

## Grimfaith

### "Weird Poetry By Jack"

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"Eight little whores, with no hope of heaven,  
Gladstone may save one, then there'll be seven.  
Seven little whores begging for a shilling,  
One stays in Henage Court, then there's a killing.  
Six little whores, glad to be alive,  
One sidles up to Jack, the? there are five.  
Foure and whore rhyme alright,  
So do three and me,  
I'll set the town alight  
Ere there are two.  
Two little whores, shivering with fright,  
Seek a cosy doorway in the middle of the night.  
Jack's knife flashes, then there's but one,  
And the last one's the ripest for the Jack's idea of fun."

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