops tale, without moreal
will quickly fall apart.
and so I say, that all must may,
speak jibberish from the heart.