

A change of fortune

Can you tell me my fortune please?
Will I meet the man of my dreams?

Will my husband leave me soon?
To end this life of moody gloom.

"You stupid woman, give me that thing
I need to put it in the bin"

I throw it hard, it hits his head
He slumps to the ground
Beside the bed

The blood runs down magnolia walls
And runs across the floor, then pools

"Well you did ask" I laughed aloud
"I bet you wish you hadn't now"

My crystal ball from Rosie Lee
Time to have a cup of tea