

## Lightning Strikes Laughter

This is it:  
You have reached  
The day you die.  
Wear your smartest  
Suit and shiniest shoes.  
Shake every hand that  
Hobbles your way.  
Make sure you  
Remember to hug your mum.  
Then sleep,  
Dream,  
Dance with the devil's daughter.

## Real Red Hair

I see red hair.  
You see red hair.  
Your eye is my  
Eye is our eye.  
I feel red hair.  
You feel red hair.  
This finger is the  
Finger we share.  
I hear red hair.  
You hear red hair.  
We are tangled,  
Entwined,  
Eroding faster than  
The stone that will be  
Dust by the day's end.

