

# Farm

## King Missile

"Oh, how delicious!" the Pig Boy squealed  
As another rush of pure pain came over him

Then Pig Boy declared  
"This is what Pig Boy truly lives for  
Pig Boy shall wallow  
And sing in the mud and the blood  
If only Pig Boy's eyes could be eaten by ants  
If only Pig Boy could postpone joy forever  
If only Pig Boy could become Bacon Boy  
Pig Boy is tired of the struggle."

Just then Farm Boy came  
And chopped off Pig Boy's head  
As Farm Boy ate the bacon  
He began to feel queasy

"Say, Ma," said Farm Boy  
"Are you sure this pork was prepared properly?"  
"Why, of course I'm sure, Junior," Ma quickly replied  
"Why would I want to poison my only child?"

Just then Farm Man burst through the door  
Followed by the baby Jesus  
"I think you're evading the issue again, Martha"  
The big burly man shouted accusingly  
"And I think it's about time someone taught you a lesson or two"

"You tell 'em, Dad," said Farm Boy  
Who by this time was rolling on the floor in agony  
Farm Man stomped the boy into the ground  
Walked over to the stove and turned on the gas

He would have lit a cigarette  
But he didn't have any  
He had never smoked in his life  
And this was no time to start

He stared coldly into Martha's understanding eyes  
Farm Man began to weep  
And he asked Martha if she wanted to go to a movie

They went to see Sallow  
They loved it so much  
That they sat through it twice  
Completely forgetting the baby Jesus  
Who was accidentally locked in the broom closet  
And slowly suffocated