

The Cad Next Door

My nasty neighbour
Made me mad

The cad

He swiped my washing
From the line

The swine

Then he broke my heart and soul
By taking home my camisole

It was chiffon

Moron

He lowered my prop
And then to top
it all
He took

A bra "CAD" A bra!

I printed photos of his crimes
Stills from cctv

Posted them through people's doors
For everyone to see

He begged me to stop
I sneered

I performed a spell
Like a nasty smell

As if by magic
He disappeared