

Pietasters

"World Is My Oyster"

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Playing with Polly the plastic dolly
Sunday a walk in the park
Tea with Polly under a tree
Laughing with Polly
Getting sticky with Polly and cream buns
Telling Polly about the nice man
Were going back to his house to watch Tom and Jerry
on the tele
He is no stranger
He is my long lost uncle from America
He told me so
Mommy wont mind
He'll drive us home
She'll be so happy to see her brother again
She'll hug and kill him and maybe she'll ask him to stay
for dinner

Use the winch to get her out
Took so long to get it right
Boredom
Chatter
Haven't seen you for years
Weathers bad
Shame about your dog
Short show
Long finally
Bloated grayish blob of flesh like blubber slumped on a
stretch of dripping
No one touches it
It wont move
Shed been playing with Polly
He'd been playing with her
Now she looked just like Polly only she was full of water
not air
And yet half her cunt was missing
She was only four
She was only four

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