

## Bubble Puppy

### "Doll Hammer"

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Family favorite, eight years old  
"Girl, do what you're told!"  
Sara sadly repeats her dreams  
Dad wants company, it seems  
Once more, his whispered warning  
"You'll not tell a soul come morning!"

She reaches, deeply, a strange night's sleep  
Swirling spirits creep  
Their dance surrounds her with frenzied cries  
"Girl, come forward and claim your prize!"  
Smearred with the strangest feeling  
And a vengeful passion congealing  
She awakens, charged with their song  
"Dad! I need you! Come here, please! I swear it won't  
take long!"

As Dad comes in, Sara smiles and bites clean through  
his skin  
Now he screams, his booming voice is rising in his fall  
By the time he hits the floor, he's just another doll  
Cluttering the rug  
"Hey, Dad! Come on over here now, and give your girl  
a hug!"

As Dad runs, frantically, towards the door  
Clutching, blindly, his curious sore  
Sara snatches him by the thigh  
And holds him up to her judging eye  
Casting a final ballot  
Now she grabs an iron mallet

And holds it over his tiny legs  
Dad stares, horrified, as he begs  
But Sara smugly ignores his pleas  
And smashes down with a violent breeze  
With every bit that she hits she's willed  
To strike again till his end is filled

