

Merriment

Vic Chesnutt

An old woman in a wig and a mule eating a fig
Caterpillar on a twig shouldn't flutter
Fella hanging from a clock, someone falling from a dock
Little ripple showing stock and then we titter

Chubby kid upon a trike opened up the dyke
She nearly lost her water heals a haggard soul
Reflex to cajole bust your ass to soothe his cancer
Then the tragedy within gets the audience to grin

So you stop to start again but it's ending
Shooting one's self in the foot
Catch one's self with a fishing hook
Elementary textbook comic devices for the common good

Take a little nug
Who's to say we should or should not giggle?
Bless the idiot that makes us split a gut
Roses for the butt of our merriment