

Legenda

"The Unfortunate Demise Of The Favulous Puccino Brothers"

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The host if heaven welcomed seven ghosts. He gave
them coffee, showed them
'round but the catastrophe had left them speechless.
They'd tried to teach us kids how human beings could
be pyramids when
Gideon went ssliding on a banana skin. The stage
caved in. They hit the
Cellar. Hit the deck. Stone dead and seeing red when
gates were golden
[....?....] Peter told them how they'd like it there... make
tightropes,
Tiptoe gently through the clouds. And if they fell, just
ring a bell. A
Net would catch them, stop them dropping headfirst
into hell!

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