

## Melted Crayons

Fog

Are you unarguably ugly?  
Weird and dry like a huckleberry?  
to be appreciated only  
in smarmy secret by a handful of creeps?

Rocks come from an assembly line  
Inside of a mountain  
I must have strange glasses on!  
I must have taken a strange poison!

Drink melted crayons, Foofie. Drink every color in the  
box.