



### Cake

I wanted one life  
you wanted another  
we couldn't have our cake  
so we ate each other.

Roger McGough

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### The Lesson

Chaos ruled OK in the classroom  
as bravely the teacher walked in  
the hooligans ignored him  
his voice was lost in the din

"The theme for today is violence  
and homework will be set  
I'm going to teach you a lesson  
one that you'll never forget"

He picked on a boy who was shouting  
and throttled him then and there  
then garrotted the girl behind him  
(the one with grotty hair)

Then sword in hand he hacked his way  
between the chattering rows  
"First come, first severed" he declared  
"fingers, feet or toes"

He threw the sword at a latecomer  
it struck with deadly aim  
then pulling out a shotgun  
he continued with his game

The first blast cleared the back row  
(where those who skive hang out)  
they collapsed like rubber dinghies  
when the plug's pulled out

"Please may I leave the room sir?"  
a trembling vandal enquired  
"Of course you may" said teacher  
put the gun to his temple and fired

The Head popped a head round the doorway  
to see why a din was being made  
noded understandingly  
then tossed in a grenade

And when the ammo was well spent  
with blood on every chair  
Silence shuffled forward  
with its hands up in the air

The teacher surveyed the carnage  
the dying and the dead  
He waggled a finger severely  
"Now let that be a lesson" he said