



Zombie Poem

What's slushy and what's mushy
and so very good to eat?
What's wobbly and knobbly
and is a tasty treat?
What is it that I dream of
when I'm shambling down the street?
It's brains brains brains brains
BRRRRRAINS!

What is that goo that's greyish-blue,
that thing I love to munch?
What is it that I slurp on
when I sit down to my lunch?
What has a soggy texture
blended with a pleasant crunch?
It's brains brains brains brains
BRRRRRAINS!

What is that thing that gives you life
and lives inside your head?
What is it that I'll nick from you
as you lie in your bed?
What are those tasty morsels
that I need to keep me fed?
They're brains brains brains brains
BRRRRRAINS!



What is it that your teacher has
that makes her very smart?
What makes her good at languages
and history and art?
What is it that'll I'll gobble up
before the lesson starts?
Her brains brains brains brains
BRRRRRAINS!

But chewing them is tiring
and I need some time to play.
I need some relaxation,
yes I need to get away.
Where is it that I'll travel to
for my holiday?

It's Spain Spain Spain Spain
SPPAAAIIINN!!!

